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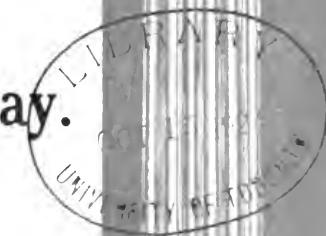
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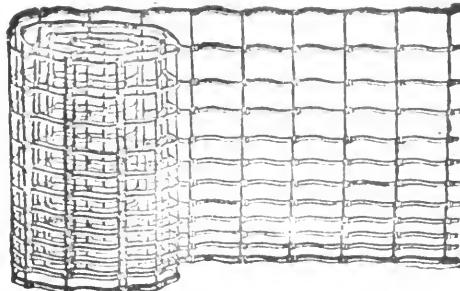
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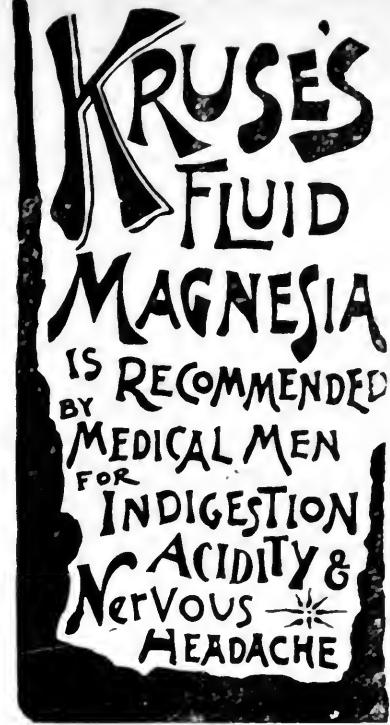


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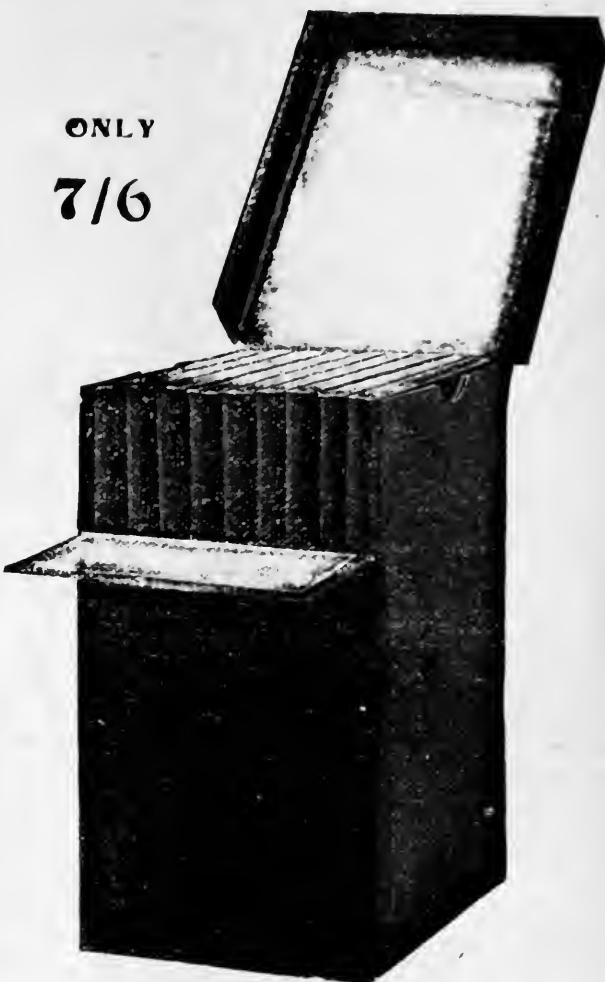
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, 22nd March, 1911.

The Harvester Strike.

The strike in Victoria over the question of unionists and non-unionists continued unabated through the month. The employers have opened their shops so as to give anyone who cares so to do an opportunity of returning to work. But they are holding out against this coercive principle which has been made the cause of such unwarranted war. They have advertised for workers, and there has been some response, but not enough to enable them to work full-handed. Meanwhile the leaders of the strikers are urging the men to perseverance by indulging in most abusive and vituperative language towards both employers and non-unionists. Some of them suggested that if unionists had to work with non-unionists they should hide the tools of the non-unionists, and make it difficult for them to work; that they should "make life a hell" for the non-unionists; that "they should kick them out of existence"; that any measure, no matter how extreme, necessary to make the men win, was moral, while anything that was done to defeat their cause was immoral. Some terrible possibilities open out under such suggestions. In the meantime the employers are standing firm, determined that this last proposal of coercion shall be resisted stubbornly.

The Last Stand. Nor can they be blamed. For this demand by the unionists is out of all reason. No one can complain of combinations of men and women

to try to secure better terms, but it is the last act of tyranny to demand that employers must decline to give a man work if he has not joined a union, no matter what his credentials may be, or how useful he may be to the employer. Of course the demand of the unionists is made simply for the sake of dragooning every workman into the ranks. The unions are now strong enough to demand any reasonable thing in the way of wages and conditions of work. They have legal status, and are able with the aid of law to state a case which must be considered. It simply means that the unions have determined to make every man join their ranks, and are trying to

use the employers to further this end. They are adopting a plan which, if successful, must necessarily benefit them tremendously. But the demand is unreasonable in many ways. It is unbrotherly in the highest degree, and it is a foregone conclusion that if it is persisted in, it will be the downfall of all that unionism stands for to-day.

The Present Position. As matters stand at present the employers are stating their intention of fighting the matter out to the bitter end. Since coming out they have

requested the owners to grant them a conference in order to discuss the matter. Of course the logical sequence of the acceptance of a proposal of that kind would be the possibility of a compromise upon the matter. But, as the employers point out, this is a matter there can be no compromise upon. The issue is an exceedingly simple one, unhampered by any side issues. Is an employer to be free to employ whom he pleases, or is he bound to turn away from his doors the man who does not happen to belong to the union ranks? The question is very simple, and permits of no complications. The very term conference means the conferring upon a subject with the idea of coming to a mutual decision. But where it is impossible for any further move to be made a conference becomes impossible, unless it is a predetermined farce. The strikers are receiving support from other unions, as is probably only to be expected; for the other unions, it is only reasonable to suppose, would be more than pleased if the implement workers could procure for workers in general a common rule which would shut out from any employment all who had not joined the union. At the time of writing there is no disposition on the part of the men to recede. The vagaries of human nature come to the surface on an occasion like this. It is interesting to hear the workers speak of the strike being precipitated by a few men who dominate the situation, referring of course to the paltry number of non-unionists who worked in the factories. Surely these poor deluded men do not believe that they were compelled to go out on any question of principle that affected their real interests.



Melbourne Punch.) His Firm Stand (?)

"The unionist strikers are standing firm."—Strike leaders' daily report.

The Unbrotherliness of It. One of the main reasons why this proposal must be resisted to the very utmost is that it strikes right across the onward march of democracy. We are as much concerned in the moral and social uplift of the community as anyone. We have striven as far as lay within us to bring about a condition of affairs approaching the ideal—the abolition of sweating, the payment of proper wages, and the establishment of proper conditions of work. And because we aim for these, and also the social and moral uplift of humanity, we set ourselves most determinedly against this last proposal. It hangs over the community like a menacing cloud, full of portent and threatening in its dire possibilities. Numbers of people hailed the Labour movement in its first days as one that might settle many of the problems of the democracy. But it is failing as far as Australia is concerned. The Labour Party, as such, is responsible for no serious advance in democratic legislation, which has for its immediate concern the improvement of the conditions of the workers. This is a perfectly fair and dispassionate criticism of political history in the Commonwealth. That is to say, 99 per cent. of ameliorative legislation is the work

of the Liberal Party. One of the chief reasons why the Labour Party has failed is that it has become unbrotherly in spirit. The Labour Party as it is constituted to-day is simply organised selfishness. It is a case of "every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." The chief, and, indeed, the only, reason, urged against the employment of the non-unionist is that he reaps benefits that the unionist has secured. As a matter of fact the majority of benefits which have been secured are the result of wages boards, which were instituted, not by the Labour Party, but by Liberal Governments. In some of the States, the Labour Party has bitterly opposed them. One part of the contention therefore falls to the ground. But even if it were true that the non-unionists did reap a benefit from the work of the union, would not the brotherly spirit inspire him to say, "If I have been able to help my weaker brother, so much the better." Instead of that he takes hold of the weaker brother by the throat, and flings him into the outer darkness of industrial poverty. The Labour Party may prate of the brotherhood of man, but its present actions are far removed from it as the most repellent forms of selfishness can be. "Even if the non-unionist be your best friend," say the unionists, "have nothing to do with him; hide his tools, etc., make it impossible for him to work." This is the antithesis of brotherliness with a vengeance.

The Unreasonableness of it. But the unreasonableness of it is perhaps more apparent than any other aspect. Why should an employer be compelled to employ only

unionists? The fact of the matter is that the unionist has hitherto formed a small part of the industrial community. The majority of the men did not belong to their ranks, so they will dragoon them into joining. What a triumph it would be if the unionists could invoke legislation which would make it impossible for any man to work unless he joined the union. At one swoop the situation would be in their hands. For the unions as at present constituted, and with their present demands, stand with swords pointed at the throat of the employer. He is their natural enemy, so they believe. He is a man not to be served with loyalty, but to be got at. As for any community of interest between the two, that is ridiculous, from the unionists' standpoint. Mr. King O'Malley, writing to the unionist officials the other day, made use of this crude, unwise and untrue statement:—"There are two great irreconcilable armies in the world travelling upon parallel lines—the Capitalistic army, and the great Labour army. The Capitalistic army desires to buy its labour in the cheapest market; and the Labour army, having only its labour to sell, wants to sell it in the highest market. Therefore, it is self-evident that there must be almost an impassable gulf between these two armies;

and until the economic system is changed the only hope is statutory conciliation and arbitration.⁵ If the unions were formed with the purpose of promoting the best feelings as well as securing the best conditions, and if the average worker were to give a full return for the wages he received, things would be quite different. But the tendency is to separate interests rather than join them, and to ask an employer to subscribe to these conditions with the present trend of unionism, is like inviting him to take a whetstone and sharpen the knife with which an opponent may cut the employer's throat. There is no reason in the proposal at all. The legislation of most of the States of Australia, with a few improvements necessary to cope with every industrial difficulty that needs adjustment, is sufficient for all troubles that are likely to arise.

Menace to Unionism.

But that is not all. Unionism itself is in danger, and the future of the democratic movement is threatened.

For if this thing be carried to excess there is bound to come reaction and revolt. Alas for the high hopes that were held at one time of getting the Labour movement into ways that would uplift the community. It is sadly astray from this ideal. There is no element of moral uplift in it whatever, and its industrial efforts are intended to benefit only a few. Moreover, it is already being used as a kind of trust to keep work in the hands of a few. It was only the other day that competent workmen, who wished to join the union, were refused admission, and it was only by strong outside pressure being brought to bear that the men were admitted to the union. This is not the first time that efforts have been made to keep the ranks of the union select, and if the present effort succeeds, it will mean the legal formation of a trust that is more coercive than any that exists at the present time. For if unionism has its way, the position of affairs will be that none but unionists will be allowed to work, and they will keep their numbers in sufficient smallness to warrant every member securing what work there was offering. This, of necessity, would bring about an industrial crisis.

Making the Strike Spread. But now a new feature has entered into the discussion. The men

boasted that they would make the strike extend to other States in order to bring it under Federal jurisdiction; and this they managed to do. Men working in engineering works in Gawler struck for presumably the same reason as the Victorian men, and efforts were made to bring the matter under the Federal Arbitration Court with all possible speed. Both sides were cited to appear on the 20th of March, at a Conference before Mr. Justice Higgins. But while the boasts were made that the strike would extend, and while it has actually spread, the men are now saying that there is really no connection between the two; that the

Gawler men would have struck if the Melbourne men had not done so. This is not correct. But surely no law was ever intended to be such a weapon of persecution in the hands of employés. For this is the position. An employer may be treating his hands splendidly—wages may be excellent, conditions satisfactory, and relations between the employer and employés more than satisfactory. And yet at the command of discontented workers seven or eight hundred miles away, amicable relations can be broken into, and the employer made to suffer. This is a condition that surely never was anticipated by those who formed the law. What it did anticipate was a trouble of such seriousness arising out of such manifest and irremediable injustice to workers that trouble would be likely to extend half over the continent, but that for purely State troubles State tribunals were sufficient. If this, by the way, is going to be an illustration of the trend of legislation under the increased powers that are suggested by the referendum, it is time that the more sensible section of the community took steps to preserve their undoubted rights.

Why? The utter unreasonableness of the situation may be inferred from the position as stated by the unionists themselves. They issued a leaflet

headed "Conditions 10 years ago, Any Wages With Long Hours. Present Conditions, Average Increase of Mechanics, 15s. per week, other workers 8s. 6d. a week. All this has been achieved by the efforts and self-sacrifice of the union members at considerable expense. Why should any worker stand out of a union which has given them all these advantages?" No more condemnatory statement of the men's present action could be made. Boldly they announce the wonderful improvement in 10 years, of the living wage, and consequently the possibility of increased comfort. Why, then, with all these material advantages, should they throw down their tools and refuse to work? By their own admission they have secured immense advantages; by their own admission the fact that some men were not unionists has not prevented them from getting increased advantages. The question in that last sentence of their declaration as to why any worker should stand out of the unions which have given them all these advantages may be perfectly justifiable, but it would be an unjustifiable interference to compel him to join it. The community may also ask what they are making such a fuss about.

Mutual Help of Non-Unionists. But the unionists make a sad mistake if they think that what has been gained has been simply due to their own unaided efforts. The non-unionists have probably voted with the party, as indeed they need to have done to secure the results which followed the last general election. They have

given their moral support to Labour propositions, and helped the unions, and while there is nothing to be said against their joining a union, there is everything to be said against them being compelled to do so, especially when the conditions of Australia are such as could be described in the union's own pamphlet.

The Result of the Conference. But the result of the Conference was nil. The employers were willing to give increased wages, and the men to waive the non-unionist objection, but they raised a new issue which proved an insurmountable difficulty. They insisted that what they call a shop steward, a union official, should have the free run of the factories in the interests of the men, that the shop stewards of the union should be at liberty to carry out their duties so long as the duties did not interfere with work for the employer, and that the employer would not dismiss or penalise the shop stewards for acting as such. (The duties of shop stewards are:—To endeavour when men enter a shop to get them to join the union; to collect union dues; to receive complaints, which if trivial they will be able to rectify, and if more serious to report to the union; to act as intermediaries between the employer and employé, and thus save many misunderstandings from arising.) The employers state that they are ready to receive properly-laid complaints from the men at any time; and it is hardly fair to ask them to deliberately foster an institution which has stated in specific terms that it must be eternally at variance with them. That is the central point of trouble in this and in other disturbances, that the unions will recognise no community of interest between themselves and the employers. Till that comes about, there is no hope of settlement whatever, and there is no sign whatever of it in the sky yet.

The Referendum. Matters are now well under way for the Referendum, and both sides are spending their energies over platform work. One of the strongest reasons that can possibly be advocated against the Referendum is to be found in the present strike. A strike of this kind is purely a local matter, having nothing whatever to do with the other States, and should be dealt with by them alone. It is almost impossible to conceive of a finer set of machinery than that which is provided by our States with regard to industrial matters. For conditions differ so greatly all over the Commonwealth that it is almost impossible to harmonise them, and a system of local wages boards, to settle local matters, with the Federal Arbitration Court to be invoked if the difficulty become so pronounced under harsh conditions that it affected a wider area, is an ideal of arbitration machinery. But the promoters of the Referendum are beginning to find out that the way of the Referendum is likely to prove a hard one. The

strike is one of the worst advertisements that it could have got. People are inclined to put the proposition in this way: if the demand of the workers be for an absolute and compulsory unionism, what is likely to be the legislation of a Federal Government that is made up of Labour men, who are able to use this as a lever for oppression! It is not a question of liberalising institutions or utilities, it is a wild battle which is being carried on against employers in general, and the Federal Government is using unjustifiable means in order to secure its ends. For instance, several of the Ministers have been urging that the Referendum should be answered in the affirmative so that the Government may have power to deal with trusts. And the bogey has been held up before the eyes of the people that the dark, sinister form of the American meat trade has been hovering over Australia, and that more power is needed under the Constitution in order to cope with the situation. The insincerity of this statement may be judged from the fact that there is sufficient legislation now on the Federal statute book to deal with trusts, and that its full power has not even been tested. Moreover, this legislation, was brought in by a Liberal Government. This, however, is simply a specimen of the kind of argument that is being used by the Labour Party to secure the extra power that it needs.

Speaking on the subject of the Referendum the other day, Mr. **"Fall Down With Fright."** Fisher announced that if the electors did not carry the Referendum proposals, they would be brought forward again in such a way as to make those who opposed them "fall down with fright." This sounded like a threat of a very sinister kind, or was so accepted by the public; and, evidently seeing that he had made a false move, Mr. Fisher hastened to say that these plain words did not mean what everybody imagined they meant, but some obscure thing that was not so very dreadful after all. The fact remains that they were said, and were intended to whip up timorous voters and to compel them to vote "Yes" to the questions. But all the paring away will not rob the words of their obvious meaning. They ought to form a very obvious reason why electors should vote "No."

Uniform Railway Gauge. The conference of the Commissioners of Railways of the States of Australia has completed its deliberations upon the question of the uniform railway gauge, and has recommended that the New South Wales gauge—4 ft. 8½ in.—should be adopted. One proposal made and seriously considered, although not accepted, was that there should be two gauges, one of 4 ft. 8½ in. from Queensland to Melbourne, and another of 5 ft. 3 in. from Melbourne to Port Augusta, and eventually to Western Australia. But this is much too partial and incomplete a proposal, and while the

work is being undertaken the gauge should be made uniform if it is going to be thoroughly effective in time of war. For not only the main lines, but the trunk lines also should be built upon the same system. The cost of the change is going to be tremendous, but it is generally understood that the Commonwealth would be agreeable to share in this, seeing that the main reason for the change is that of defence.

Militarism.

We are fast becoming a military people. Within the last few weeks we have entered upon compulsory military service, and now the first

propositions have been made which will make us plunge into fearfully heavy naval expenditure. Admiral Sir Reginald Henderson, who came to Australia for the purpose of advising the Government on the subject of naval defence, has issued his report. Admiral Henderson has taken into consideration the probable needs of the whole continent in time of war, and has dealt with the situation comprehensively. His report begins by pointing out that Australia has heretofore turned to the mother country for her protection. The ability to grant this protection has depended upon sea power, and this sea power has enabled Australia to remain undisturbed and to arrive at her present condition of great prosperity. But once the sea command is lost by the Empire no local system of defence could secure Australia's autonomy, and she would be the prey of the stronger maritime powers. The primary object of Australia's navy should therefore be the immediate support of the rest of the Empire's naval forces in their determination to retain the command of the sea. The second object should be the protection of ports and ships from raids and incursions by hostile ships and cruisers. With that end in view the admiral has made his recommendations. He points out that at the present time Australia cannot do more than undertake her share of the burden now borne almost entirely by the mother country. He suggests that our responsibilities might be assessed on a population basis. That being so the proportion of Australian expenditure would be to the British as about 1 to 10. The proposal he has made goes on the assumption that Australia desires to possess as early as practicable a fleet whose annual cost approximates to this proportion, increasing gradually as the population and wealth of the Commonwealth grows. He urges therefore that whatever policy is adopted should be a continuous one, the development of the Commonwealth forces proceeding on definite lines with a definite goal in view, so that each step taken should advance the completion of the whole.

Some Necessary Provisions.

With the latter end in view certain provisions are necessary, such as—
(1) selection and appointment of a naval board, (2) such conditions of service as will conform to shore employment in Aus-



(From the "Argus.")
Map showing the Chief Naval Bases suggested by Admiral Henderson.

tralia, and a system of pensions or some such form of compensation to attract suitable men, (3) the adoption of a proper system of training so as to secure an efficient naval personnel, (4) protection of selected naval bases, (5) complete equipment of these with plant and accessories essential to the maintenance of modern war vessels, (6) organisation of a complete system of communication and intelligence, (7) regulations for the entry and training of officers and men, and (8) efficient arrangements for the supply and immediate readiness of all naval stores and requirements. He suggests that the Commonwealth should build up the plant and power necessary to build ships and make ammunition, ordnance, stores, etc., but that the advancement should be slow and gradual. With regard to the composition and distribution of the fleet the determining factors should be, first, the future imperial responsibilities of the Commonwealth in the Pacific and their attendant obligations in conjunction with similar imperial obligations in other parts of the world; secondly, the local naval needs of the Commonwealth in Australian waters; third, the possible assumption by the Commonwealth of the responsibility of the peace patrol duties of the South Pacific generally.

The New Navy and Its Bases. The completed fleet would number 52 ships, made up of 8 armoured cruisers, 10 protected cruisers, 18 destroyers, 12 submarines, 3 depot ships, 1 fleet repair ship. When fully manned these ships would require a personnel of approximately 15,000 officers and men, made up of 578 commissioned officers, 107 subordinate officers, 250 warrant officers, the remainder being composed of petty officers and men. Naval bases would be made round the Continent as follows:—Thursday Island, Townsville, Brisbane, Port Stephen, Newcastle, Sydney, Hobart, the mouth of the Tamar, Melbourne, Western Port, Adelaide, Port Lincoln, Albany, Fre-

mantle, Cone Bay, Port Darwin. These, roughly, are the main proposals. Admiral Henderson also urges the necessity of railway communication with Port Darwin and Fremantle. The scheme is divided into two parts, one embracing the eastern system and the other the western; the former including the area covered from Port Darwin to Sydney, and the west from Melbourne to Cone Bay. Concurrent with these, the report recommends that a system of three high-power and 13 medium-power wireless stations on shore should be instituted to supplement wireless service on all vessels of the fleet.

**The War Spirit
Abroad.**

All this brings home very forcibly to us the condition of the world to-day with regard to its lack of brotherliness, and its need for universal peace. Here are we, a young nation, with unbounded commercial possibilities before us, handicapped at the very beginning of our career with a pressing need for heavy military expenditure, totalling at a low estimate in 22 years £88,500,000. It is presumed that it is necessary. Certainly we should take our part in providing whatever expenditure is necessary to supplement the endeavour of the mother country to preserve our privileges, and to defend the Empire. But while it is to be undertaken in the most liberal spirit, it is none the less to be pointed out very distinctly and clearly how far the world is removed from the ideal condition of things. Our own projected expenditure goes to help to prove it. Unfortunately, this aspect of affairs does not present itself to the average mind. The splendour attaching to the idea of a great military nation blinds the eyes of a great many people to the significance of the things that lie behind—race hatred, the strife of nations, the desire for aggrandisement, national selfishness. The contemplation of the tremendous expenditure that would devolve upon Australia, with all that it may mean some day of torture and bloodshed, might well cause Australia to launch out upon a world-wide campaign to assist those in other lands who for so many years have been working for the establishment of international peace. The temptation is great to write of the possibilities that would result from the expenditure of all this money upon work to develop the natural resources of the Commonwealth, and to improve the moral and social well-being of the community. But this ought to be evident to every reader.

**Railways in
War.** As a further instalment of the preparations that are necessary for war there has been issued another report from another quarter. When the Railway Commissioners met, a conference was also held between them and the chief military officers to consider questions affecting the use of railways in time of war. The conference has presented a report which is embodied

in a series of resolutions, the majority of which deal with the proposed formation of a war railway council, to act in conjunction with the Defence Department in the event of hostilities breaking out. It is also advised that an engineer and railway staff corps should be formed, as soon as compulsory service gives from the ranks of the employés enough men to work on.

**Military Railway
Officers.** The principle involved in the scheme

is quite a new one as far as Australia is concerned. It practically turns the chief officers of the railway systems into honorary military officers with titles corresponding; and provides that in time of war the military officers of the railway department should take control of the arrangements necessary for the distribution of troops. Of course the advantage of this becomes evident from a military point of view, for the responsible heads of departments would be part and parcel of the army system, and necessarily would seek to provide the most complete efficiency with regard to service. The conference recommends that in time of peace the duties of the War Railway Council should be to furnish advice on railway matters referred to it by the Minister of Defence, and to make suggestions for the proper organisation for transport in time of war, to advise on questions of mobilisation, and to suggest the organisation and system of training of railway troops under the established system of compulsory training.

**Labour
Smallness.** The Federal Government is acting in a small and parsimonious way with regard to the Coronation.

There will be no representative of Australia in the Coronation procession beyond the High Commissioner. The Government has refused to allot even a small amount of money in order to send a few representatives of the military forces to take part in the celebrations. This decision has undoubtedly been arrived at in consequence of the action of Labour Leagues all over the country which violently opposed even a small corps being sent. Indeed a large number of Labour Leagues took up the position that members of the Federal Parliament should not go, and have castigated them in severe terms, characterising the Coronation ceremony by disdainful references. What, one asks, is the actual attitude taken up by a great many of the Labour unions with regard to the old country. In many of them there is a distinct aspect of scorn and contempt, and one cannot help considering whether all this is tending. At any rate, it gives one an uncomfortable feeling as to what attitude might be taken in a time of stress and strain. In the meantime, however, a number of the Federal members are determined to take full advantage of the junketing, evidently intending to brave the displeasure of their constituents on their return.

The Twenty-first Birthday of the "Review."

CONGRATULATIONS FROM ITS READERS.

OUR twenty-first anniversary has brought us many kind congratulations from our readers, to whom I tender my heartfelt thanks.

The first place is given to the kind telegram which I have received from Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, who subscribed to the REVIEW from the first, and has never ceased to take a most friendly interest in its welfare. Twenty-one years ago—in February, 1890—I published a letter from his late Majesty, then Prince of Wales, in which he expressed the hope that I would be successful in accomplishing the object which I had in view in the publication of

this magazine. In the last twenty-one years the Prince of Wales became King, and still more recently yielded his throne to his successor. Had he survived I should, with the utmost confidence, have appealed for his verdict as to whether or not I had fulfilled his hope. That, alas! is now impossible, but I have the greatest pleasure in reproducing the telegram from Her Gracious Majesty Queen Alexandra.

I have also to thank Her Majesty for the autograph portrait which graces the present number as its frontispiece.

N.B.—This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram

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TO { William T Stead Bank Building
Kingsway London
Accept my heartiest congratulations
on the 21 anniversary
of the Review of Reviews
and my best wishes for
continued success
Alexandra.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY OF IRELAND.

Success to the comprehensive and courageous
REVIEW OF REVIEWS; and may the perennial flow



of youthful energy and cheerful zest by which the
Editor of Editors is characterised be abundantly
maintained.

ABERDEEN.

Viceroyal Lodge, Dublin,

January 31, 1911.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I think you can have but few readers who hold a more continuous record as steady adherents to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ever since its first appearance than Lord Aberdeen and myself. Wherever we have wandered in our journeyings it has followed us, and wherever we have made our home it has always been a most welcome guest. And we have had peculiar opportunities of appreciating its field of service in countries such as Canada, where men and women of education are living lives of unremitting and heroic labour in far-away lonely homes, and who welcome their monthly REVIEW OF REVIEWS in a way which we spoilt children of civilisation can scarcely imagine, but which should go far to reward the Editor for his devoted toil. The experience of a Canadian Association which not only sends out periodicals and other literature to settlers and miners, etc., but which makes it a rule that there must be personal letters between the individual senders and recipients twice a year, has brought out this reading-hunger very forcibly, and when we were in Canada there were never enough REVIEW OF REVIEWS to meet the demand.

As President of the International Council of

Women I therefore bless you for a double service. Firstly, for enabling thousands upon thousands of persons all over the world to keep in touch with the work and thought of the world's best writers and thinkers, and to have their hunger for books and papers not only fed, but increased. What this has meant to countless women, practically shut away from all social intercourse, and whose standards and ideals must necessarily shape those of their families, is beyond words.

And secondly, you have ever consistently upheld every movement for the progress of woman and for uplifting her, whether in her industrial, social, political, moral, or religious life. And in pursuing this attitude you have always sought to inspire in women the sense of the greatness of their responsibility and of the need for the whole-hearted devotion of their lives.

You would neither expect nor wish me to say that we have always agreed with your views and opinions as personally expressed in your REVIEW; but even where we have disagreed, you have stimulated us and all your readers to thought, and what could you do more? Would that we had more citizens possessed of your fearless and generous spirit, and consumed with the desire to succour and to serve.—Your very sincere old friend,

ISHBEL ABERDEEN.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR, RIGHT HON.
LORD LOREBURN.

Kingsdown, Deal,
January 14th, 1911.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I congratulate you on the coming of age of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and heartily wish you continued success. During the last twenty years I have sometimes differed from you, but never, so far as I remember, upon the great national issues. And it is of immense importance to have thorough independence and plain speaking, such as have distinguished your career, uncontrolled by party ties. I hope you will long continue your valuable work.—Believe me, sincerely yours,

LOREBURN.



Lord Loreburn.

THE RIGHT. HON. VISCOUNT ESHER.

Looking back over the twenty-one years, I can remember no single case in which the REVIEW OF

REVIEWS has swerved from the lofty standard of religious and imperial duty which was the lodestar of its founder.

Although I have often disagreed with you, I have always felt that it was upon the means rather than the end that we differed.

You ask me for a benediction. What can I say beyond an expression of fervent belief

ESHER.

that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will continue to uphold the doctrine of individual freedom, toleration of all opinions, the peace of the world, and the fusion of the English-speaking race.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER

Dear Mr. Stead,—I must offer you hearty congratulations on the completion of the first twenty-one years of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. History should

be written without bias, but none the less under the guidance, clear and firm, of principle. The rule applies at least as much, though unfortunately it is observed less, in journalism: and it applies especially to the journalism which takes time for thought, and thereby accepts all the more responsibility for guiding public opinion.

The REVIEW OF REVIEWS has set an illuminating example in this respect. Brilliantly and forcibly written, it has combined the

widest possible scope with the most consistent unity of control. Therefore I wish good fortune and success to it—and to you.—Ever sincerely,

D. LLOYD GEORGE.

THE NAVY.—

LORD FISHER
OF
KILVERSTONE.
(*Telegram.*)

January 12th,
1911.

Stead, 5, Smith Square, Westminster, London.

"The Truth about the Navy" will be your lasting glory. Like Cobden, you have preached its unassailable supremacy. Your countrymen say to you, "Well done. God speed. Keep fighting."

LORD FISHER.



Photograph by

Beresford.

Admiral Lord Fisher.

THE ARMY.—GENERAL BROCKLEHURST.

Dear Mr. Stead,—Writing to congratulate you on the coming of age of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS recalls our first meeting, twenty-eight years ago, in Miss Gordon's house at Southampton. The result of that meeting was to give us the glorious, though tragic, example of Gordon's death at Khartoum, an example not only to England, but to the world; for the story of Gordon's life and death is a priceless possession for the whole human race.

All Englishmen owe you a debt of gratitude for your practical Imperialism in saving the Navy during Mr. Gladstone's Administration; and again for



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.

The Right Hon. D. L. George.

set an illuminating example in this respect. Brilliantly and forcibly written, it has combined the



General Brocklehurst.

the part that, single-handed, you played in compelling our Government to do their duty by the defenceless girlhood of the nation.

Gordon used to say that to praise a man was to insult him. That is not my wish, so I will conclude with the hope that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may be as ably and honestly edited in the future as it has been in the past.—Yours very sincerely,

JOHN F. BROCKLEHURST.

THE DRAMA.—SIR HERBERT BEERBOHM TREE.
His Majesty's Theatre.

My Dear Stead,—I congratulate you and your readers on the coming of age of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. One of the most interesting events of my managerial career was the occasion of your first visit

to any theatre. I well remember the night of that visit, when you witnessed my production of "The Tempest" from the front row of the pit: and I am delighted that your REVIEW from that time has given critical and sympathetic prominence to the art of the theatre.

Though I have never been able to fathom the mysterious personality

which lies hidden behind the rugged amiability of the outer man, I have always admired the courage that has enabled you to give forth the truth according to Stead. Every night I speak the lines of Wolsey:—

"Be just and fear not.
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and Truth's!"

it seems to me that, in putting Truth last, Shakespeare placed it even higher than religion. Religion is what we *believe*, Truth is what we *know*—and to give utterance to it is the greatest thing that man can do on this earth.

I hope the future career of the REVIEW under your guidance may be as stimulating to public thought as it has been during the past twenty-one years.—Believe me, my dear Stead, always yours sincerely,

HERBERT BEERBOHM TREE.

LABOUR.—THE RIGHT HON. THOMAS BURT, M.P.
January 19th, 1911.

My dear old Friend,—I heartily congratulate you on the REVIEW OF REVIEWS having reached its majority.

At its birth, twenty-one years ago, I remember that I gave it a cordial welcome, and I have watched its growth into a robust manhood with the keenest interest. The REVIEW is always lively and interesting, always high-toned, healthy, informing, and educational. It is devoutly to be wished that our young men and young women would read more of such literature and less, or none, of the ephemeral,

and sometimes vicious, stories which appear in some of our papers and other periodicals.

May you go on and prosper!

Cordially yours,
THOS. BURT.



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
Sir H. Beerbohm Tree.



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
The Right Hon. T. Burt., M.P.

and sometimes vicious, stories which appear in some of our papers and other periodicals.

May you go on and prosper!

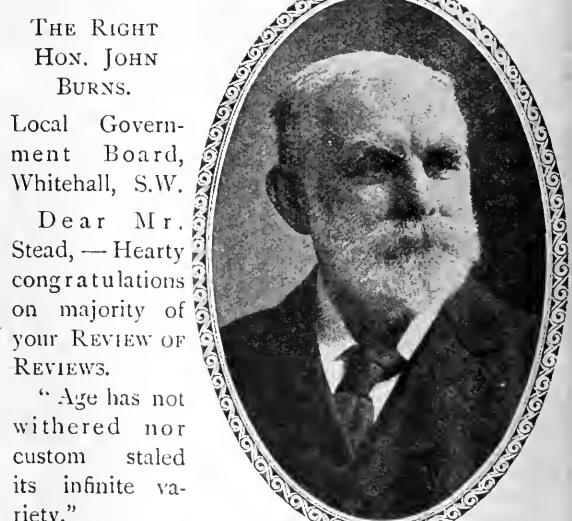
Cordially yours,
THOS. BURT.

THE RIGHT
HON. JOHN
BURNS.

Local Govern-
ment Board,
Whitehall, S.W.

Dear Mr.
Stead,—Hearty
congratulations
on majority of
your REVIEW OF
REVIEWS.

"Age has not
withered nor
custom staled
its infinite va-
riety."



JOHN BURNS. Photograph by

[Stereoscopic Co.

The Right Hon. John Burns,

ART.—MR. WALTER CRANE.

Dear Mr. Stead,—Congratulations are certainly due to you on having so successfully steered your ship through the changing, and often tempestuous, sea of the last twenty-one years.

We may not always be able to see things from the same point of view, and our social faith may be centred somewhat differently, but courage and tenacity of purpose in following your faith is admirable, whether in friend or enemy, and certainly you have always been friendly to me. Health and

WALTER CRANE.

Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

Mr. Walter Crane.

prosperity to you and the REVIEW OF REVIEWS!—Yours faithfully,

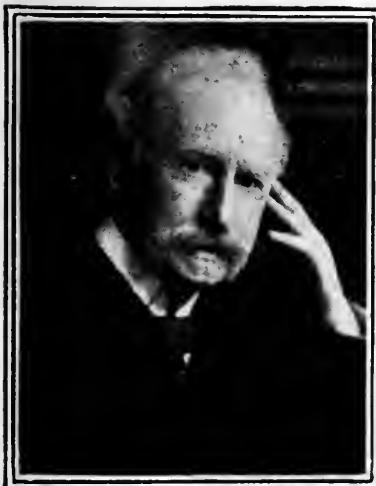
WALTER CRANE.

THE LAW.—SIR GEORGE LEWIS.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I hope you will accept my congratulations

upon the coming of age of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I have been a constant reader of the journal, and I have always admired not only the able way in which you have edited the journal, but your courage and independence and the far-reaching view which you have taken in the interests of the nation. Hoping that you may be long spared

GEORGE H. LEWIS.



Photograph by

[Reginald Haines.

Sir George Lewis.

to plead your able views upon great public questions — Believe me, always sincerely,

THE FREE CHURCHES.—THE REV. DR. J. CLIFFORD.

My dear Friend,—Most heartily do I congratulate you on the forty-two volumes of your REVIEW.

As one who had the privilege of welcoming the first issue twenty-one years ago, and has read every number since, and always found your record of the Progress of the World the most informing, interesting, and stimulating part of the REVIEW, I add sincere thanks for the benefit I have received and the incalculable good you have done.

Your leadership has been bold and wise, far-sighted, and victorious. Animated by the highest ideals of service to men, you have given your REVIEW a foremost place in the journalistic world.

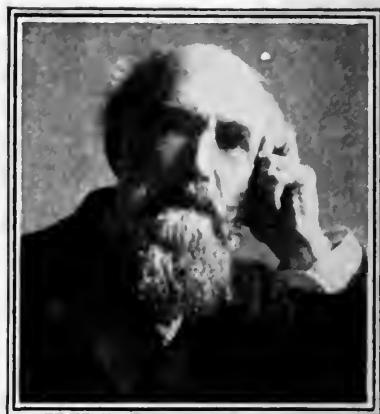
May the next twenty-one years witness the growth of your power and the widening of the fields of your service.—Yours sincerely,

JOHN CLIFFORD.

SOCIAL REFORM.—GENERAL BOOTH.

Dear Mr. Stead,—The last twenty-one years have certainly been years of illumination on many of the most profound problems which affect the human race. During that period you have fought hard and nobly to bring your light to bear on the darkness, and God has helped you.

I venture to predict that amongst other services to the world the valuable aid which from time to time you have rendered the Salvation Army in its desperate struggle with misery and sin will add to the honour in which



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

Rev. Dr. Clifford.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

General Booth.

the future will hold your name and will not fail of its reward here and hereafter.

Let us work while it is day !

Yours affectionately,
WILLIAM BOOTH.

SCIENCE.—DR. ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

Old Orchard, Broadstone, Wimborne.

Dear Mr. Stead,—After reading the summary of your twenty-one years' work I am very much pleased to find myself in almost perfect accord with you in

every great reform or ideal you have laboured for so strenuously. Like yourself, I am more of an optimist than ever, and our chief difference is that, as regards social reform especially, I advocate more fundamental changes than you have yet ventured on. Though of late years I have not found time to follow your work so closely

Illustrated London News.]

Dr. Russel Wallace.

as I did during the first half of the life of the REVIEW, I have always admired your unflinching advocacy of justice, both at home and abroad, while I have never read more enlightening articles than your long series of Character Sketches of the great men of the world. Sincerely hoping that you may have another twenty-one years of equally beneficial literary work in the cause of human progress.

I am glad to be able to sign myself,

Your admirer and friend,
ALFRED R. WALLACE.

INDIA.—MR. BIPIN CHANDRA PAL.

140, Sinclair Road, West Kensington.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I remember the day when the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was ushered into existence. We journalists in India welcomed it, perhaps, more heartily than anyone else. The editorial sanctum in India means oftentimes a dingy room, a dealwood packing-case doing duty for a table and serving for a chair; and for a library, an ordinary English dictionary. We are too poor to subscribe to newspapers and magazines. To us, therefore, your REVIEW OF REVIEWS, placing us in direct touch with the moving thought of the modern world, came as a

God-send. The influence of your paper is very considerable among my English-educated countrymen, who have always appreciated your generous sympathies with Indian aspirations, and I may well take the liberty of offering you, on their behalf as well as mine, our heartiest congratulations and good wishes on this occasion. I hope and trust that it may be given to you and to your paper to help the cause of peaceful progress towards national autonomy in India in the same way as you did in regard to South Africa.—Ever yours in the service of God and humanity,

BIPIN CHANDRA PAL.

JOURNALISM.—MR. DONALD.

My Dear Stead,—As one who is proud to look up to you as a journalistic mentor, allow me to add my congratulations to the many which you are now receiving on the twenty-first anniversary of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The REVIEW has maintained the high ideal in policy which you set yourself twenty-one years ago, and has made its influence felt on behalf of all noble causes.

It has also been an example to journalists for the pungency and independence of your articles, for the ability of your interviews and

character sketches, and for the unique capacity you have shown for digesting and presenting in succinct form all that is best in the world's publications.

As you were the father of the new journalism in England and the originator of the interview, so you were the first to introduce the methods of daily journalism into a monthly publication.

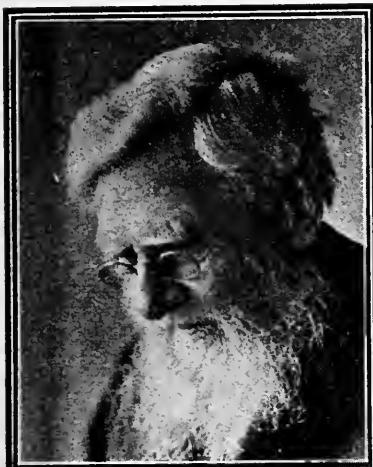
The REVIEW has been a potent influence in national life and has enriched periodical journalism. Long may it continue with ever increasing success to fulfil the mission of its founder !

With all good wishes for your personal welfare—Believe me, yours very truly, ROBERT DONALD.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P.

T. P.'s Weekly, 5, Tavistock Street.

My Dear Stead,—I send you my heartiest congratulations on the twenty-first birthday of your



magazine. I have been one of its most constant and interested readers from its start, and I have always found it a mine of information, of suggestion, and of inspiration in my work. I am sure that it has brought to millions of men and women a new interest in literature and in the social and political problems of our times. To journalists in particular I would recommend my own example—which is, to keep the volumes on their shelves. They

will find it, as I have done, a welcome reservoir of information and of material,



Sir W. R. Nicoll.

self-government extended to all.—Yours very sincerely,

T. P. O'CONNOR.

JOURNALISM.—SIR W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

The British Weekly, Warwick Square, E.C.
Dear Mr. Stead,—I congratulate you most heartily

on the twenty-first birthday of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I have bought and read every number from the beginning, and I do not think that during all that long period I have ever missed anything you wrote. It has been a great thing to have comments on the events of the day marked by so much freshness and sincerity, and also by many striking gleams of insight and foresight. I have constantly regretted that your powerful pen was not employed on a weekly paper of your own, if not a daily. But as it is, I, in common with multitudes, have been thankful to be able to read you once a month, and I hope to have this pleasure for the years to come. —Yours very faithfully,

W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

IRELAND.—MR. J. E. REDMOND, M.P.

My Dear Mr. Stead,—I most heartily congratulate you on the twenty-first anniversary of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. During these long years you have been a powerful supporter of the cause of Ireland. You and I have sometimes differed as to policy and method but I have always regarded you as a man who at heart was a friend of Ireland, and I am rejoiced at this happy opportunity of saying "I thank you." —Very truly yours,

J. E. REDMOND.

Photograph by E. H. Mills.

Mr. J. E. Redmond, M.P.



Twenty-one years ago Mr. Asquith had not attained a sufficiently prominent position to be appealed to to bid God-speed to the newly-founded REVIEW. He is now Prime Minister of England, and I endeavoured this time to repair my omission by sending him a somewhat belated request for a word of encouragement. He wrote to say that he had made it a rule never to send messages for publication in the press to prevent his being overwhelmed with requests, some of which it was hard to refuse. He sent me a private message of best wishes and congratulations.

Other letters which I have received I am compelled to hold over till next month.



Photograph by]

[W. and D. Downey,

A NEW PORTRAIT OF H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



LONDON, Feb. 1st, 1911.

The King and the Queen and the Prince of Wales open Parliament on February 6th. It will be a notable ceremony on more grounds than one. The King has not yet been crowned. The Parliament is fresh from a General Election. The new formula of the Royal declaration as to the Protestant faith will be used for the first time. The Prince of Wales will make his first appearance at a Royal ceremonial. These things are in themselves sufficient to make the opening memorable. But there is an added interest in the possibility that this may be the last opening of Parliament in the old style. When we have an elective Senate in place of the old House of Lords the distinctive features of the opening of Parliament will disappear. Democracy has its good points, but it is not strong on pageants. The robes of the hereditary Peers and all the quaint ceremonials of the Upper House are not likely to survive either the Rosebery-Lansdowne Revolution or the creation of the Radical five hundred new Peers.

The King.

The King is taking his duties seriously, and he does well. After the Coronation he will drive through the streets of London. He will then visit Scotland and Ireland. Prince Edward will be invested in state at Carnarvon as Prince of Wales, when probably for the first time these two years Mr. Lloyd George will not be the most conspicuous figure in Carnarvon. After visiting Edinburgh and Dublin the King will remain in England until the time comes for his departure to India. The Coronation at Delhi will not take place on New Year's Day out of deference to Mohammedan susceptibilities, as one of their religious festivals is being celebrated that day. After his return from India His Majesty contemplates

making visits to the rest of his dominions, Australia and New Zealand, South Africa and the Dominion of Canada. He has visited them all more than once, but he saw them first as a middy and next as a prince. The visit of a king is another matter. It is a wise instinct on the part of King George to devote himself to the task of consolidating the Empire rather than to try to emulate the achievements of his father as Plenipotentiary Extraordinary and Peacemaker in Ordinary for the Continent of Europe.

The Emperor of India.

The visit to India was the King's own idea, and it was assented to with considerable hesitation by some of his counsellors, who were more keenly alive to the risks of such an adventure than to its possible advantages. What is certain is that now the King has decided to go to India, and they have decided that they ought not to stop him. Ministers ought to make the most of the opportunity now afforded them of using the King as a trump card. They should make the most of his visit instead of belittling it, and they should all put on their considering caps in order to consider what act of Imperial largesse shall make the Coronation memorable in India. That the King will speak well and wisely, that is to say sympathetically, we all know. But can nothing be done by Ministers to emphasise the importance of the Royal visit? There is the release of all political prisoners — but that is a thing almost of course. Why should not the operation of the new Press Act and of the new Coercion Act be suspended during the King's visit with the understanding that they would not be brought again into operation without grave cause? I suppose it would hardly be possible to forbid the killing of cows in India while the King is on Indian soil, but such a tribute to one of the most deeply-rooted sentiments of the Hindu would have a profound

effect throughout India, where, be it remembered, the Hindu is in an overwhelming majority everywhere.

The Real Cause of Indian Unrest.

If His Majesty could announce that every case of assault or act of violence committed by Anglo-Indians on natives should be specially reported to him in order that he might lay the return of such crimes on the table of Parliament, he would do much to remove an impression which is doing not a little to undermine the foundations of his Empire in India. I notice elsewhere a remarkable article by Mr. S. M. Mitra in the current number of the *Fortnightly Review*, in which he roundly asserts that the real cause of Indian unrest is the fact that Indians are habitually kicked, beaten, and maltreated without any redress. Lord Morley just before he left office had this matter under his serious consideration, and whether the King announces it or not, it is obviously necessary that Parliament should receive a full return of all cases in which natives have been violently assaulted by white men and the punishment accorded for the crime. Mr. Mitra would have us believe that among a certain class of whites in India killing is regarded as no murder when the victim is a native. The King can do much to put a stop to this pestilent heresy. He might, for instance, exclude from all royal functions in India the representatives of papers like the *Morning Post* of Delhi, which, according to Mr. Mitra's quotation, recently declared that it is a mark of degeneracy on the part of a Briton to ask that Englishmen who murder natives should be hanged just as if they had murdered white men.

The Duke of Connaught. —

It is an interesting comment upon the alleged Republican tendency of English Radicals that the present Government, which is the most Radical on record, seems disposed to make more use of the Monarchy than any of its predecessors. Royalty and Radicalism go very well together. Without the Crown the Radicals would be helpless against the Peers. The Crown also gave them invaluable help in carrying out the pacification of South Africa. The City did well to recognise in the usual way its satisfaction at the part played by the Duke of Connaught in that great work of conciliation and of peace. The Lord Mayor, in proposing the toast of the Duke's health, was guilty of no exaggeration in the eloquent eulogy, full of high political wisdom, which he pronounced upon the work of his guest. It was officially announced on the morning of the

banquet that the Duke will succeed Lord Grey as Governor-General of Canada. Well and good. But when the Home Rule Bill is passed he is marked out, from even before his birth, as the first Viceroy of the self-governed Erin.

Towards Home Rule. —

The first step towards Home Rule is, of course, the destruction of

the Peers' veto. But after that?

Nothing can be done this Session

at Westminster beyond carrying a resolution affirming the need for Home Rule. But a great deal can be done in Ireland if to that resolution affirming the principle of Home Rule a rider were attached declaring that as an indispensable preliminary to any legislation at Westminster for establishing a Parliament in College Green the Irish people themselves must meet in national convention in Dublin to decide what kind of a Parliament they desire to have and how the relations between Dublin and Westminster are to be managed in the future. The King when he visits Ireland could issue the proclamation which would summon a National Convention, including all the existing representatives of Ireland in both Houses, to whom should be added, whether by Royal nomination or by co-optation, an equal number of other notable Irishmen. This Convention could profitably employ itself in thrashing out many vexed questions, notably the question as to whether Ireland is to be financially independent of Great Britain or whether she desires to have a hand in the joint purse. As an Englishman I protest against any English, Scotch, and Welsh



Westminster Gazette.

A Double Event.

THE DUCHESS : "Oh dear, dear ! I wish that Reform lion hadn't come along ! I know he's friendly, and is only looking after Constitution, and doesn't want to interfere with Veto ; but there's the other lion wants Veto and doesn't care so much about Constitution, and so between the two of 'em I shall lose both Veto and Constitution."

Cabinet assuming the right to frame a Home Rule Bill for Ireland. It is for the Irish people to frame their own Bill. We shall accept it, if we can, without detriment to the interests of the other partners and without altering a comma. The initiative lies with the Irish, not with Great Britain.

**The Defiance
of
the Peers.**

Lord Derby and Mr. Austen Chamberlain are threatening that the Lords will not pass the Veto Bill. This is good news—too good news, I fear, to be true. What Ministers desire, and the Liberal Party at their back, is to be afforded a legitimate excuse for creating such a number of Liberal Peers as would give them a majority in both Houses of Parliament. We cannot do it unless we are provoked, but, as a Cabinet Minister said the other day, we shall very easily be provoked. There are five hundred good men and true who would be delighted to accept peerages, on the understanding that the right of succession was vested in, say, the Earl of Crewe, and his heirs after him. We are forbidden to make Life peerages in form, but we have a free hand to make Life peerages in fact by making each new Peer's patent specify Lord Crewe as the next in succession. The prerogative of the Crown is absolute in this matter. The Tory Law Lords in the discussion on the Wensleydale peerage were very emphatic in asserting, first, that any peerage conferring a right to a seat in the House must be hereditary, and, secondly, that the right of succession may be vested in anyone the Crown chooses to select. Hence, we have only to make Lord Crewe, or any other noble lord, heir to the whole five hundred new Peers and the only difficulty is surmounted. Then, for the first time in our history, the Liberals will have a majority in both Houses, and they could proceed to make hay while the sun shone.

**The Preamble
to
the Veto Bill.**

There is much dissatisfaction on the Liberal side of the House at the refusal of Ministers to strike out the Preamble of the Veto Bill—the declaration as to the Ministerial intention with regard to the reform of the Second Chamber. A Preamble ought to be strictly limited to the reasons for, and the intents of, the Bill to which it is prefixed. To interpolate into the Preamble of one Bill a statement of its author's intentions with regard to another Bill not yet in existence is as preposterous as it is unprecedented. It is contended that the promise on the part of the King to see the Veto Bill through is conditioned by the retention of that Preamble, and that if the reference to a reform of the

House of Lords is cut out the King will refuse to make Peers. I don't believe it for a moment. The words in the Preamble have no legislative value. All that they amount to is a statement of intentions. Ministers, if they must formally tabulate their intentions, can do so in many ways more effective and less embarrassing than by inserting them in the Preamble of the Veto Bill. The naive innocence which argues that the Lords will not make the Bill include a scheme of reform because the Preamble says that such a scheme cannot be framed now, leaves out of account that the Lords will demonstrate the impossibility of this by holding up the Bill until they have introduced their scheme of reform by way of amendment. Then when the Preamble comes on for consideration they will cut the Preamble to fit the Bill. The Preamble as it stands is a direct challenge to obstruction in both Houses.

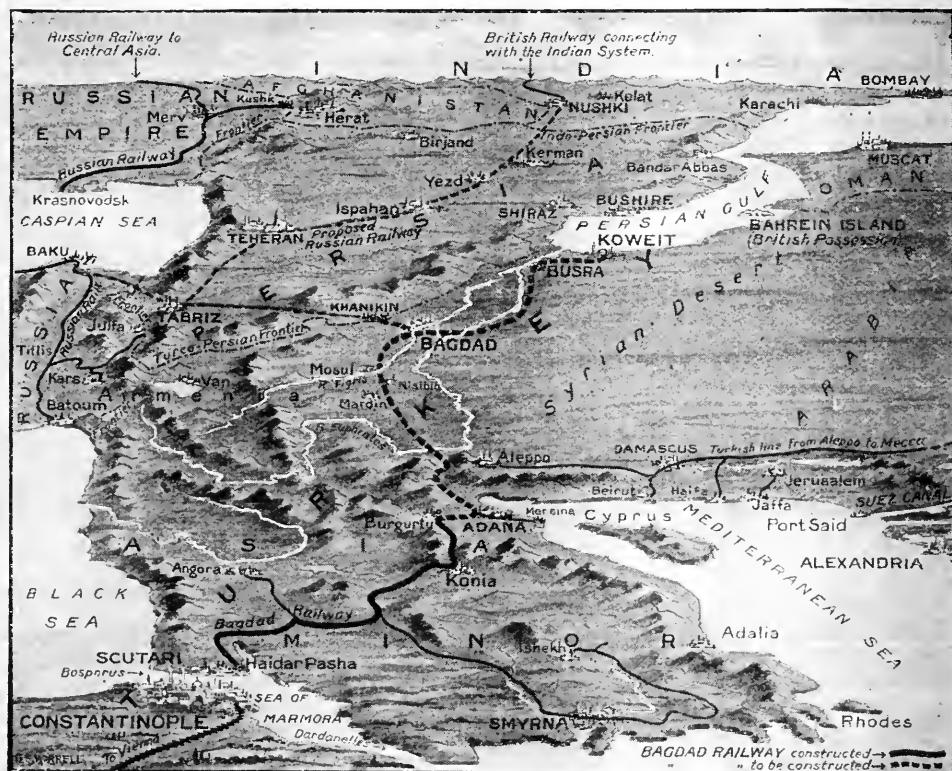
**The Slander
on
the King.**

Last year, in the July number of this magazine, I had the honour and the privilege of being the first, and up to that time the only, man in the Empire who set himself to refute the odious slanders circulated far and wide against the character of the King. The immediate success which followed that initiative silenced all those who questioned the wisdom of paying such calumnies even the compliment of a refutation. Apparently encouraged by the proof thus afforded of the success with which even the most widespread libel can be disposed of without thereby multiplying the circulation of the slanders complained of, the Home Secretary, acting of course with sympathy and encouragement from the highest quarter, ordered the prosecution of Mr. Mylius. This man, who appears to be an enthusiast for the universal Republic, had been caught publishing the libel as to the alleged Maltese marriage of the King by distributing a small printed sheet called by the imposing name of the *Liberator*, whose gigantic mission was to overthrow monarchy throughout the world. The wisdom of raising so great an issue by the prosecution of so insignificant and ludicrous an offender was gravely doubted by most people. But Mr. Winston Churchill has the courage of his convictions. The King is never a man to shrink from necessary risks, so the trial before the Lord Chief Justice came off to-day (February 1). The Attorney-General, Sir Rufus Isaacs, performed his task with consummate dignity and skill. The baselessness of the slander was conclusively demonstrated. The libeller Mylius did not even attempt to establish the truth of his

statements or to challenge the accuracy of the evidence tendered by the prosecution. The maximum sentence of twelve months' imprisonment brought the judicial vindication of the King's honour to its inevitable conclusion.

The Fortification of Flushing. The worthlessness of a collective guarantee is illustrated once more in the case of the proposal to fortify Flushing. The Dutch, of course, are within their rights in doing what they

To guard against a similar atrocity the Treaty of 1839 was signed and the neutrality of Belgium guaranteed. If the Dutch erect a modern fortress at Flushing, they put their finger and thumb on the windpipe of Belgium. The Belgians are alarmed. But in looking round to the Powers who have guaranteed their neutrality, it is discovered that unless they agree to act as a body they cannot act at all. As Germany refuses to protest against an act which it is believed she instigated, it would seem that



The Route of the Baghdad Railway.

Which is now being constructed by Germany, and which Russia has undertaken no longer to oppose. The scheme embraces a branch to Khanikin, which Russia would then link up with her proposed line from Baku to Beluchistan.

please on their own territory. But the freedom of the navigation of the Scheldt is guaranteed by all the Powers who signed the Treaty of April, 1839. It seems almost incredible to us nowadays, but three hundred years ago there was nothing the Dutch desired more than to close the mouth of the Scheldt so as to prevent any ships proceeding to Antwerp. From 1609 to 1793 this splendid watergate of the Continent was barred by the Dutch, who ruined Antwerp in order that Amsterdam might flourish.

nothing can be done. Such at least is the view of the *Temps*, which I take leave to question. For if this be the case, what is the value of the guarantee of neutrality if Belgium were to be invaded by one of the guarantors? Yet this was the contingency which the guarantee was intended to provide against.

An infinite deal of nonsense is being written about the Baghdad Railway. Much of it justifies the accusation of our critics who complain that the British lion has been metamor-

Nonsense
about
the Baghdad Railway.

phosed into a regular dog in the manger. A wail is going up from all the Jingo journals concerning the Russo-German agreement as to a possible connection between the Russian railway in Northern Persia and the German line through Asia Minor. Instead of making themselves ridiculous by their hysterical outcries, it would be much more sensible to imitate the Russian example and make an agreement with Germany as to the Persian Gulf end of the line. What we want is a guarantee that there shall be no tampering with the open door, no raising of preferential tariff walls, no differential railway rates. It is to our interest as a commercial and civilising Power to have Asia Minor spanned by a railway. We don't want to build it ourselves. The Germans are hungering and thirsting to do so. Why, in the name of common sense, should we stand in their way? It ought not to be difficult to arrange for the freedom of the port of terminus on the Persian Gulf. If our business men would but wake up and show something of the enterprise of their German rivals, they would clamour for the completion of the railway instead of sitting still and letting the newspapers scream about it. If the Germans are our enemies, they will not strengthen their power of harming us by entangling themselves in Turkish polities, and even if they had a port on the Persian Gulf it would only be one more hostage given to the paramount naval Power. The dream of Professor Delbrück that Germany will be able to find compensation for the lack of colonies by commercial expansion in the Ottoman Empire is only a mirage in the desert. She is much more likely to get the Turk upon her back.

The Russo-German Entente.

Ought we, as a civilised nation, to say nothing of our Christian professions, to regard it as part of our national duty to set our neighbours by the ears? It is, I know, a deep-rooted conviction in Austria and Germany that this has been the constant undeviating object of British policy.

To read much that has been written concerning the Potsdam interview between the Kaiser and the Tsar, it is regarded in some quarters as an alarming danger to the British Empire that Russia and Germany should be on better terms with each other than they were twelve months since. This assumption, if it were really acted upon by our Foreign Office, would go far to justify the Anglophobist belief that John Bull is *hostis humani generis*. If there be any truth in the saying "Blessed are the peace-makers," we might do much more for ourselves and for the world at large if we diligently set ourselves to try and compose the quarrels of our neighbours instead of always trying to fan any spark of a misunderstanding into a raging furnace of national hatred. It is not to our interest that France and Germany or Russia and Austria should be at loggerheads. Depend upon it, there is more horse sense and good business in the Golden Rule than the Old Adam is disposed to recognise.

The Rights of Neutrals. The discussion, or rather the raging, tearing agitation that the Declaration of London is a signal instance of the inability of some people to realise the facts of the present international situation or the trend of mankind towards the international world-



Photograph by

The Tsar and his son reviewing a Boys' Brigade.

[C. Bulla, St. Petersburg.]

Many Russian regiments have recently started boys' brigades, which are known as "play-troops."

state. In former times, when war was regarded as almost the normal state of nations, the rights of neutrals were ruthlessly trampled under foot. But when mankind began to realise that nine-tenths of the Governments of the world were always neutral or at peace, the majority began to restrict the operations of belligerents within limits. If you must fight, fight, but don't tread on our toes! The formerly despised neutral has become more and more alive to the fact that he is in a permanent majority; and hence a wise and resolute determination on his part to impose rules upon combatants which would confine their operations within a ring fence. The Declaration of Paris, which laid down the law that the neutral flag protects the enemy's goods from seizure at sea, was the first great landmark in the progressive resolve of the neutral majority to protect its own interests. The Declaration of London marks a second stage in the path of progress. It does not interfere with the right of belligerents to do the maximum amount of injury to each other, but it does increase the severity of the provisions necessary to prevent them interfering with the property or damaging the interests of the neutral. The right of blockade is preserved intact, and so also is the seizure of private property of the enemy under the enemy's flag. But it limits the right to search and to seize contraband of war under a neutral flag, and it provides an international court of justice to enforce its provisions. This is all to the good. For it not only protects the neutral, but it diminishes the risk which every belligerent runs of irritating the neutrals and bringing them into the war on the other side. We brought the American War of 1812 upon ourselves by ignoring the rights of neutrals. In future, if any belligerent inadvertently transgresses the provisions of the new code of naval war, he has the right of appeal to a court in which the judges of the neutral Governments will always be in a majority. As I deal with the whole question in another place I need not enter into it further beyond saying that all who really care for the progress of mankind to a state of law, administered by international courts, should damp down the agitation against the Declaration of London as speedily as possible.

**Reciprocity
between Canada
and the
United States.**

The negotiations at Washington which have led to the conclusion of an arrangement for reciprocal free trade in the natural products of the soil between the Dominion and the Republic

are a great forward step in civilisation. They have demolished the last crumbling ruin of the Tariff Reform fortress in Great Britain, and they have practically obliterated the boundary line between the two great English-speaking communities on the American continent. Eighteen years ago, speaking at Toronto, I told Canadian loyalists that the greatest service they could do to the Empire was to get rid of the tariff between themselves and their neighbours, for no political arrangement stood on a firm foundation when it inflicted mutual economic disadvantages upon neighbours who were separated solely by a geographical line drawn across the map. The frontier between Canada and the United States is no real frontier at all in a military sense. The people living on either side are one people in everything but the flag. No mistake could be greater from the Imperialist point of view than to make the Empire spell either dearer food for the old folks at home or less profit for our kinsfolk abroad. It is true that the Custom Houses will still remain. But for the products of the soil they will in future have no terrors. As for the fear that if they do more business with their American neighbours they will be less attached to the Mother Country, it is much more probable that the closer union with Canada will make the United States more British than that it will make the Canadians less loyal.

**Does Prohibition
Prohibit?** The extraordinary decrease in the consumption of alcoholic liquors in Great Britain in the last few

years is paralleled by an extraordinary increase in the consumption of strong drink in the United States. In this country even Local Optionists have subsided into a state of lethargic indifference, and we drink less and less every year. In America a great wave of prohibition has swept over the South and the Middle West, and the consumption of drink goes up with leaps and bounds. According to the American correspondent of the *National Review*,

the consumption of liquor appears to have increased about 30 per cent. in the last ten years, or from 95,000,000 gallons of domestic spirits in 1900 to 128,000,000 in 1910. In the same time imports of spirits have increased from 1,700,000 gallons to 4,200,000. Fermented liquors increased from 39,000,000 barrels in 1900 to 59,000,000 in 1910, or 50 per cent. There has been an increase of population, no doubt, in that period, but nothing commensurate with the increase in the sale of strong drink.

I have been taken to task by a representative of Christian Science in this country for accepting too readily the newspaper stories as to the alleged belief of the Christian Scientists in the



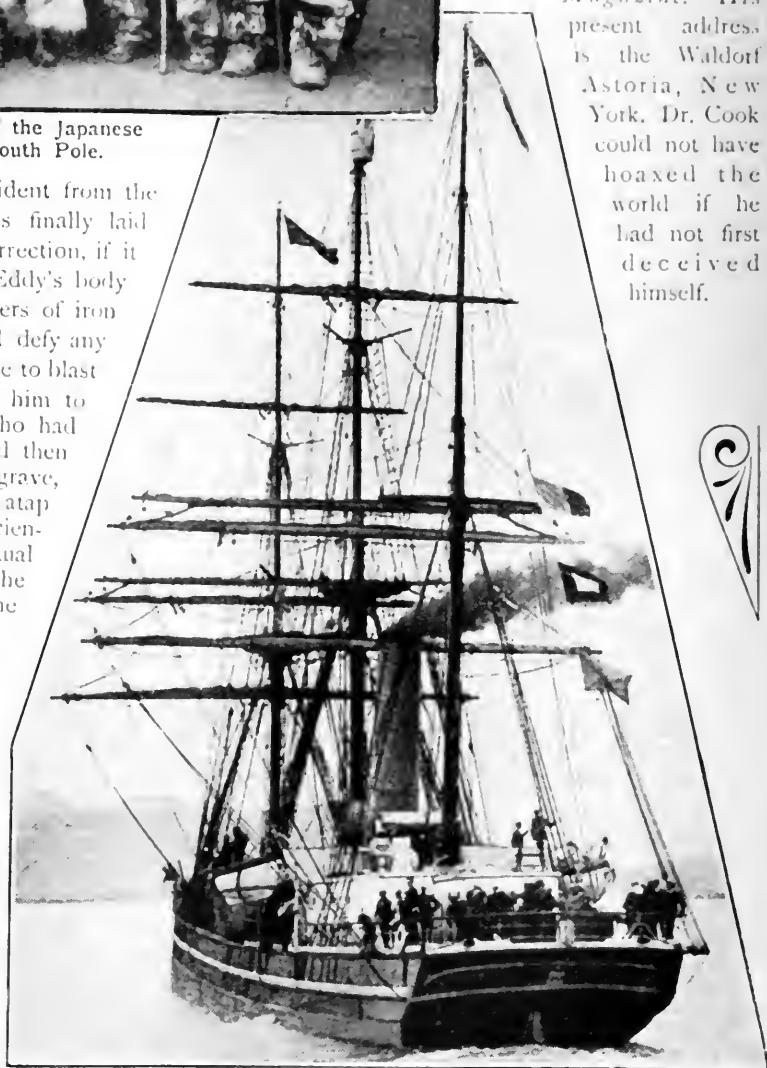
Lieut. Shirase and the Members of the Japanese Expedition in search of the South Pole.

resurrection of Mrs. Eddy. It is evident from the precautions taken when her body was finally laid to rest that all hope of her bodily resurrection, if it ever existed, has disappeared. Mrs. Eddy's body now reposes beneath a series of layers of iron bars and solid concrete which would defy any burglarious body-snatcher with dynamite to blast his way to her coffin. "If you ettle him to rise again," said the Scotch idiot, who had listened to the burial service, and had then seen a heavy tombstone laid over the grave, "ye're no his freend to pit that stane atop of him." The Church of Christian Scientists has certainly taken the most effectual means of disposing once for all of the stories circulated by some of the American papers.

**The Start
for the
South Pole.**

The *Terra Nova*, with Captain Scott and his gallant men, ponies and boys on board, sailed on November 26 from Lyttelton, New Zealand. It is only now that the illustrations have arrived of their departure. The survivors hope to be back in March, 1912. The Japanese are also trying for the South Pole, for such crazes are infectious. I have received letters from Dr. Cook from New York. He denies that he is insane. He admits that he made a mistake in running away instead of facing the music. He does not deny that Captain

Peary reached the North Pole, but he maintains that "to determine the mathematical pin-point of the Pole in a waste of drifting polar ice with the accuracy demanded by arm-chair philosophers is a physical impossibility." He says that he sacrificed £28,000 in cancelling lecture engagements. He is going to tell his whole story in *Hampton's Magazine*. His present address is the Waldorf Astoria, New York. Dr. Cook could not have hoaxed the world if he had not first deceived himself.



By courtesy of the "Canterbury Times," New Zealand.]

Captain Scott's Departure from New Zealand for the South Pole.

**Armed Criminals
in the
East End**

When communities or individuals are attacked by a painful, deadly disease, whose outbreaks are sporadic, nothing is more unwise than to make newspaper sensations out of every appearance of the malady. It is possible to induce liability to disease by suggestion; and crime, like religion, thrives by advertisement. Hence it was nothing less than a public misfortune that the affray with a party of armed burglars in the East End last month, which unfortunately cost the lives of three policemen, was magnified out of all proportion, first by the Press, and then by the police. There is nothing unusual or unprecedented in the existence of armed criminals, nor is crime less international than trade. Policemen meet their death every day all over the world as fearlessly as soldiers, and one of the risks which is all in their day's work is that of getting "potted" when endeavouring to arrest a desperado. But it so happened that the Houndsditch affair occurred just at the moment when a momentary lull in politics following the General Election left the stage free for a new sensation. The killing of three

policemen by a murderous volley fired by the glarious gang which they were endeavouring to arrest gave the signal of sensation. The affair was magnified out of all proportion. A handful of foreign criminals were made to appear as if they were the leaders of a vast Camorra of international anarchical revolutionists, and under the influence of that nightmare things were done and said which made us the laughing-stock of the world.

The disastrous effect of this exaggeration of an ordinary and commonplace incident of the campaign against crime carried on

by the police without fuss all day and all night, and every day and every night, was soon to be made disastrously apparent. Two of the burglars were tracked to a bedroom in the upper story of a house in Sidney Street, just outside the City boundary. The police located them, and if the imagination of everybody, from the authorities at Scotland Yard downwards, had not been more or less under the glamour of the newspaper sensation, they would have been arrested in the ordinary way



From a drawing in the "Sphere."

The Tragedy in the East End: A "Battle" in the Streets of Stepney.

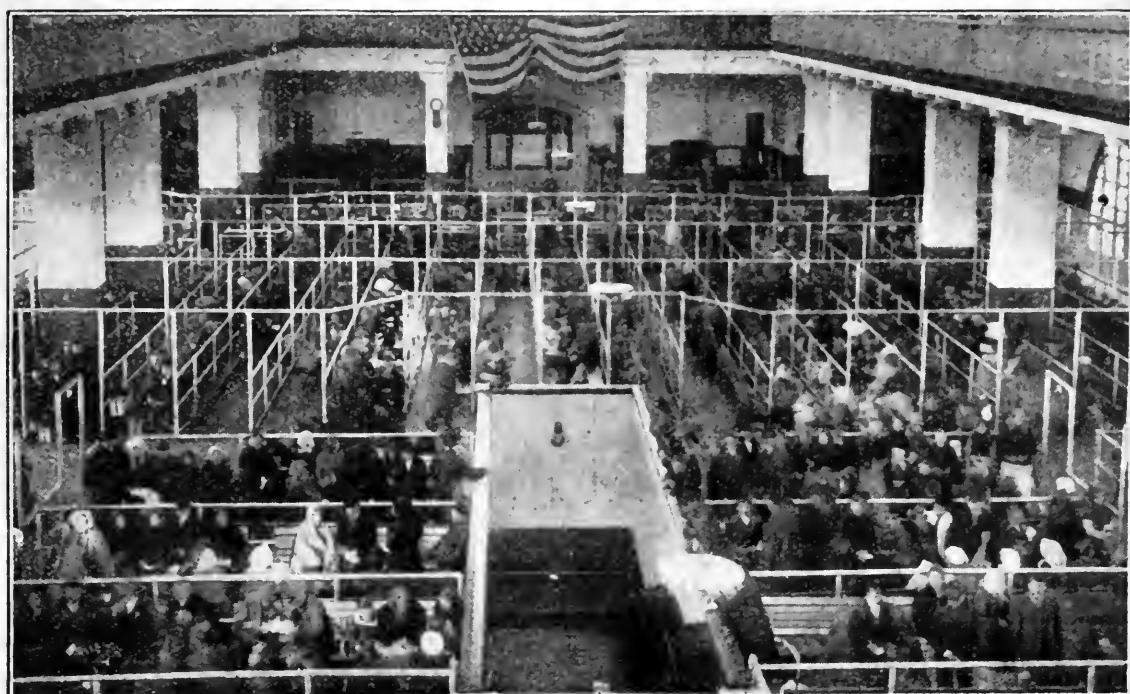


From the "Illustrated London News"]

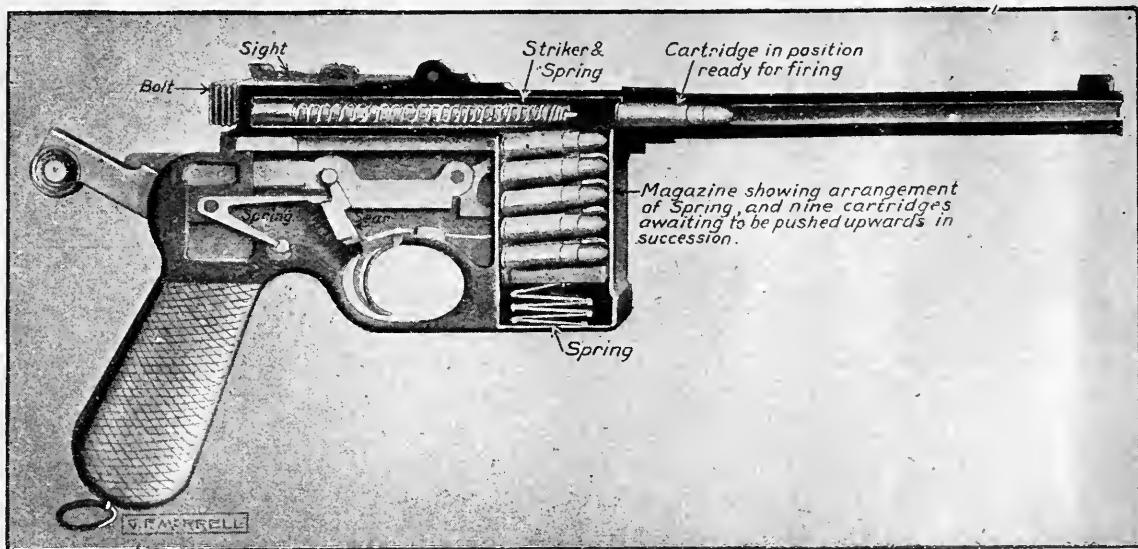
Aliens arriving in London: "Undesirables" receiving their deportation papers.

in which constables arrest trapped burglars. The police were in complete possession of the premises for hours, during which the wanted men slept in peace. Then, as if for the express purpose of arranging a melodramatic scene, they withdrew from the house without even taking the precaution to make it impossible for the burglars to leave the room. Then, in the fashion of Fontenoy, with its chivalrous "Gentlemen of the Guards, fire first!"

a policeman gave the signal for combat by throwing a few pebbles at the window of their bedroom. The response was a shower of bullets, one of which struck and seriously injured a constable. The criminals, not being confined to one room from which they could not fire without exposing themselves to fire from below, ranged freely all over the house, firing from any window that suited their purpose. This siege of the invested house went on for five or six hours.



How Emigrants are admitted to America: Awaiting Inspection in the Hall at Ellis Island.



The Mechanism of the Mauser.

The recoil set up by the explosion throws the bolt back, and in doing so ejects the empty cartridge case, and on return pushes another cartridge into position for firing.

**The Climax
of the
Tragical Farce.**

The police authorities sent for a company of Scots Guards from the Tower to open fire upon the burglars. The Home Secretary arrived upon the scene and was believed to be directing operations in person. The general population of the district rushed to see the fighting, and to keep them out of the firing zone needed the services of nearly one thousand policemen. All the morning the firing went on between the besiegers and the besieged. In the early afternoon more Scots Guards arrived. With them came a Maxim gun and three pieces of the Royal Horse Artillery. Before they were brought into operation the house took fire. Then the fire-engines were called out, but the Home Secretary forbade the firemen to risk their lives. As for the

burglars, the watchword appears to have been: "Let them burn—let them burn!" And burned they were, whether when dead or alive does not appear from the evidence. All this frightful exhibition of the result of abandoning the invariable tactics of the police in order to effect a capture without risk was the scandal of London, and excited the amazement of the world. "Now I begin to understand 'the Boer war!'" maliciously exclaimed Madame Novikoff; and no doubt the excessive reluctance to risk life was the predisposing cause of the fiasco in both cases.

**The Plague
and the Crown Prince
of
Germany.** The Crown Prince of Germany has been having a very good time in India. It would be interesting to know whether his impressions of our great Eastern dependency differ from that of



Photograph by]

[the "Sphere."]

The German Crown Prince arriving at Assouan.

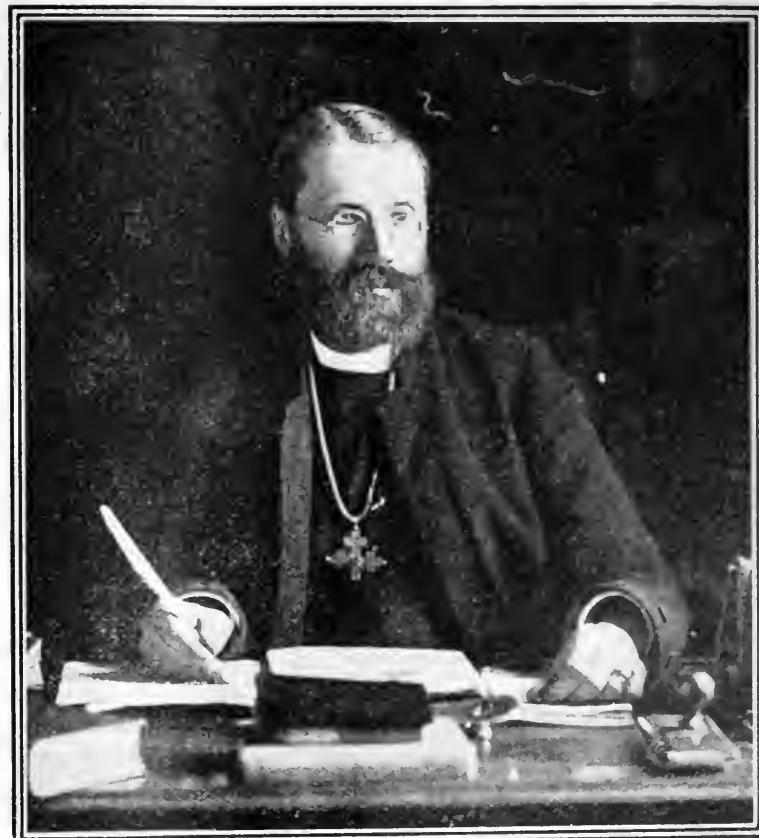
the Tsar when he visited India—"Too expensive, and too great a gulf between rulers and ruled." His intention of prolonging his tour to Pekin has been frustrated by the outbreak of the plague in Manchuria. Deaths are said to be occurring at the rate of a thousand a day in Harbin, and there seems to be some reason to fear that we are face to face with an outbreak which will rival in destructiveness the devastating epidemics of the Middle Ages.

One of the best of men born in Scotland last century passed over to the great majority when Dr. Paton died on January 26th. Dr.

Dr. Paton lived till he was eighty years old, and down to the very end he was as keenly interested in all that makes for the progress and betterment of the world as he was in his early manhood. He wrote me only a few weeks before his summons hence about that cherished darling of his old age, the National Home Reading Union; and although he mentioned that he was confined to his couch, there was no falling off in the intense, eager, unrelenting enthusiasm which glowed in Dr. Paton like a pillar of fire in the night of depression and gloom. In some points his dogged persistence in pursuing any object which he believed to be of public benefit reminded me of the Rev. John Mackenzie, to whom we owe so much in South Africa. Pray God to send us Southrons some more of the same tenacious breed from over the Border!

The New Bishop of Winchester. Mr. Asquith is having his hands pretty full with the making of ecclesiastical dignitaries. The promotion downwards of Dean Robinson from Westminster to Wells was followed by a similar promotion downwards of Dr. Ryle from the Bishopric of Winchester to the Deanery of Westminster. At that rate the proper thing to have done would have been to "promote" the Primate from Canterbury to Winchester. But the inverse order of progression was

arrested, and Dr. Talbot was raised from Southwark to Winchester. We are sorry to lose Dr. Talbot from Southwark, and we regret for his sake that the transfer should entail upon him financial sacrifices. Southwark, as a see, is much cheaper to govern than is the wide diocese of Winchester. The upkeep of the episcopal palace alone represents a very heavy charge on the episcopal income. Dr. Talbot is a High Churchman and a Conservative; but he is the nearest approach to a saint we have in the episcopate since the death of the Bishop of Lincoln, and Mr. Asquith's choice has been generally approved. Archdeacon Sinclair has resigned the Archdeaconry of London on the plea of ill-health, which seems as incongruous as if the giant Goliath had quit fighting because of an attack of the measles. Dr. Simpson, Canon of Manchester, has been promoted to the Canonry of St. Paul's, vacated by the promotion of Canon Scott Holland.



Photograph by

The Right Rev. Dr. Talbot.

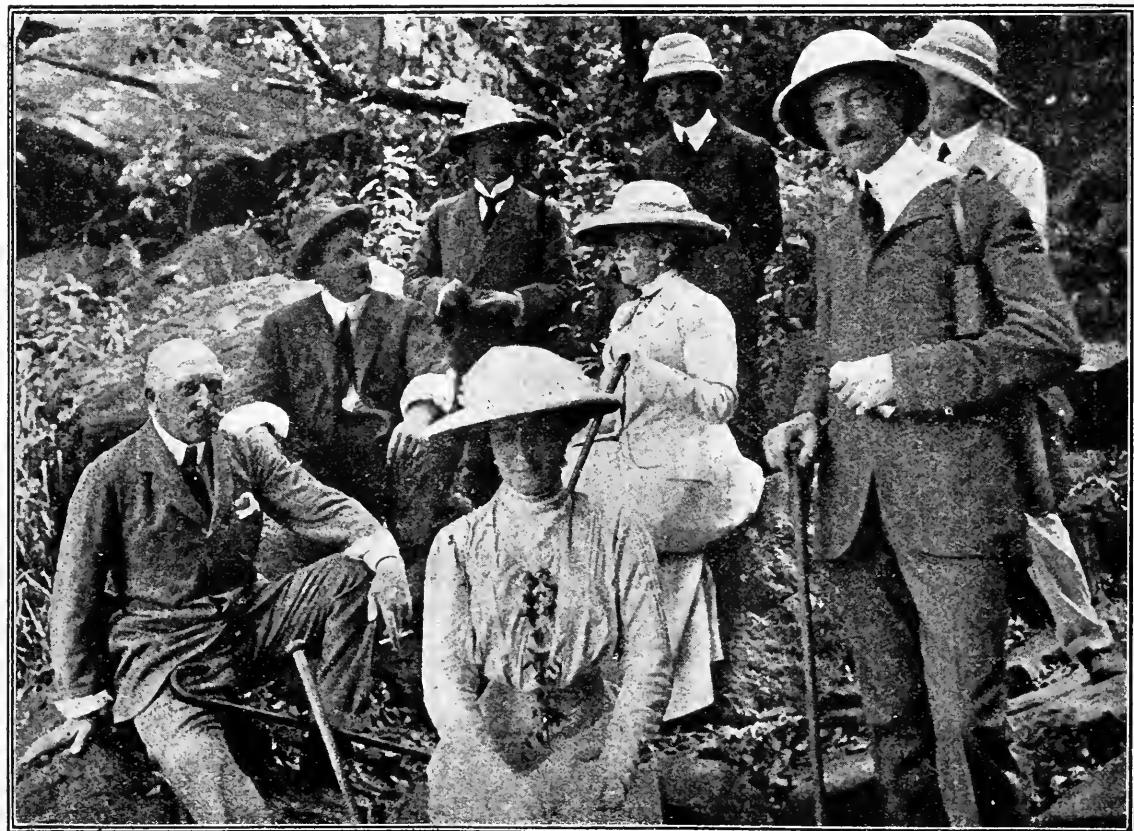
The Bishop of Southwark who becomes Bishop of Winchester.

Lafayette, London.

War
and the Fear
of War.

There is no war raging just now anywhere on the world's surface. Therefore the inveterate alarmist is quite sure that it is the lull before the storm. Zadkiel, who often has a habit of making some shrewd astrological prophecies, hints at a revolution in Spain, which, of course, may happen. Much more alarming prophecies are current as to a world-wide war with a culminating Armageddon in 1913. At present, Austria fears her ally, Italy; Germany distrusts England, England dreads Germany, the United States fear Japan, and a good many people fear the Turks, who at present seem to have their hands full in Yemen with the insurgent Arabs.

Against all these nightmares the nations continue to insure themselves by ever increased expenditure on armies and navies. Even Portugal, well-nigh bankrupt and hopelessly embarrassed, must have her three Dreadnoughts. In this country the need for a supreme navy is so great that the Primate's wife presided over the launching of the first Thames-built Dreadnought—the *Thunderer*. The British Naval Estimates will show an increase of from four to five millions, and yet the Government is assailed fiercely for neglecting national defence. 'Tis a mad world, my masters. And yet it were Atheism to doubt but that there is method in it.



Photograph by

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught's recent Visit to Rhodesia.

[Illustrations Bureau.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. CLEMENT SHORTER.

The Keeper of the Field and Opera Glasses of John Bull and the Founder of Three Live Weekly Illustrated Newspapers.

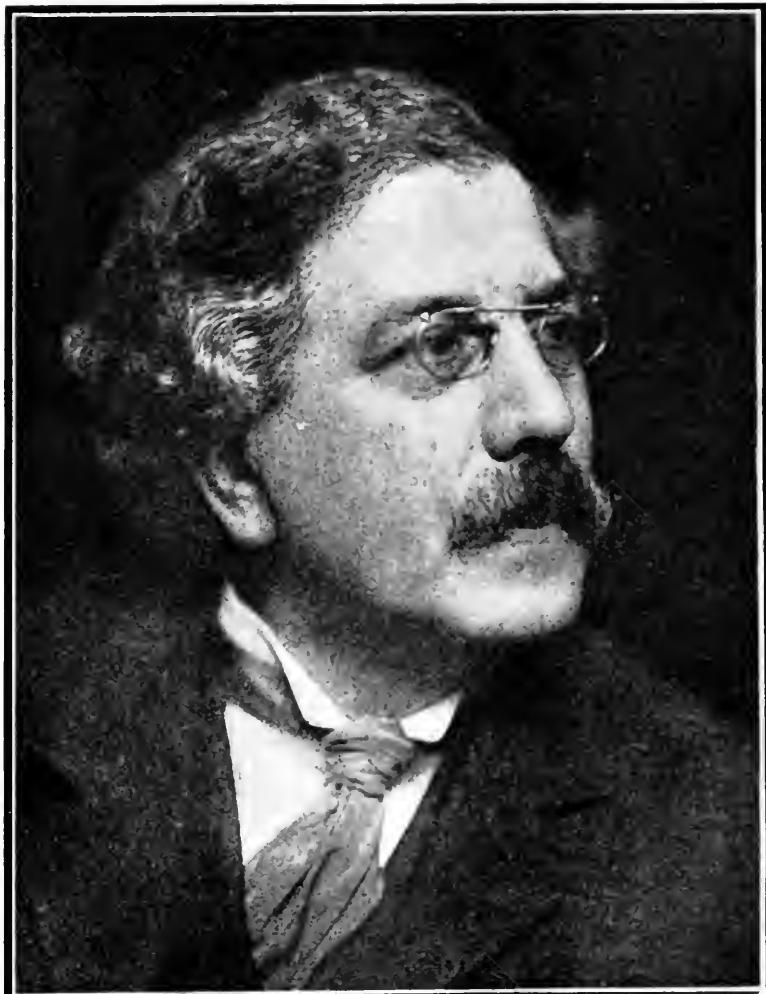
LAST month Mr. Clement Shorter celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of his entry upon the field of illustrated journalism. A fellow-feeling makes me wondrous kind, and as the majority of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* coincides with the majority of Mr. Clement Shorter, I seize the opportunity to devote a few pages to an account of the remarkable man who for the last twenty-one years has been the Keeper of the Field and Opera Glasses of John Bull.

For one-and-twenty years Mr. Clement Shorter has had more to say than any other living man as to what John Bull shall see and what he shall not see. The sceptre is passing from the hands of editors of pictorial papers. It has been seized by the cinematographists. Hence Mr. Clement Shorter may be regarded as the last of his line. He continues to flourish within his own demesne, but he has no longer the old time exclusive jurisdiction over the eyes of King Demos.

Here in these little islands so despised by Lord Curzon, so beloved by Mr. Clement Shorter, in the midst of our foggy atmosphere, we have

been able hitherto to see little or nothing of the happenings that make up the contemporary history of the world save in the pictures published by the weekly illustrated papers. The daily paper has now invaded the field formerly monopolised by the weekly. Instead of one Clement Shorter sitting in solemn state as sole or almost sole Keeper of the Field and Opera Glasses of John Bull, who was not able to see a picture of anything outside his own narrow range of vision except by the aid of these Field and Opera Glasses, the old gentleman is now beset by a multitude of vendors of glasses of sorts (morning and evening, daily and weekly), and above all sounds the call of the cinematograph. But the time was when Mr. Clement Shorter reigned almost alone in his glory, with but one rival seriously to dispute his throne.

If in this article I have to chronicle the passing of a dynasty, let it be admitted that Mr. Clement Shorter, like all good despots, assiduously set about from the first the digging of his own grave. In other words, the deposition of the illustrated weekly editor from his



Photograph by

Mr. Clement K. Shorter.

[Lizzie C. and Son, 1904.]

position of the Keeper of John Bull's Field and Opera Glasses is due largely, if not entirely, to the stimulus which Mr. Clement Shorter gave to the democratisation of illustrated journalism by the introduction of the process block. The electrotyper was the great revolutionist, and Mr. Clement Shorter was the first great patron and champion of the electrotyper. Before his advent there were practically only two illustrated journals in England. The *Illustrated London News* and the *Graphic* lorded it over the three kingdoms. John Bull saw what their editors chose he should see. What they decided he should not see remained for ever unseen. Their pictures were almost entirely wood blocks engraved by hand. The process was slow and costly. As the number of wood engravers was few, there was no opportunity for outside competitors to jump in and try to break down the established monopoly. Into this narrow oligarchy of specially trained experts Mr. Clement Shorter burst like a dynamite bomb. The name of that Bomb was Meissenbach on the one side and Hentschel on the other.

The revolution was, no doubt, fully due. The progress of the art of photography and the improvement in electrotype reproduction rendered the change inevitable. Mr. Clement Shorter was the man who foresaw its coming, who recognised the inevitable, and who promptly utilised the psychological moment to vault into the saddle. As soon as he could ride the whirlwind and direct the storm as the editor of the *Illustrated London News*, in 1890, he began the change which as editor and founder of the *Sketch* he brought to a final triumph. But that triumph was fatal to the old system by which the editor of the *Illustrated London News* and his *confrère* of the *Graphic* had for half a century possessed exclusive control over the glasses of John Bull, deciding with arbitrary dictatorship what things it was fit for his eyes to gaze at, and what were unfit. He was, if not *censor morum*, then indeed a censor of all pictorial representations of current-events. John Bull's eyes are emancipated to-day thanks to Clement Shorter, Mr. Hentschel and the cinematograph. But it is only the other day he wore blinkers.

I.—THE BOY AND THE MAN.

On a house in Merrick Square in South London the London County Council have not yet placed the historic plaque informing the passer-by that in the year of the suppression of the Indian Mutiny Clement Shorter was born there. The fact, however, is authentic, although Mr. Clement Shorter's friend and neighbour at Marlborough Place, St. John's Wood, Sir Laurence Gomme, has somewhat unaccountably omitted to see that it is placed on record for all men to gaze upon. Perhaps Sir Laurence shares Mr. Shorter's opinion publicly expressed some years ago that the general public has no interest whatever in journalists. "It is only journalists themselves who are interested in their colleagues and who con-

stantly write about them," he said. "With authors," he added, "it is quite different." He may be right. Mankind seldom recognises its benefactors. "Do I think of Cadmus," growled Carlyle, "when I write with letters?" All the more reason for doing homage to the journalist when, as in the case of Mr. Shorter, he emerges from the deep abyss of anonymous newspaperdom and becomes a personality and a power in the realm of letters.

Clement Shorter is a walking illustration of atavism, or the tendency to revert to type, so beloved by Mendelians and Darwinians. He is an Englishman born and bred, but he looks for all the world like a swarthy Spaniard. His black hair, his dark complexion proclaim him the native of a sunnier clime. The reason for this is that Mr. Clement Shorter's ancestor, in the days of bloody Mary, was a Spaniard. As my ancestor in those same days was a Swede, we are both representatives of the "alien horde" which, despite the ravings of our Jingo newspapers, has done so much to vitalise and energise the somewhat stolid and stodgy native stock. The original progenitor of Mr. Clement Shorter was a Spanish Huguenot who, like so many other aliens in those days, settled in the Eastern Midlands, in St. Ives in Huntingdonshire. The family into which he married was the Parker-Kings of Norwich, which numbers among its notables the Archbishop Parker of Queen Elizabeth's time. He comes of a long-lived stock. His mother only died last month at the age of eighty-seven. Until her death she owned some cottages on the site of Slepe Hall, St. Ives, which was one time owned and tilled by one Oliver Cromwell in the days before he exchanged the plough-handle of the farmer for the sceptre of the Commonwealth. As beffited a boy born under the glamour of such historical surroundings, Clement Shorter was brought up among the Independents—Congregationalists they now call themselves, the more's the pity. What Mr. Shorter is now, Omar Khayyam may be able to say. But Congregationalism can no longer claim him as its own. It bore him, it trained him, it even found him his vocation, for his connection with the Ingrams dated from a meeting with their then manager, Henry Burt, at Alfred Rowland's chapel—church they call it now, the more's the pity again. He "sat under" the more famous preachers of that denomination. He remembers Alexander Raleigh, of "Quiet Resting Places," and Henry Allon, editor of the *British Quarterly Review*, and he was christened by Newman Hall at Surrey Chapel. He may not have retained much of their teachings, but he may none the less have profited by them, as the wool on the fleece becomes whiter with each washing, although it retains none of the water. This, however, is to anticipate.

He was sent as a boy to Downham Market to get such schooling as was available, for, like many another of the front rank journalists, the only university in which he graduated was the university of the world.

From a boy up he was a voracious devourer of printed matter. His literary appetite was insatiable. This he probably inherited from his mother, who was remotely connected by marriage with John Stuart Mill, was at school at Cambridge with George Brimley's sisters, one of whom became Mrs. Alexander Macmillan, and was from her early days a friend and neighbour of Theodore Watts-Dunton. Like most schoolboys he preferred stories to his tories, and he revelled at an early age in Scott's novels, little dreaming that in after-life he would edit the *Waverley* novels for a London publisher. With

place for himself in modern journalism. Mr. H. W. Massingham was a Norfolk boy who had distinguished himself brilliantly at the Norwich Grammar School, which he had not long left when in this very city of Norwich he struck up a friendship with Clement Shorter, which bore fruit in the years to come.

It is always interesting, especially to the outsiders who want to get inside, to learn how the present insiders managed to make their way. The way in which Harry Massingham started was obvious enough. His father was part owner of the *Eastern Daily Press* and the *Norfolk News*. Nothing was more



Mr. Clement Shorter in His Library.

some natures the itch of writing is the natural product of a surfeit of reading. After digesting many books, the need arises for you to produce one yourself. But although he scribbled much, the idea of seeing himself in print did not occur to him for some years.

After serving some time as a City clerk, Clement Shorter obtained an appointment in the Civil Service, and rejoiced to find that his duties at Somerset House left him leisure at both ends of his office hours "to cultivate literature on a little oatmeal." That he did not remain there buried in official documents and tied up with red tape was due to another Eastern Counties journalist who has made an honourable

natural than that the clever boy on leaving school with all his honours fresh upon him should be allowed to try his hand at sub-editing the *Norfolk News*. Clement Shorter had many relatives in Norwich, where he frequently spent his holidays in intervals of quill-driving at Somerset House. After some years, when Clement Shorter was nearly twenty-five, he was pleasantly surprised one day by receiving a call at Somerset House from his friend Harry Massingham. Massingham told him that he had come to town to make his way in journalism. The one solitary plank to which he had to cling was the writing of a weekly London letter for the *Norfolk News*. It had

previously been written by Mark Rutherford, who used it as a rostrum for propounding sound Non-conformist principles. But when young Massingham came to town it was agreed that he should take over the London letter, and see what he could do to make his way in London journalism. Unfortunately for Mr. Massingham, but quite otherwise for Mr. Shorter, London journalism at the start proved too much for Mr. Massingham. His health broke down. He was ordered abroad for three months. But what about the London letter? "Happy thought! Ask Clement Shorter to fill the gap till I return." No sooner said than done. And so in a way he dreamed not of, but by a path that was direct although narrow, Clement Shorter obtained his first introduction to journalism. It was not a permanency. It was not worth much from a financial point of view. But it was a start, and the first step is often the most difficult.

Shorter stuck to his clerkship, and when Massingham came back from his foreign tour the London letter was duly handed back to its original writer. That, however, was not to be the last of the relation between the two Norfolk youths. After a year or two Mr. Massingham was engaged by T. P. O'Connor to be his assistant editor on the *Star*, which had not at that time risen above the horizon. After the *Star* appeared, Clement Shorter suggested that he should write a weekly *causerie*, entitled "Books and Bookmen," for the new paper. The suggestion was approved by T. P., and Clement Shorter became a regular contributor to the *Star*, at the munificent stipend of one column for one guinea per week. Naturally he did not throw up his Civil Service post with no other prospect than that of earning a guinea a week on the *Star*. But the "Books and Bookmen" column pleased the public. The writer began to be recognised as one who knew how to write and who had a good eye for what was in a book. So it came to pass that when Sir William Ingram, through his manager, Mr. Henry Burt, was looking about to find someone to assist Mr. Latey, jun., in editing the *Penny Illustrated Paper*, then a kind of poor relation of the *Illustrated London News*, he thought of Mr. Clement Shorter, who at that time used to attend the Rev. Alfred Rowland's Church at Crouch End, and asked him to combine these new duties with those that Somerset House provided. Mr. Shorter did not hesitate long. He worked for a while on the *P.I.P.*, and six months later, in January, 1890, after having been twelve years a Civil Service clerk, he formally enlisted under the banner of the Press by becoming editor of the *Illustrated London News*.

II.—JOHN BULL'S FIELD-GLASS.

The *Illustrated London News*, which was John Bull's first field-glass, and still remains a medium through which he sees the world in pictures, had a curious beginning. Herbert Ingram, its founder, and the grandfather of the present editor, in the hungry forties was a newsagent at Nottingham. In the year

1840, one of the papers handled by him in the ordinary course of business published a portrait of Greenacre, the murderer. The edition went like hot cakes. The public clamoured for it. Ingram was soon sold out, but the demand continued. He reasoned within himself, if the public is so hungry for a paper because it contains a single picture, and that a portrait of a murderer, what demand must there be for a weekly paper which published a constant supply of pictures? He answered the question by starting, in 1842, the *Illustrated London News*, which is nearly a septuagenerian and as full of lusty life as when in its prime. The *Illustrated London News*, which is now, and has long been, the very pink of prudish propriety, which never publishes any picture that might not grace the walls of the bedroom of *la jeune fille*, thus sprang directly from the publication by another newspaper of a murderer's portrait. Nowadays the *Illustrated London News* would not publish a murderer's portrait even to save that murderer's soul.

It is interesting to recall the fact that the advent of illustrated journalism in England was the signal for the launching of a metrical excommunication in the shape of a sonnet from the pen of no less illustrious a literary pontiff than William Wordsworth. The sonnet, which is a literary curiosity in its way, has been read by so few persons that it may be worth while to reproduce it here:—

Discourse was deemed Man's noblest attribute,
And written words the glory of his hand ;
Then followed Printing with enlarged command
For thought—dominion vast and absolute
For spreading truth, and making love expand.
Now prose and verse sunk into disrepute
Must lacquey a dumb Art that best can suit
The taste of this once intellectual Land.
A backward movement surely have we here,
From manhood—back to childhood ; for the age—
Back towards caverned life's first rude career.
Avant this vile abuse of pictured page !
Must eyes be all in all, the tongue and ear
Nothing ? Heaven keep us from a lower stage !

The *Illustrated London News* survived the poet's anathema. It was not a very bright and lively paper. But it had a monopoly of the field, and, being without the spur of competition, it did not see the need of hustling. For instance, when Wordsworth died, although it had published a wood engraving of his portrait three years before, it neither reproduced the old sketch nor made a new one, but calmly referred readers to its previous issue of three years back !

Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the field-glass which Herbert Ingram supplied to John Bull every Saturday was a good, useful, solid, trustworthy article. With its aid the old gentleman watched the movements of armies in the Crimea, the incidents of the mutiny in India, the rise and fall of the Second Republic, the wars in Italy, Austria, and France. The whole pictured history of the world from 1842 to 1890 could be found in the ninety odd volumes of its file which confronted Mr. Clement Shorter when in this

latter year he went to see Sir William Ingram about the editorship.

Clement was then only thirty-one years of age. He had not been more than two years in journalism. He had not ceased to depend for his livelihood on his salary as a clerk in Somerset House. Mr. John Latey, sen., an old man of eighty, who had long edited the paper, was being pensioned off. Charles Morley of the *Pall Mall Budget*, now of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, had been offered the editorship and had refused it. Mr. Shorter marked the post for his own, and has more than once expressed his gratitude to Mr. Morley for his decision. He has often since then marvelled at the colossal nerve which carried him through the interview with the proprietor. He explained that he had heard that Mr. Latey was going, and in case there was a vacancy—"Oh! I see," said Sir William, "you are applying for the assistant editorship?" "Not at all," retorted Mr. Shorter. "I want the editorship." "But," said Sir William, "I had intended retaining the editorship in my own hands!" Nothing daunted, the irrepressible Clement proceeded to argue with Sir William, demonstrating so clearly and conclusively that it was as much in accordance with the eternal fitness of things for Mr. Shorter to be editor as it was contrary to the said fitness for the editorship to be lodged in the hands of the proprietor, that Sir William gave way. Apparently he capitulated to the sublime cheek of the applicant. Mr. Shorter's friends were amazed. They thought him mad for daring to apply for such a post, and they were dismayed at the thought of the plentiful inexperience which the new editor was bringing to the responsible task of editing the *Illustrated London News*.

Mr. Shorter pleasanterly disappointed their expectations. During the ten years that he edited the *Illustrated London News* no one ever complained that he betrayed the rawness of his inexperience. He was a good editor, liked by his proprietor and appreciated by his public. He made the paper more literary, and indeed, at first, this was his special province, as the paper boasted a notable "Art Director" in Mason Jackson, the father-in-law of Professor Raleigh. Shorter would have made even the *London Gazette* or the *Drapers' Record* literary if he had been let loose upon them. He simply revelled in the opportunity which his new post gave him of editing all the bright young wits of London town, and of getting into personal relations with the older men.

Politically, Clement Shorter is, as he has always been, a Radical of the Radicals, who is so convinced of his own stalwart Radicalism that he does not hesitate at times to accuse of Conservatism such veterans as the editors of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* and of the *Westminster Gazette*. But in the *Illustrated London News*, the staid and impartial field-glass of John Bull, there is but little scope afforded to the genius of young and ardent Radicals.

So Mr. Shorter paced me out in patience, drilled his artist, recruited his contributor, and diligently did the duty deputed to him of enabling John Bull to see in his magic glass, as in a glass darkly, pictures of the world and of all the things that are therein.

III.—THE OPERAGLASS OF JOHN BULL.

I have said the world and *all* the things that are therein, but it was not so. Mr. Shorter was not allowed to show John Bull all the things that are in the world, or even half of them. And like Mother Eve in Paradise the mouth of the new editor did exceedingly water after the forbidden fruit. One fine day he thought that he would try to nibble



A Book-plate by Walter Crane.

thereat. So he ordered as editor, and made his proprietor pay for, a portrait of Chevalier, the lion comique, the classic illustrator of the humours of costermonger and Cockney. But before the page was printed the eye of Sir William Ingram rested upon the forme, and the page was cancelled. To Mr. Clement Shorter's expostulations Sir William Ingram was deaf as the adder. His reasoning was thuswise: "If I publish a picture of Chevalier of the music-halls, it will probably incite some of our readers to visit music-halls. Perhaps my own sons might be tempted to visit these unhallowed places. I dare not take the responsibility of spreading before readers of the *Illustrated London News* the lure of the halls."

And he did not.

But Mr. Clement Shorter was not easily rebuffed. He was like Mr. Rhodes, a man of infinite ingenuity and resource, and when he sets his heart upon attaining anything he usually succeeds. That he has not become a proprietor and a millionaire, at least not yet, is solely because he has not yet set his heart

upon these things. But his soul yearned within him to add the halls to the domain of pictorial journalism. So one evening, after dining with Sir William Ingram, he insidiously suggested to his proprietor that they might utilise the evening by inspecting one of the music-halls—"just to see what it is like, you know." Sir William demurred, refused, hesitated, and

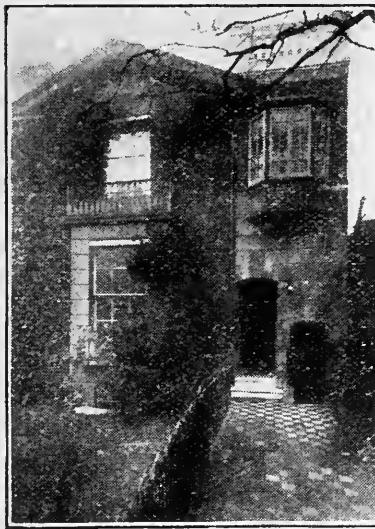
reproduction of the features of some music-hall star. Mr. Shorter was happy—for the moment. His two papers, the *Field Glass* and the *Opera Glass*, gave him plenty to do, and enabled him to satisfy his literary and artistic instincts. But the Radical soul within him went forth like a ravening wolf seeking for his prey. As he went forth so he returned—hungry and empty-handed, for not unto him have the gods vouchsafed the ultimate benediction of political power.

V.—THE SPHERE.

Mr. Clement Shorter was ten years with Sir William Ingram. In that time the *Illustrated London News* had greatly prospered and the *Sketch* had begun to pay. But in 1900, when the Boer War was still raging, and Mr. Shorter was only forty-one years of age, he conceived, launched, and edited a new illustrated weekly, assisted by the great firm of Eyre and Spottiswoode, the King's Printers, and a few of their friends, Lord Northcliffe (then Alfred Harmsworth) having introduced him to Mr. Hugh Spottiswoode, now so honourably associated with *Printers' Pic.* To indicate the boundless nature of his ambition, Mr. Shorter named the new paper *The Sphere*. I once said, "Some men think in parishes, other men think in nations, but Mr. Rhodes thinks in continents." I might now add, "And Mr. Clement Shorter thinks in worlds." "See the obedient sphere by bravery's simple gravitation drawn," was obviously written by Lowell in anticipation of the publication of *The Sphere*, in which Mr. Clement Shorter set out to edit, to illustrate, and so far as he could to direct the movements of that spherical world on the surface of which we live and move and have our being.

The Sphere was from the first a great success. It was edited by a journalist with a keen nose for news, a sharp eye for effective illustration, and a cool confident judgment in all matters submitted to him for decision. Mr. Shorter drew the line at murders. He has never, so far as I know, published a picture of a hanging. But the Sidney Street battle was not out of bounds. And as a rule wherever you find news in copy there you will find Mr. Clement Shorter or Mr. Clement Shorter's man not very far off. He trained Mr. Bulloch as an Aberdonian to help him to edit the *Sketch*, and then carried him off with him to help him to edit *The Sphere*. He annexed the best black-and-white artists, sent four of them off to the seat of war, retained all the artistic photographers he could lay his hands on, and made *The Sphere* the most lively, enterprising and popular of all the illustrated weeklies of the world. It is a strenuous but courteous rival of the *Illustrated London News* and the *Graphic*, the directors of which, Mr. Bruce Ingram and Mr. Carmichael Thomas, Mr. Shorter counts among his friends.

In *The Sphere* he completed the transformation which he had begun in the *Sketch*. Its publication marked the final triumph of the process block over the art of the hand engraver. The latter may return when there is



Mr. Shorter's Home.

was lost. The wily Shorter conducted him to the Empire and showed him all the world and the glory thereof; pointed out to him the nightly thousands who frequented these resorts of innocent amusement, and then pictured the state of pictorial destitution in which they were doomed to live owing to the scruples of Puritanical proprietors. Under the seductive influences of the Empire and the persuasive sophistry of his editor, Sir William Ingram's resistance melted like wax in the sun. As they walked home he gave way—but only half way. "If you like to do it, Shorter, you can edit an illustrated weekly for me in which you can publish what you please about theatres or music-halls. But in the *Illustrated London News*—never! I'll never consent to," etc. So protested the proprietor, who, swearing he would ne'er consent, consented, and Mr. Clement Shorter had a free hand to found the *Sketch* and fill it with whatever pictures he pleased. The *Sketch* marked an epoch, not only as the first mirror of the stage through photographs, but as the first newspaper entirely devoted to process blocks. The *Illustrated London News* and the *Graphic* were still mainly made up with wood blocks when it appeared.

Behold now Mr. Clement Shorter not merely installed as the Keeper of John Bull's *Field Glass*, but the exclusive vendor of John Bull's *Opera Glass*, through which that old gentleman in his more frolicsome mood might inspect the faces of actresses, admire the pose of ballet dancers, or criticise the

a generation that is less in a hurry, and which has an eye for the finer work of the graver. But for the moment motley's our only wear and the prōce's block our only resource. We all use them, and in using them the door was opened to the wholesale multiplication of all manner of illustrated journals. The *Illustrated London News*, the *Graphic* and *The Sphere* no longer reign in triune glory supreme among the English papers. Their thrones still tower aloft, but they are every day being supplemented by an ever-increasing multitude of other publications which owe their existence entirely to cheap photographs, cheap electrotype, and cheap paper.

Mr. Clement Shorter is responsible—more responsible for this change than any other single man. And Mr. Clement Shorter is also responsible—probably more responsible than any other single man—for the excessive vogue of music-hall and theatrical celebrities. Since he started the *Sketch* every illustrated paper has become more or less of a sandwich board for public performers. He has helped to increase and multiply the music-halls, and he has done much to increase the vogue of musical comedies, often the most meretricious of all forms of theatrical entertainment. Sir William Ingram may have been wrong when he vetoed the publication of Chevalier's portrait, but there was something more in the old Puritan instinct than Mr. Shorter at the time perceived.

As Mr. Shorter published the *Sketch* as a kind of *fidus Achates* of the *Illustrated London News*, so he invented, although he does not now edit, the *Tatler*, to be the literary and artistic tender of *The Sphere*, while the *Graphic* produced the *Bystander*, which has also succeeded on similar lines. All his papers, old as well as new, are flourishing—and yet, and yet Mr. Clement Shorter is not content.

VI.—AS MAN OF LETTERS.

For Mr. Clement Shorter, although a successful journalist, in his heart of hearts is not primarily a journalist. Possibly he will wax angry with me if I say that I do verily believe he does in his heart of hearts despise journalism. In fact, if I may betray a secret of the prison house, he has asked me not to say this, as he says it is not true. He knows best, of course. He says he is so much of a journalist that his great ambition is to make every journalist a Man of Letters. That is his true vocation—not a mere gathering together of pictures and essays and flinging them every week upon the world: but to dwell with the Immortals—to drink tea with Dr. Johnson, to go hunting with Sir Walter Scott, to hold sweet discourse with the Brontës, and to gather up reverently the remains of a Napoleon—it is these things which he really enjoys. Weekly paper editing is all more or less pot-boiling work. He does it well, and has infused his splendid vitality and eclectic interest into every paper which he has edited. But his soul will never be content till he has inspired the editorial sanctum with the spirit of the library. And as his soul is in his library, so he has given his heart and hand

to a poet an Irish poet—who was Miss Dora Sigerson, and who for the last thirteen years has been Mr. Clement Shorter, and who is as little of a journalist as any woman in the land. She is a ballad maker, a Viking daughter, a daughter of Erin, full of the glamour of the Isle of the Saints, who must have been drawn to Mr. Shorter by the attraction of opposite. For Mr. Shorter, alas! is of matter material if not of the earth earthy, who is firmly persuaded that the one thing the British public will never forgive in any poetic man is a belief in the



Photograph by

Studio of Smith

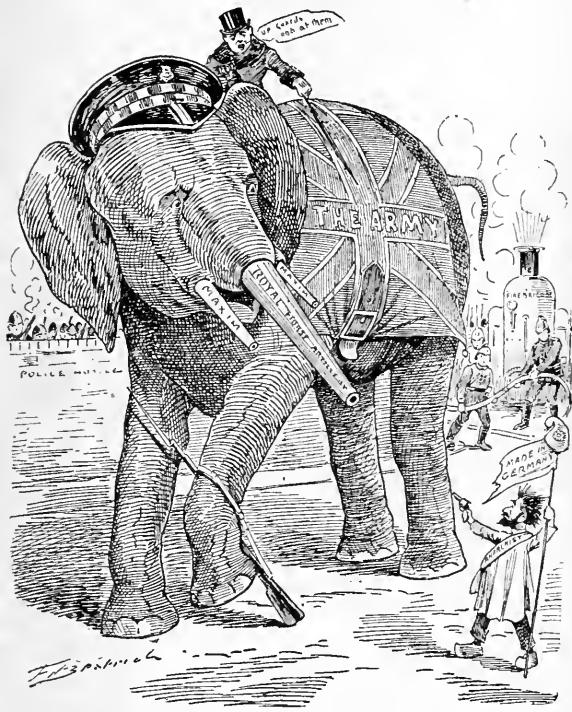
Mrs. Clement Shorter (Dora Sigerson).

reality of the invisible world in which all poets live and move and have their being, and into which even the most prosaic of us will all be gathered in due time. But I have exhausted my space, although I have but pecked at my subject. So I must close.

Mr. Clement Shorter is still in the prime of vigorous manhood. He has done much. He may yet do much more. Although he has not achieved great things in politics, he has been a constant element making for the education, the recreation, and the elevation of mankind.

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ousels as ither see us."—BURNS.



The Elephant and the Rat.

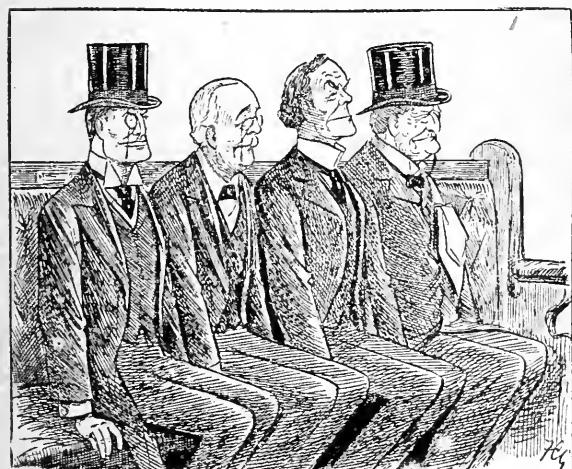
[Dublin.]

THE ANARCHIST: "If you squirt that on me I will kick the stuffing out of you."



Pall Mall Gazette.]

A Humorous Conservative View of the Government Policy on the House of Lords.



Practising that Smile.

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"The Opposition, as the strongest homogeneous party in the nation, has only to sit tight and smile."



The New Republic.

[Turin.]

LITTLE MANUEL: "Why can't I have my Portugal back again? Those fellows are all quarrelling over it!"



Lustige Blätter.

[Berlin.]

The German Crown Prince on Tour.

"At last I have done something which even my papa has never achieved!"



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

A Parade at the Monastery.

The newly-formed Regiment of St. Peter is being personally led to action against the spirit of the time by the chief military commander.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

A German View of the "Battle of Stepney."

An Englishman is showing the Berlin Chief of Police (or of the Ministry of War) how they do these things in London.
 (1) Here in this house are the criminals we want to catch. (2) We send for the artillery: Bang! bang! and the house falls in. (3) Well; here lie the criminals! All is well.



Kladderadatsch.]

Mr. Carnegie's Millions.

GERMANY : "Mr. Carnegie, as you have already given so much to the army of peace, don't you think you could spare a few dollars for my poor war veterans?"

[Berlin.]

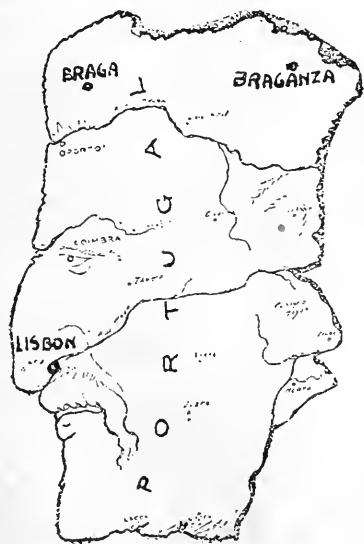


Kladderadatsch.]

In the Conservative Mirror.

GERMAN WORKMAN : "Do I really look so revolutionary and ugly as that? It is wicked magic."

[Berlin.]



L'Esquella de la Tarraxeta.]

A Spanish Portrait of Portuguese President Eraga.

[Barcelona.]



Mucha.]

Anglo-German Contest for Sea Power.

It will be noticed that according to this Polish cartoonist the Kaiser cuts a sorry figure in the hands of the British Blue-jacket.

[Warsaw.]



[Vienna.]

The Struggle for Persia ; or, the New Judgment of Solomon.



[Paris.]

FRANCE (to Russia): "How well it is to be level for one's walk!"



Carnegie's Millions for Peace.

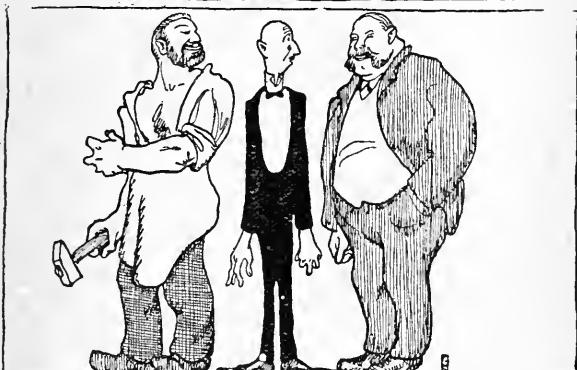
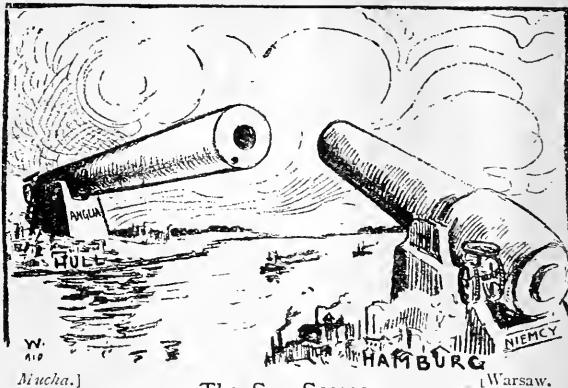
PEACE : "Thanks, Carnegie ; perhaps with these fifty millions (£2,000,000) I shall win more followers."



[Berlin.]

After the Riots in Berlin.

Balthazar Helvétius is being interviewed by a deputation from those who were injured by the police (who it was said "only did their duty") in the Maubitz riots.



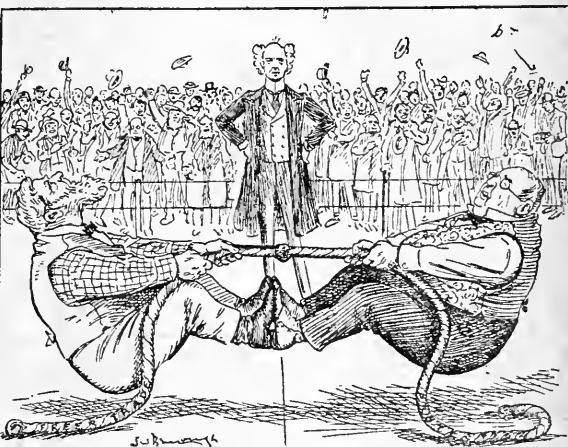
Glühlichter.]

Changing Social Conditions.

(As seen by an Austrian cartoonist.)

(1) A hundred years ago the Aristocrat was the biggest of them all. Citizen and Proletarian were still quite small.

(2) Since then the Citizen has grown big, the Proletariat is coming along famously; it is only the Aristocrat who has dwindled away.



The Fiscal Tug-of-War : Farmers' Association versus Manufacturers' Association.



THE LAST PRAYER:- "Oh God! they have desolated my plains and laid my best places low.

LAST TRAGEDY.—"O God! they have desolated my plains and cast my high places low.
They have slaughtered my sons and my daughters, and consumed them with fire and sword,
and now they would destroy the remnant of my children that is left."



La Silhouette.

[Paris,

Armenia's Prayer. By an Armenian cartoonist.

The Truth About the Declaration of London.

A PLAIN STATEMENT FOR PLAIN FOLK.

Who made the law that hurts, John?
 Heads I win—ditto tails.
 "J. B." was on his shirts, John,
 Unless my mem'ry fails,
 Ole Uncle S., sez he, I guess
 ("I'm good at that") sez he,
 That sauce for goose ain't jest the juice
 For ganders with J. B.,
 No more'n with you an' me.

We own the ocean to, John,
 You mu'n take it back
 If we can't think with you, John,
 It's just your own backyard,
 Ole Uncle S., sez he, I guess
 ("If that's his backyard, it's his")
 "The fow'lin' will be all right
 To beat up friend J. B.,
 Ez well ez you."

Jonathan to John: "Bye, a Poxon!"

THE ANARCHISTS OF CARMELITE HOUSE.

The outcry against the Declaration of London, which is engineered from the *Daily Mail* office, is an exhibition of the spirit of reckless Anarchy which curiously resembles the agitation of Peter the Painter and his fellows in Houndsditch. If it succeeded it would be immeasurably more mischievous in its consequences. Fortunately the facts and the forces behind the Declaration are too strong for the Anarchists of Carmelite House, who are setting up their ideas of what would be to the interests of Britain as the sole law for the universe.

THE ANARCHIST AT SEA.

The Anarchist refuses the restraint of law. He obeys no law save his own sweet will and pleasure for the time being. *Sic volo sic jubco*. The legislation of a Parliament, equally with the ukase of an Emperor, is an odious infringement upon his aboriginal right to do as he pleases, to steal as he pleases, or to kill as he pleases. In precisely the same fashion argue the assailants of the Declaration of London. "We think," they say, "that we ought to be free to do this, that, and the other; and, further, we think we ought to have authority to interdict other Powers from doing what we do not like"—which is an advance upon the Anarchist's programme of Houndsditch. "Therefore we ignore, or rather protest and revolt, against the Declaration of London, which represents the mature decision of all the great naval Powers." Their own Government tells them that the Declaration of London embodies the very last concession which they were able to wring from the other Powers. That does not signify to them, they reply. "We do not like the Declaration. We think it sacrifices some of our primordial and most valuable rights, and surrenders some of our most useful vetoes. Therefore, away with it!" And by much beating of the tom-toms the agitators have mustered quite an imposing array of puzzle-headed folk whom they are leading to battle against the Declaration.

MR. THOMAS GIBSON BOWLES.

The whole ridiculous kick-up originated with Mr. T. Gibson Bowles, whose attitude is logical and consistent. He has always been against the Declaration of Paris; he is now against the Declaration of

London. He objects to the international veto on the legalised piracy called privateering, and he hates the interdict on seizing the enemy's goods under a neutral flag. It is unnecessary to discuss the demand for the restoration of belligerent privileges which, when last exercised, brought us into war with the United States, and which, if we tried to exercise them now, would bring us into war with the civilised world. As Mr. Bowles is unable to upset the Declaration of Paris, he is now rallying all his strength in order to prevent the ratification of the Declaration of London. He will fail again, but he is mired to failure, and we can all respect the wrong-headed fanatic of international anarchy without yielding in the least to his pestilent heresies.

"JOHN BULL'S BACKYARD."

The *fanfare* of all the hubbub that the *Daily Mail* has been making is the deeply-ingrained conviction of the Briton that the ocean is his own backyard. As a matter of fact, it is not. There are more battleships under foreign flags afloat than all the iron-clads of Great Britain. We may be twice as strong as any one of them. But collectively they are more than twice as strong as John Bull. We may dislike it, but we cannot ignore it. Henceforth the law of naval warfare must be a matter of agreement between all the naval Powers. We can no longer claim to be the sole lawgiver. Our views of what ought to be international law may govern our own conduct. We have neither the authority nor the means to compel our rivals, who collectively are twice as strong as ourselves, to accept our interpretation of what is or what is not international law.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

At present the state of confusion that prevails as to what is and what is not sound international law is such that we are not very far removed from the state of things in which each one does what is right in his own eyes. There is no International Court to decide which of the conflicting theories is correct. There is—or, at least, until the Declaration of London was drawn up there was—no international agreement as to the law which a court would administer. At the Hague Conference in the first case, and at the London Conference in the second, our delegates made a determined stand in favour

of our views of international law. They may have been quite right. But upon some points we were in a minority of one. Neither our French friends nor our Japanese allies would support our contentions. Under those circumstances what had we to do? Retire from the Conference altogether or try to bring the other Powers to as near an agreement with our views as possible? We took the latter course, and the Declaration of London is the result. It may be faulty in its phrasing here and there. It may not go as far as we could have wished in restricting belligerent rights in one direction or in recognising them in another. But take it all round it has this supreme merit. It pledges other Governments to accept limitations upon the exercise of their naval power which they would otherwise have exercised without any restraint. It lays down stipulations under which British traders are secured against much of the molestation to which they were liable to suffer in war time, and above all it provides a code of international law, with a Court to interpret it, in place of the confused and confusing anarchy of theory and practice which prevails at present.

BACK TO THE ANARCHY OF THE STATUS QUO!

If our Anarchist hotheads prevent the ratification of the Declaration, what then? We fall back upon the *status quo*, not the *status quo* governed by British tradition, but the *status quo* governed by the declared determination and actual practice of the other great naval Powers. It will be idle for Mr. Bowles and his journalistic friends to invoke what they regard as international law against Germany or Japan, should either of these Powers sink neutral prizes carrying contraband, by merchant ships transformed on the high seas into improvised cruisers. They may appeal till the cows come home, but it will avail them nothing. The Germans, the Russians, the French, and the Japanese are all as one man against our theory that they ought not to sink neutral prizes. They all declare they mean to do it whenever they are at war. How is Mr. Bowles going to stop them? Is he going to declare war single-handed against the world? If he does, the world will sink neutral prizes more determinedly than ever, and unless we can beat the world we can do nothing. Until we have beaten the world, the world will act upon its own theories of what is lawful and what is not. If we tried to treat as pirates the captains of transformed merchantmen who sink neutral prizes, we should simply expose ourselves to reprisals in kind. The fact is, that while we can, of course, retain our own liberty of action, we cannot restrain the liberty of action of our neighbours without going to war, and if we did go to war our neighbours while at war could not be restrained from using against us all the methods which it was the object of our war to prevent.

THE STARTING-POINT OF CRITICISM.

If once this fundamental fact is realised it is possible to discuss the Declaration of London

rationally. Until it is realised it is as futile as it would be to discuss how to cross a river until we know whether or not it is covered with ice.

In the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* Lieutenant Monsell, R.N., discusses and denounces the Declaration of London without apparently having given a thought to what will appear in its place if ratification is refused. What he fails to see is that the rejection of the Declaration of London would immediately remove the restraints which the Powers had mutually agreed to place upon their naval action, and that our enemy would at once regain that liberty of action for our injury which, in the absence of any Court and any Code, he would undoubtedly exercise to the uttermost.

BLOCKADE.

Lieutenant Monsell grudgingly admits that "our views on the subject of Blockade were accepted practically *en bloc* by the Conference," so that under this head there need be no complaint. It is surely a good thing that in place of the tangled mass of confusion arising out of the varying theories of the law of blockade the British law has been adopted unanimously as the Code of the whole world.

CONTRABAND.

On the question of the right of seizing contraband, Lieutenant Monsell is in a strait betwixt two: he does not know whether to condemn the new rules because they facilitate the running of contraband or because they put obstacles in the way of its seizure. Leaving his somewhat puzzle-headed criticisms out of account, what is it that the Declaration of London does with regard to contraband? England's position at the Hague was that, in view of the annoyance caused to neutrals it would be better to abolish the right to search for and to seize contraband under the neutral flag. This proposal being rejected as too far advanced, the only thing left was to lay down as clearly as possible the law of contraband.

WHAT CAN BE DONE NOW?

At present there is practically no law. Any Government can at its own will, without any reference to the views of its neighbours, declare that it will treat foodstuffs, raw materials, and all merchandise of whatever kind as absolute contraband. We may have our own views as to what ought to be contraband. These views we may adopt as our own rule of action, and we may recommend them to others. But not even if we go to war to compel their adoption can we possibly prevent our enemy from acting upon his own theories while he is at war. Hence the alternative to the Declaration of London is that our enemies will be free to make war upon us according to their own ideas of international law, and we shall have no means whatever of compelling them to adopt our notions.

THE CASE OF FOODSTUFFS.

Take, for instance, the case of foodstuffs. England, France, and Germany have all on occasion declared that foodstuffs were contraband of war, and as such

liable to be seized under the neutral flag. The Declaration of London restricts that liberty. We did our best to get foodstuffs put on the list of commodities which cannot be declared contraband of war. Even Lieutenant Monsell admits that—this free list, which includes most of the important materials, is certainly an advantage to us, but if we take the provisions dealing with conditional contraband as a whole, that advantage is absolutely negatived by the grave disadvantages which we shall suffer with regard to the vital question of our food supplies.

Now let us see what change the Declaration makes with regard to the vital question of our food supplies. At present it is within the right of Germany or of any other Power to declare at the beginning of any war that all foodstuffs coming to these islands are absolute contraband of war. That is the grave disadvantage under which we are placed, not by the Declaration of War, but by the *status quo*.

WHEN FOODSTUFFS ARE CONTRABAND.

The Declaration modifies this liability to have our foodstuffs seized as conditional contraband by the following articles. Article 33 states that:—

Conditional contraband is liable to capture if it is shown to be *des i ned* for the use of the armed forces, or of a Government department of the enemy State, unless in this latter case the circumstances show that the goods cannot, in fact, be used for the purposes of the war in progress.

Article 34 goes on to establish the proof of destination:—

The destination referred to in Art. 33 is presumed to exist if the goods are consigned to enemy authorities, or to a contractor (commerciant trader):—(1) Established in the enemy country who, as a matter of common knowledge, supplies articles of this kind to the enemy; (2) a similar presumption arises if the goods are consigned to a fortified place belonging to the enemy, or other place serving as a base; (3) for the armed forces of the enemy.

Lieutenant Monsell is not satisfied with these limitations. He complains:—

It has been argued in the House of Commons that in time of war practically all our ports, and certainly those through which our grain trade passes, will be bases for some form of operation or supply, and this cannot possibly be contradicted.

Our enemy will seize any opening that she can in the Declaration to make that food contraband. We have ~~most~~ certainly left that opening, and in the opinion of many we have made it legitimate for our enemy to take advantage of that opening and treat our food supplies as contraband.

And in the event of this occurring, what sympathy shall we be likely to get from the world?

WHO CAN SHUT THE DOOR?

Bless the man! Of course the Declaration leaves an opening, but it did not make the opening. The door was wide open before. The Declaration partially closes it. But do away with the Declaration and the door flies wide open again. Lieutenant Monsell evidently imagines that foodstuffs under the *status quo* cannot be treated as contraband. The exact reverse is the fact. The Declaration of London does not go far enough in safeguarding our food supplies. But it goes a long way by forbidding food supplies to be declared as absolute contraband and

by imposing conditions on their seizure which gives us a right of appeal to the International Court.

CONTINUED VOYAGE.

Another question is that of continuing voyage. Here again Lieutenant Monsell admits that "the Declaration adopts our view *sur le droit continental*, and lays down in Article 36 that absolute contraband may be captured if it can be proved by the captor that the ultimate destination is the enemy." But he grumbles: "Even in the case of absolute contraband, if we compare our position prior to the Declaration with what our position would be supposing the Declaration to be ratified, we find that our powers have been considerably narrowed and that we are not so well off as we were before," although even he admits that it improves our position as neutrals. His criticism is based on the curious assumption that we alone of all nations are incapable of profiting by the importation of contraband *via* neutral ports. The very reverse is the case.

THE EXEMPTION OF CONDITIONAL CONTRABAND.

If we were engaged in a serious naval war in which we had partially lost command of the Atlantic, all our foodstuffs would be consigned under neutral flags to French ports, from which it could be run across the Channel. This affords Germany solid reasons for disliking the annexation of Holland, which would be to her in war time as convenient as Delagoa Bay was to the Boers. Article 35 says:—

Conditional contraband is liable to capture only when found on board a vessel in a territory belonging to or occupied by the enemy, or for the armed forces of the enemy, and when it is not to be delivered in an international neutral port.

The meaning of that is clear. All foodstuffs brought overseas under the neutral flag can be landed without risk of seizure at Brest, Boulogne, or Calais, even although its destination is admittedly British.

The fact is that any Power which is alternately belligerent and neutral will find the laws of naval war alternately too strict and too lax. The Declaration is an attempt, and on the whole a successful attempt, by international experts to hold the balance even, and great, indeed, is the responsibility of those who would upset it.

THE SINKING OF NEUTRAL PRIZES.

We now come to the qualified right to sink neutral prizes when caught with contraband. The *status quo* is that every Power in the world except ourselves claims the absolutely unlimited right, which Russia in the last war actually exercised, of sinking neutral ships when laden with contraband. We deny the right, but we cannot enforce our views upon all the rest of the world. By the Declaration of London Article 48 lays down as a general rule:—

A neutral vessel which has been captured may not be destroyed by the captor; it must be taken into such port as is proper for the case. This is of all questions concerning the validity of the prize.

Article 49 specifies the exceptional circumstances which justify a departure from this rule. Lieutenant Monsell objects to there being any exceptions. If ever we should be at war, and Lieutenant Monsell should capture a great neutral steamer, laden to the gunwale with shot and shell, destined for the enemy's fleet a hundred miles away, with a general action pending at any moment, he may yet have reason to bless a provision so manifestly in accordance with the necessities of naval warfare. All the other naval Powers are of one mind on this matter, and we have done wisely in admitting the exceptions, with a right of appeal to the International Prize Court.

What we want when war breaks out, if we are belligerents, is to know exactly what we can do without bringing neutrals in upon our backs. Without rules such as those laid down in the Declaration of London we should be in grave danger of converting neutrals into enemies; and when we are neutrals, as is usually the case, we want to know exactly what risks we have to insure against when we run blockade and trade with the belligerents.

THE CONVERSION OF MERCHANTMEN INTO MEN-OF-WAR.

The Declaration settles most things very satisfactorily. But one thing it does not settle. The question of the conversion of merchant vessels into men-of-war on the open sea was much discussed at the Hague. But as England would not give way there is no law on the subject. Every Power is therefore free to do as it pleases, subject of course to the risk of war if it provokes us by the exercise of what it considers its rights. The fact that Germany, Russia and France recognise the right to transform merchant ships into cruisers on the open sea is frankly avowed. It is a right which we refuse to recognise on Mr. Bowles's principle. But what good has that done? The other Powers will transform their merchantmen into cruisers without asking our leave. If we had agreed to recognise this right under conditions, we might have secured some restrictions upon the exercise of a right which is now unlimited and unrestricted. At the Hague I proposed that the transformation should only take place within waters covered by the guns of their own nationals, whether ashore or afloat. But as England would make no compromise we received no concession—a signal and salutary illustration of

the consequences of taking up the attitude of the solitary recalcitrant juryman.

WHY THE DECLARATION MUST BE RATIFIED.

To sum up the whole matter the Declaration of London must be ratified because—

(1) It substitutes a written code of international law for the prevailing anarchy of the *status quo*.

(2) It holds the balance evenly between neutrals and belligerents, enabling each to understand where they stand, and what are their mutual rights and privileges.

(3) It represents the matured opinions of eight of the greatest naval nations in the world whose representatives were unanimous.

(4) It makes the British law of blockade the international blockade law for the whole world.

(5) It defines precisely what is contraband, (1) absolutely and under all conditions, (2) what can never be contraband under any circumstances, and (3) what may become contraband under certain conditions.

(6) It prevents foodstuffs ever being declared absolute contraband. It prevents them ever being seized under the neutral flag when consigned to a neutral port, and it lays down limitations upon their seizure under any circumstances which give the aggrieved persons right of appeal to the International Prize Court.

(7) It limits the doctrine of continuous voyage to absolute contraband, exempts conditional contraband from this law, and imposes strict limitation upon its application.

(8) It forbids in principle the sinking of neutral prizes and recognises exceptional circumstances where it may become necessary, subject always to an appeal to the Court.

(9) Its ratification is necessary for the functioning of the International Prize Court, the one permanent tribunal actually created by the last Conference of the Hague, the scope of which the Americans propose to extend to us, to make it a General Court of Arbitral Justice for the world.

Whatever disadvantages malevolent critics may discover in the Declaration of London, there are far greater disadvantages in the *status quo* which it proposes to modify. It may be a composition of only fifteen shillings in the £, but as the ultimatum is no dividend at all, we shall do well to settle with our adversary without more ado, otherwise if we go farther we shall infallibly fare worse.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

"DOWN WITH MR. BALFOUR!" THE REVOLT OF THE TORY RUMP.

MR. MAXSE in the *National Review* is on the war-path. Nothing will satisfy him but the scalp of Mr. Balfour and his *fidus Achates* Sir A. Hood. "Every Unionist who possesses a typewriter, a pen, or even a pencil, should sit down and write to his member emphatically protesting against the present régime." That is emphatic. It will be interesting to see how many Unionists obey the summons. Averaging all round, I should guess about three men and a boy, and perhaps one woman.

"THE ORGANISERS OF DISASTER."

It will not be for want of explicit instructions that the Unionist owners of typewriters, pens or pencils will find themselves gravelled for lack of matter. He tells us that :—

The organisers of disaster in 1906 were the organisers of disaster in 1910. They remain the organisers of disaster in 1911 and are determined to organise further disasters in 1912, 1913, 1914, and, indeed, for as many years as Unionism survives their misleadership and mismanagement. Their motto is "Perish the Unionist Party, perish the United Kingdom, perish the British Constitution, perish the British Empire, rather than that one of the great Indispensables and Incompetents should make way for somebody else, who whatever his drawbacks would avoid the fatal defect of being associated with unbroken and continuous disaster.

THE INDISPENSABLE INCAPABLE NO. 1.

The first Indispensable Incapable is the Unionist Whip, Sir A. Acland-Hood. Of him Mr. Maxse bitterly says :—

One could hardly imagine the Unionist Whips encouraging anybody. "Here comes a Unionist Member; let's have it a brick at him," would be a fitting inscription over the Whip room during the adjutancy of Sir Alexander Acland-Hood, who knows very few of the younger Members by sight and finds it difficult to be civil to anybody.

NO. 2.—MR. BALFOUR!

Mr. Balfour's cup of iniquities ran over when he side-tracked Tariff Reform by the Referendum :

But sufficiently bad leading can ruin any cause, even Tariff Reform, and hope deferred maketh the heart sick. The continual raising of fresh issues, with the apparent object of postponing Tariff Reform, has been the chief characteristic of Mr. Balfour's management of that movement. If Mr. Balfour and his advisers are unable to understand the indignation excited among Tariff Reformers by this invidious undertaking, it is merely because they are constitutionally incapable of appreciating the standpoint of the average man, especially the man of convictions and enthusiasm, to whom Tariff Reform is not a cry but a creed.

AWAY WITH HIM! AWAY WITH HIM!

Mr. Balfour is only a parliamentarian. What Mr. Maxse wants is a demagogue :—

The main duty of a Party leader in a great democracy comprising seven million electors is not so much the delivery of skilful, and maybe unanswerable, speeches in the House of Commons, but rather to inspire the confidence and arouse the enthusiasm of the masters of that Parliament—the masses—upon whose action the rise and fall of Governments depend.

III. THE UNIONISTS

Mr. MAXSE AGAIN

It is an open secret that the *National Review* from the moment it left the press has not been the one to Mr. Balfour, who is not only the author of greater freedom in the responsible party, but who is also the steady builder of a future providing for the Unionists, being hourly advised that such and such a law from Parliament is a mortal blow to the Unionist Party, which is a *key-hole* with a pointed stone in it, and the Unionists a common hole.

LET HIM GO—SAY, AND HIM PACKING.

What the Unionist owners of typewriters, pens or pencils must say to their members is :—

Let and have it, Mr. Balfour, that if they be told from you that you are to be responsible for the Unionists in every way, for which you are not fit for the post, then tell him, for the post of the Unionists are not fit for him, and that you are not fit for the post with responsibility. The other day you were treated by a plain man. It will not be decent, nor even fit, for a political force, by dexterous dealing, or in the terms which are equally bewildering and exacting, to say what is fit for a union of a portion of the Unionists and of the Unionist Party.

POLITICAL POINTS FOR THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

THE DUTY OF THE PEERS.

The *Quarterly Review* thinks the Lords acted in throwing out the Budget, and thinks they will again act if they contemptuously throw out the Parliament Bill. What they should do is to change—
the preamble, if the present proposers, in executive clauses carrying into effect their scheme of reparation. The demand that reform should be based in law with revision of power by law, heretofore, has not been carried to a settlement by agreement. A proposal for a compact involving a full detail of the reorganization of the House of Lords can only really be solved by a demand for Conference.

A POSSIBLE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

As for the Unionist party—
its first and urgent request will appear to be a restoration of its independence. I hope that Mr. Balfour, in the pursuit of that object, will be the author of a settlement. The first business of the Unionist party at present is to make a preliminary arrangement with the Liberal party, either to merge, or to make it a confederation; but it is better that the work may even have to be done separately. The conditionately I hope it will require that the party will have to uphold the principles of a constitutional reform to which it is now committed. In addition the National Union of the Referendum, the party has taken ground which places it in a winning position, and that not only because the vote of the party is safe, but still more because it will give the party a broad and comprehensiveness truly national. But the first condition of success is steady perseverance in the path in which we have entered.

The *Edinburgh Review* says :—

What is needed is the purifying of Parliament and the raising of its character in the eyes of men. So far as the House of Lords goes, the Unionist leaders are on the right track. The conduct of the Peers during last session won them much public approval; and sooner or later it seems probable that that Chamber will be reformed in the directions indicated.

IS THE REPRESENTATIVE PRINCIPLE ABANDONED?

The *Edinburgh* dislikes the payment of members, but it cannot stomach the Referendum:—

We certainly think that representation gives us 670 members very far above the general level of the electorate, and much more competent to deal with those matters than the seven million themselves. Above all, we should welcome a little discussion of the probable disposition of the new supreme authority, before raising him to an absolute throne. What are likely to be his views, for instance, on direct and indirect taxation, or the distribution of landed and other property? The more the subject is pondered the more unwise it seems to make without the fullest consideration such a wide departure from our old ways. For many centuries it had been found possible to adapt our Parliamentary institution to the changing necessities of the time. But to abandon in despair the representative principle is a strange way to set about the improvement of Parliamentary government!

PEERS—OR LUNATICS?

Mr. Maxse in the *National Review*, after discussing the threat to force the Veto Bill through by creating five hundred Peers, says:—

We do not believe for a moment that this palpable bluff will succeed, because if it did there would be only one suitable place for subsequent meetings of the House of Lords, namely the nearest lunatic asylum. No Peer who has any regard for his order, and it is to this regard for his order that Radical snobs unblushingly appeal, can for a moment entertain the idea of passing the Parliament Bill after reading its provisions.

"WHAT WE MEAN BY HOME RULE."

By JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

IN *T. P.'s Magazine* Mr. John Redmond, M.P., rips up two common misstatements: first, that the idea of Federalism as a solvent to the Irish question is something new; the second, that what is called Parnell's Home Rule is quite the antithesis of Federalism. He proceeds to say that "both these statements are absurdly, ignorantly and shamefully untrue."

O'CONNELL AND BUTT, FEDERALISTS.

He quotes from a letter by O'Connell in 1844, in which the great repealer said, "For my own part, I will own, since I have come to contemplate the specific difficulties, such as they are, between simple repeal and Federalism, I do at present feel a preference for the Federative plan, as tending more to the utility of Ireland." Mr. Redmond proceeds: "When the Home Rule movement, as it is now known, arose, it was on the basis of Federalism that Mr. Butt proceeded. At the great Conference in Dublin in 1873 the basis of Home Rule was laid down, and for the first time Repeal of the Union was formally and definitely abandoned by the representatives of the Nationalists of Ireland, and a Federal Union proposed." Mr. Redmond quotes the resolutions then passed, including this: "That in claiming these rights and privileges for our country, we adopt the principle of a Federal arrangement." That Federal principle has never been renounced or abjured.

PARNELL A FEDERALIST.

Mr. Redmond then proceeds to say that Mr. Parnell fully and completely accepted the Home Rule proposals of the Conference of 1873. In 1881, at the very height of the violence of the Land League Movement, Mr. Parnell, in an interview with a Parisian journalist, said that under Home Rule the Irish would be assimilated to a state of things that existed in Canada. They would not cease to be subjects of the United Kingdom. In 1886 he stated that what the legislature proposed was a subordinate Parliament. A letter to Mr. Rhodes in 1888 is quoted, in which Mr. Parnell said on the subject of the retention of the Irish members at Westminster:—

If Mr. Gladstone includes in his next Home Rule measure the provisions of such retention, we should cheerfully concur with him, and accept them with goodwill and good faith, with the intention of taking our share in the Imperial partnership. I believe also that in the event I state this will be the case, and that the Irish people will cheerfully accept the duties and responsibilities assigned to them, and will justly value the position given to them in the Imperial system.

"WHAT WE MEAN BY HOME RULE."

Mr. Redmond then proceeds to declare that—

The one thing essential for us to be perfectly clear about is this: that while we are willing that our new Constitution should be so framed as to fit in readily with a general system of Federalism later on, we must get *our* Constitution at once, and must not be asked to wait until the other portions of the United Kingdom have made up their minds to obtain Parliaments for themselves.

Mr. Redmond then gives this definition, in as precise and definite words as possible, of what he means when he asks for Home Rule:—

We mean an Irish Parliament with an Executive responsible for it, created by Act of the Imperial Parliament, and charged with the management of purely Irish affairs, such as land, education, local government, transit, labour, industries, taxation for local purposes, law and justice, police, etc., etc., etc., leaving to the Imperial Parliament, in which Ireland would continue to be represented, but probably in smaller numbers, the management, as at present, of all Imperial affairs, such as Army, Navy, foreign relations, Customs, Imperial taxation, matters pertaining to the Crown, and all those other questions which are Imperial, and not local, in their nature; the Imperial Parliament also, of course, retaining an over-riding supreme authority over the new Irish Legislature, such as it possesses to-day over all the various Parliaments in Canada, Australia, South Africa, and other portions of the Empire.

SHALL the United States ever need an Old Age Pensions law? is a question discussed in the *Chautauquan* for January by D. Lucile Field Woodward. She concludes that to avoid this necessity a just wage will have to be maintained large enough to allow the earner to provide for his daily needs, and also to lay aside enough to assure his being well cared for in his old age. M. Wilma Stubbs discusses the poet's part in the making of England, and mentions Chaucer, Langland, Milton, Addison, and, specially in modern times, Ebenezer Elliott and Robert and Mrs. Browning.

THE BAGHDAD RAILWAY.

MR. GARVIN'S ULTIMATUM.

WRITING in the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. L. Garvin says:—

If the Turkish Government does not see its way now to entrust exclusively to British capital, construction, and management, the Gulf section, in spite of the great advantages which that arrangement would offer for Turkish interests, the question will be whether between the German and the British claims, a hitherto maintained, a middle basis cannot be found. In any case, the Gulf section would have to be separately treated, but it seems difficult to believe that an amicable and workable agreement could not be concluded. The Gulf section of the line might be internationalised like the rest, but under a different though associated syndicate. The present Council as reconstructed by Herr Gwinner might admit British and French official representatives. The second company controlling the Gulf section would be mainly a British company, but including French, Russian, and German representatives.

It is the undoubted wish of French policy that the Baghdad railway problem should be faced by this country and the public as soon and as frankly as possible; and there is every reason to

trust that the incorporation of the two Powers in this operation will be effected as well as easily. If negotiations are to fail, the matter we know it the better, for a war would mean the possibility and the likelihood of the war in West and East, which would either end the Empire or transform its fighting organisation.

Writing in the *Contemporary Review*, Dr. Delbrück, commenting on the German-Russian agreement as to the Baghdad Railway and Persia, says:—

It appears to me that it would have been better if the Sultan had not allowed him to secure the loan, but had long ago, by similar means, come to an understanding with Germany. The great majority of the German people have the deepest aversion to both Russia and the despotic Sultan of Turkey.

Dr. Dillon in the same Review is most lugubrious. He sees Germany a trifle of the railway colonising Asia Minor and stretching forth unholy hands to possess as a sphere of influence and commercial activity the middle region of Persia. He says:—

Already von der Goltz has told the German people that the Baghdad Railway is a bond of union between the two peoples. Even Abdül Hamid had regarded it in that light. Several years ago the last Turkish ambassador to Iz Pasha and exchanged views with him on the subject of the railway, for the construction of which Turkey would ever feel grateful, would show her gratitude indeed. To the thing, Abdül Hamid continued, the German Ambassador comes on both sides of the Baghdad line, and he, the Sultan, would expropriate for their behoof his subjects of Anatolia and on either side. At first the Turkoturkian Entente was in doubt whether the proposal was made seriously or in jest, but in time his misgivings were agreeably dispelled. The Sultan really meant what he said. The frightened statesman perceived the utility of colonising Asia Minor with Germans.

The Triple Entente has disappeared, and "Persia which was Russian is being internationalised previous to its being Germanised." They are encouraging the Turks to invade and absorb Persia:—

The Turks are invading a country to which they have not the shadow of a claim; they violate the neutrality of their conduct to any of the Great Powers; they collect the taxes; they levy a special contribution on the population, on which they have quartered themselves, for the purpose of establishing schools to denationalise it!

The New Turkish Army and Its Chief.

ACCORDING to Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, the Turkish Army has now reached a high pitch of military efficiency:—

Under Mahmut Shekhet the regiments were supplied with the best weapons and the most perfect equipment for field service of all kinds. At the recent manœuvres the infantry made a splendid impression. "The best army in the world," exclaimed a foreign attaché, who saw them in action after they had spent three days of hard work without any warm food whatever. The artillery is also lauded, said, in fact, to be equal to the best in Europe. Mahmut Shekhet Pasha set his mark on the event when he delivered one of those significant speeches which grate upon the ears of a trained diplomatist. It was frank, truthful, and incisive. "In the close and firm bond that links the Caliph-Sultan with the army lie the future might and glory of Turkey, which is destined to eclipse her bygone greatness. The same union of the ruler with the armed defenders of the nation will give her back a hundredfold her former invincibility."



An Armenian View of the Baghdad Railway.

"THE MOST IDEALLY MANAGED DEPENDENCY."

MR. PRICE COLLIER contributes to *Scribner's* for February a striking and suggestive paper on the Gateway to India, namely, Bombay. He speaks, however, from a lengthy experience of India. He says that Christianity has become so clogged with materialistic misinterpretations of its messages that "the Christian missionary seems almost the one fine and genuine thing left." Just because there is no hope of visible success for him, he is the more admirable and the more Christian. Mr. Collier is full of enthusiasm for the British administration. He says:—

If it were not for the interferences from the India Office, and the criticism from ignorant politicians, who shamelessly play India off for votes at home, it would be the most ideally managed, as it is the most successfully administered dependency in the world.

Mr. Collier notes the pomp and pageantry which is exacted from the democratic Englishman by the Oriental taste. Yet, he finds, the stately and dignified manner of the British officials seems to run in their blood. "Those highly-placed Englishmen almost without exception take the throne with an air of authority and a lack of self-consciousness, as of men sitting down for a chat with a friend." He is especially enthusiastic about the fascinating self-suppressive manners of the *aides-de-camp*. He says:—

None of them will speak of himself, or his doings, experiences, or successes, and one and all abhor limelight upon themselves or their deeds. What an education a little of their companionship would be for many of my countrymen, who after half an hour's acquaintance seem to fill the atmosphere with exclamation points, and repetitions of the ninth letter of the alphabet.

Mr. Collier, though avowing himself a heretic, is emphatic in his condemnation of secular education. "If ever a nation suffered from physical and moral dry rot as a direct result of secular education, it is France." America and Germany, he says, have been saved from this by faith and reverence. "In France reverence has been knocked on the head and faith smothered in ridicule, and she has produced a school-bred hooligan. The Indian seditionist is no worse than the Parisian hooligan, and both are the result of the same system."

"GURUKULA" EDUCATION.

IN the *Vedic Magazine* Professor Balkrishana, M.A., describes the Gurukula system of education. The main characteristics of the system are—(1) free compulsory education, (2) manual training, (3) ideals of education, (4) moral education, (5) hostel system. He makes this extraordinary statement:—

A Hindu boy is the most unmoral being on earth. The Muslims, the Christians, and the Buddhists teach their children their respective scriptures, but the Hindu parent being prohibited to do so by the priestly class, or being quite illiterate himself, brings up his child in utter ignorance even of the elementary truths of life, God, matter, humanity and virtue in its various aspects.

Dealing with the hostel system, he denounces the evils of town life, and insists that to educate a child he must be put amid desirable environment, under the best guidance. These advantages, he says, can only be secured "when educational institutions are established in secluded forests," and all scholars are inmates of the family of the Guru, and should live under his direct control.

THE ADVANCE OF CHINA.

DR. G. E. MORRISON, in an interview with Mr. F. A. McKenzie, in *London*, deals with the awakening of China:—

"Perhaps the best evidence of the change that has come over China is to be seen in Peking itself," said Dr. Morrison. "Contrast the city of to-day with the Peking before the Boxer rebellion ten years ago. Then, foreign houses were few. The streets were among the worst in the world. They were simply made by throwing up earth from either side of the roadway and levelling it."

Sir Robert Hart remembers the case of a coolie who was drowned in the mud of a main street. The broad thoroughfares were narrowed by lines of booths on either side. As the European walked along he was frequently exposed to insult. There were no police.

To-day you reach the capital by a comfortable railway, you stay at a Grand Hotel, you drive from the heart of the city to the Summer Palace in a motor-car along a broad macadamised thoroughfare, lit by electricity, and guarded by uniformed and disciplined police, who are stationed at regular intervals along the line of route, directing the traffic. There is no more fear of insult in the streets of Peking than in London.

He tells of the whole variety of daily and weekly newspapers, of the new Foreign Office, of the foreign education of Chinese officials, of the significant change in the attitude of the people to the foreigners, of the advance of Chinese women, who are being educated in Japan and America, of the high physique and morale of the new army, of the schools of all grades which have sprung up, equipped with admirable books and appliances. There is a widespread desire to learn English. English is the *lingua franca* of the Far East to-day. It is the business language.

Of the missionaries Dr. Morrison had nothing to say but what is favourable. The presence of the missionaries and their families brings into China to-day an element of the greatest value for civilisation. There is no decline of British prestige. The British name is held in greater respect, and British influence is increasing politically. Japan's objection to the extension of the Northern Chinese Railway has changed China's friendship into suspicion. "New China comes, not as a menace to the West, but as a peaceful participant in world progress."

THE first German reading-room for children was recently opened in the Market Hall in the Arminius-Platz, in the Moabit district of Berlin, says the January *Arena*; and the large number of children who frequent it shows how great has been the need of some such institution. Already the reading-room is too small. Good books with good pictures have been provided, and the most solemn silence is said to prevail.

WHY MUST HOLLAND FORTIFY?

MR. T. H. MANNERS HOWE writes in *London* on "What Does Germany Want?" He declares that Germany is at the present moment, in police court phraseology "loitering with intent." She covets the Naboth's vineyard that is represented by Holland and Belgium. He tells a good story of the German Chancellor's effort to impress a Dutch diplomatist at Potsdam with a military review:—

As regiment after regiment of Germany's finest infantry, except in magnificent array, the Chancellor, listening for expression of wonder and admiration from his guest, was surprised to hear a single phrase constantly repeated: "Not tall enough, not tall enough." At last a regiment of Imperial Guards swept past. They were the tallest men in the army and of particularly fine physique. But once more the Dutchman was heard to observe: "Not tall enough, not tall enough."

The Chancellor was now a little nettled and asked his guest with some vexation how he could possibly expect to see finer men anywhere than these last. "Oh, yes," replied the Dutchman, "they are fine enough, but when we open our dykes in Holland we can flood the country ten feet deep. So you see they would not be tall enough."

Were Germany to swallow Holland and Belgium, then an enormous German fleet, backed by an immense army, would be within a few hours of our shores. An immense navy and universal military service would follow for us. A surrender to German



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch.")

The Blind Side.

GERMAN OFFICER: "Glad to hear you're going to fortify your sea front. Very dangerous people, these English."

DUTCHMAN: "But it will cost much."

GERMAN OFFICER: "Ah, but see what you save on the Eastern frontier, where there's nobody but us!"

overlordship at the mouths of the Rhine and the Scheldt would mean for France graduated tribute, for Britain the fate of Carthage. The writer calls attention to the double line of rail with sidings that Germany has planted at Weimes, close by the Belgian border. Furthermore, by passing a double line railroad across the border to link up with the Belgian main line. So Germany is grafting her military railways with the Belgian main line to the Grand Duchy and the undefended French frontier.

A MENACE TO THE FREEDOM OF THE SCHELDT.

A contributor, signing himself "Y," publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* a useful survey of the past history of the Scheldt.

Having established the fact in practice, the Dutch took advantage of the new European peace of Münster in 1648 to establish it in law by securing from the Powers the ratification of their right to close all the channels of the Scheldt, and to deny ingress to the ships of the whole world. Every subsequent treaty ratified the clause in that of Münster. The unrestricted freedom of the Scheldt was established as long ago as 1831. It was established, in the first place, not by an agreement between Holland and Belgium, nor by their first treaty of April 19th, 1830, nor by their second treaty of November 5th, 1842, but by the decree of the London Conference in its several plenary sittings, October, 1831.

The text of Article 9 of the Treaty of 1831 is indisputable in giving equal rights and common control to Belgium and Holland in regard to the whole course of the River Scheldt below Antwerp. At its mouth Holland holds both extremities at Flushing and Breskens, but the rights of Belgium in the open way of the river are absolutely equal with those of her neighbour.

In these circumstances both Belgium for herself as the principal party concerned, and England and France as the tutelary Powers who promoted the freedom of the Scheldt, should concert together and take measures in support of each other's separate action to bring home to Ministers at The Hague the undiplomatic and unseemly nature of the steps they propose to take at Flushing. Their consequence must be to render nugatory all the rights won not only by Belgium, but by all the trading nations in the freedom of the Scheldt.

The best reply to all this is found in Dr. Delbrück's paper in the *Contemporary Review*, noticed below.

THE PRICE OF GERMANY'S FRIENDSHIP.

TURKEY, NOT HOLLAND, SAYS PROFESSOR DELBRÜCK.

The well-known, well-informed, and universally esteemed German publicist, Professor Hans von Delbrück, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a most interesting article on the relations between Germany and Britain. It is in form a reply to Dr. Dillon and Sir Harry Johnston's recent discourses on the wishes and aspirations of the German Empire. In a few trenchant sentences Professor Delbrück deals with Dr. Dillon's alarmist representation, or misrepresentation, of the facts concerning German activity abroad, and dismisses him with the following remark: "How is one profitably to debate with a political writer so unfamiliar with a considerable portion of the relevant facts?"

IN PRAISE OF SIR HARRY JOHNSTON.

Sir Harry Johnston is a horse of another colour. Professor Delbrück has no words warm enough to

praise the Englishman who is so anxious for peace that he is willing to buy it by sacrificing Holland and the Turkish Empire to Germany. Professor Delbrück says:—

Sir Harry Johnston occupies quite a different position from that of Dr. Dillon; and I regard his two articles in the *Nineteenth Century* as among the best that have appeared for many years on the subject of Anglo-German relations. Sir Harry offers, in the first instance, an entirely satisfactory statement of the grievances of the German people against the English. To me the decisive factor is that Sir Harry advises his countrymen to concede to the Germans a certain influence in Constantinople as compensation for the great colonial possessions which all the other peoples have, and the Germans have not.

WHAT GERMANY WANTS.

Germany wants, according to Prof. Delbrück, to be allowed to establish "close relations" with Turkey, which would enable Germans to treat the Ottoman Empire almost as a German colony. He disclaims annexation and colonisation (although on this point, if General von der Goltz may be believed, Abdul Hamid had different ideas), but he says:—

Since English, French, American and Russian capital and energy are already claimed by their own colonies, there would be found in a rejuvenated Turkey, under the lordship of the Sultan, ample scope for the energy of German merchants and engineers and the application of German capital.

Compensation for this [lost opportunity for colonial extension] can be obtained in the preservation of the principle of the "open door," where this still exists, and close relations to the rejuvenated Turkey, where Germany may look for no sovereignty, but for influence and commercial activity. If England, instead of placing obstacle after obstacle in the way of the attainment of our purpose, in the fashion sufficiently described by Sir Harry Johnston, will accord her friendly support, every motive for hostile feeling on our part will have vanished and the rivalry of armaments will diminish.

WHY GERMANY DOES NOT WANT HOLLAND.

If Prof. Delbrück delightedly welcomes Sir Harry Johnston's offer of the Ottoman Empire as a sphere of German influence and commercial activity, he holds up pious hands of horror at Sir Harry's suggestion that Germany wants Holland. Prof. Delbrück says:—

With these admirable ideas of Sir Harry Johnston [about the Near East] there is associated another series of ideas which, as coming from so acute an observer, have aroused my utmost astonishment, and which I must meet with decisive contradiction. A military convention between Germany and Holland would be of very doubtful value for both lands, and the complete entrance of Holland into the German Empire is *a fortiori* impossible. Even a merely commercial alliance, such as Sir Harry incidentally mentions, cannot be carried through. Germany is protectionist and Holland is free trade. If I were by any means able to conceive so close a union between Holland and Germany, I should be obliged to admit that it represented a peril to the general freedom which Europe could not tolerate. If Germany succeeded in incorporating Holland, she would be following in the steps of Napoleon, and preparing her own downfall. We cannot with sufficient energy repudiate such a thought.

That is good sense. But alas! all Germans are not so sensible as Prof. Delbrück. If they were, the Polish problem would not be so menacing as it is to-day. The men who are trying (in vain) to Germanise Poland might not share Prof. Delbrück's horror at the thought of incorporating Holland.

WHY THE NAVY ESTIMATES ARE HIGH.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD contributes to the *Fortnightly* an interesting paper on the new Navy Estimates, which will show an increase of four to five million pounds.

THE INCREASE IN TWENTY YEARS AT HOME.

Since 1889 the *personnel* has increased 90 per cent., but the expenditure has gone up by 153 per cent. The disproportion he attributes to social improvement, which "has found expression in better housing, better food, and better clothing for the working-classes ashore, and has forced the naval authorities to expend upon the general upkeep and care of the lower deck of the Navy a vastly greater sum than was considered necessary twenty years ago."

IN GERMANY AND ELSEWHERE.

Although our expenditure has gone up 153 per cent. in twenty years, this is a trifle compared with the increase of German expenditure:—

Twenty years ago the German Navy Estimates amounted to less than £4,500,000; in the coming financial year they will be £22,500,000—an increase of 400 per cent. German naval expenditure would be larger by at least ten millions but for the fact that the Estimates make no provision for pensions, coast-guard, reserves, or steamship subsidies, which represent a charge of four million sterling on the British Estimates, while under conscription the pay of officers and men is very small. The Minister of the Interior, moreover, is finding the money—about £11,000,000—for the widening of the Kiel Canal, while the British Admiralty is paying for works at Rosyth out of the Navy votes.

The naval expenditure of America has gone up from £5,400,000 to £28,000,000 in the same period, an increase of 418 per cent. That of France has gone up from £8,000,000 to £15,000,000, or not 100 per cent.

A COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

Regarded as an insurance on the Mercantile Marine, our naval expenditure is only 2 per cent. In Japan it is 5, in Germany 11·5, in Russia 12, in France 12·8, and in the United States 25:—

In 1811, when the national wealth of a population of 17,000,000 was estimated at no more than £2,700,000,000, the Navy cost in round figures £20,500,000. In the coming financial year, when our wealth will reach an aggregate of £14,000,000,000, the Navy will cost about £45,000,000. In other words, while the national wealth has increased in the past century by 418 per cent., the expenditure upon the Navy has grown by only 119 per cent.

MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE is little heard of nowadays. He turns up now and then in the American Press. In the *Forum* of January he proclaims the discovery of three American poets—to wit, Mrs. H. M. Alden, Dorothy Landers Beall, and E. A. Robinson. Miss Beall's chosen theme is the forbidden or unanswered cry of the cloistered or neglected maiden for love. Mr. le Gallienne says the world is weary of the sexual dreams and disillusionments of disappointed literary ladies.

WILL THE RACE CEASE TO BE WHITE?

In the *Contemporary* for February Professor L. W. Lyde discusses the relation between climate and racial skin colour. Thanks to improved sanitary precautions it has been shown, as in Queensland, that white labour actually pays. The white man can do hard outdoor labour in the tropics; and in the first instance the stimulation of excessive light will probably cause his labour to be peculiarly effective if he keeps from drink and other excesses. But acclimatisation in the tropics will involve changes of colour.

COLOUR A PROTECTION AGAINST DANGEROUS RAYS.

Natural skin colour is a protective adaptation against the dangerous rays of sunlight. The Professor says:—

If pigment is developed according to need, and if black stops more rays than brown, and brown than yellow, we ought to be able to delimit climatic colour zones; and no individual or race can expect to flourish in any such zone unless protected artificially or naturally by the degree of pigment normally necessary for the zone, as no plant can survive without sufficient chlorophyll to absorb the rays of the particular wave-length which will break up the carbonic oxide of the air.

COLOUR ZONES.

The black skins among men will be found, because needed, in the hottest parts of the world that are unforested. The whitest skins are found where the local relief gives most access inland to moist winds under cloudy skies in high latitudes—that is, Europe. Intermediate between the black skin and the white is the yellow, the product of desiccating grasslands in temperate climates. The Professor continues:—

Comparison of the mean isotherm of 80° F. with the mean annual isohyet of ten inches inside the tropics suggests then, that about 25° N. and S. are the natural limits of black skin, and that White people trying to settle inside these limits must wear coal-black underclothing of some animal fabric, wool or silk, and outer clothing of pure white colour and vegetable origin, cotton or flax. Even then everyone out-of-doors should—as a counsel of perfection—wear spectacles and be closely veiled.

There is a climatic propriety in the love of naturally brown-skinned peoples for clothing of colours from the low end of the spectrum, specially red and yellow.

"WHITE PROBABLY DOOMED TO DISAPPEAR."

The southern limit of the untanned white man must be fixed at about 55 degrees N.—that is the latitude of Copenhagen—while a tanned white man is a native of 45 degrees to 55 degrees N. The Professor concludes with this dark outlook:—

If any White man can settle in the tropics it is this tanned White man; but probably only the Yellow man can do there, and the blond White is probably doomed to disappear off the face of the earth. Pigment is no danger, though unnecessary, in high latitudes, while the absence of it is fatal in low latitudes without precautions which no ordinary White man will systematically adopt; and therefore the Dark can intrude permanently into the domain of the Fair with more success than the Fair can intrude into the domain of the Dark.

THE *Geographical Journal* last month published the Duke of Abruzzi's report of his expedition to the Karakorum range of the Himalayas.

A LAW OF CONSONANCE FOR WOMAN.

In the *London Review* for January Dr. Murray Leale, while fully admitting the great racial advantages that have come from the higher education and larger freedom of women to-day, questions whether there may not be serious disqualification for motherhood in the line that women's education is now following. He would suggest:—

That a Law of Consonance be enacted to the effect that a woman shall only have the right to marry men that are consonant with the natural development of her capacity for motherhood.

A very useful function of the London Education Society would be to draw up a code of the principles of education that are least likely to be fatal to the natural instinct and capacity, and place them in the hands of a number of schools. For such in my view the desire of parents always constitutes the best test of consonance to be observed. The new educationists may yet I venture to infer, will throw a new light on this aspect of the question.

He mentions that postponement of marriage has a serious effect on the next generation. He quotes Dr. Hunter to the effect

that at twenty-four to twenty-five years of age a woman is best fitted to give birth to her first child, while after twenty-five years of age the capacity of bearing children diminishes. On the other hand, if the first birth is produced at about the age of twenty-five the power to reproduce good children will steadily increase with each pregnancy until the mother reaches the age of thirty-seven, after which it rapidly diminishes. If this be true the obvious inference is that a woman, however educated and cultured she may be, who marries say about thirty years of age, becomes in effect incapable of giving birth to the best child of which she is capable.

This is what he reports of some of those whom he calls "the finest product of the race"!—

During the last few years, in a fewer than three years time, I have paid special attention to maternity, and have deliberately stated in my consulting room that they did not want to have children.

He mentions another fact which illustrates Brownings's contention that motherhood is the essence of womanhood:—

In a company of women, not long ago, I heard the following statement made, which was accepted as true by all in company: A woman often remarks a man, not unkindly, from the point of view of a possible husband, that of the people in her circle her child, and it is this apparently her first born, is that is the criterion of his desirability. Not every woman has the same belief in the importance of a good heredity and desires that her child shall be physically and mentally the best. If the woman can see herillo she makes such a confession universal as will surprise the best minds of Europe.

DEMOCRACY in English fiction is not, according to a writer in the *Church Quarterly Review*, producing satisfactory results. The heaven to which our modern fiction aspires seems to be "£10,000 a year, luxuries and display, a title, and the *entree* into fashionable society." One of the dangers of democracy is the blunting of "those finer perceptions, that delicacy of feeling, as sensitive as the antennae of an insect, which we sometimes call good taste," which makes the man or the woman who possesses it a gentleman or lady in the true sense of the word.

A PLEA FOR A WISDOM FRANCHISE.

HOW TO ELECT THE NEW SECOND CHAMBER.

MR. G. W. MULLINS, of Birmingham, presents what he calls "A New Synthesis" in connection with Woman's Suffrage in the *Hibbert Journal* for January. He says:—

The true problem, as I see it, is not one of sex at all, but one of securing to knowledge and ability a greater power in politics than is given to their opposites. To enfranchise wisdom more than ignorance, experience more than inexperience, is the point at issue.

Consider. If we should take all University students (men or women) who had obtained a degree of moderate value; add thereto the diplomaed members of the learned professions, doctors, clergy, lawyers, engineers, teachers, nurses, etc.; bring in all employers of labour who run their own businesses, managing directors, works managers, foremen of standing, principal clerks; include large shopkeepers and shop managers, and officers in army, navy, and mercantile marine who have attained a specified rank; add chiefs of the Civil Service, journalists, artists, authors; add, again, landlords who personally control large estates, head bailiffs of standing, and all the large farmers; include, further, every member of Parliament, or of a County, Town, or District Council; add all magistrates, the head officers of every kind of municipal, etc., undertaking; include, not less, the heads of every important branch of every Trade Union, the leaders of the great Friendly Societies, the men and women who form our hospitals' committees or who direct our early morning schools; and, in a general kind of way, add also all men or women who, in the thousand-and-one social labours and organisations of the country, take or are elected to leadership—get all these together, I say, and consider what a magnificent constituency they will form. They will be persons trained by life itself to just those qualities which politics call for—foresight, width of vision and of grasp, qualities of daring, of perseverance, and of impersonal thought; persons, too, characterised by integrity and honour whom others shall readily trust. They will, from the nature of things, be mostly men; but women will not by reason of sex be excluded, and the best women of the day will naturally find inclusion in such a body. It will be no close corporation; no one will be kept out by fear or favour; and to gain place among its ranks will be a legitimate ambition.

Mr. Mullins thinks this list of wisdom voters should elect our Second Chamber, giving it powers of suggestion and revision, and finally a right to demand a Referendum.

THE AFFORESTATION OF BRITAIN.

If Great Britain is to seriously undertake the re-afforestation of the United Kingdom, Mr. John C. Medd, writing in the *Quarterly Review*, specifies what ought to be done:—

(1) A systematic survey of the lands suitable for afforestation throughout the United Kingdom, with estimates as to the probable cost of planting in each case.

(2) The planting of small areas at varying altitudes and with differing soils and climate.

(3) The appointment of several inspectors who are experts in forestry. At present there appears to be only one, with an assistant inspector.

(4) The formation of a Board of Forestry, independent of the Woods and Forests Department.

(5) The appropriation of about one thousand acres in each of the existing Crown forests, to be used for demonstration and experimental purposes.

(6) The purchase of small areas of land in Kent, Sussex, Herefordshire or Worcestershire, which may cost anything

from £30 to £50 per acre, and of land elsewhere which may be had from £3 to £5 per acre, to contrast the difference in the growth and quality of trees, grown in the respective districts.

(7) The appointment of a sub-committee of the Advisory Committee on Agricultural Science to co-operate with the suggested Board of Forestry.

(8) Increased facilities for the training of woodmen.

(9) The correlation to some extent of the work in rural secondary schools with forestry.

(10) The introduction into all village schools of practical lessons bearing upon the diseases to which trees are liable, the insects which attack them, and the life-history of a tree, from the germination of the seed until the tree is fit to be felled for timber.

(11) The allocation of a considerable sum out of the Development Grant to the above objects.

(12) The treatment of all woodlands, for the purposes of death-duties, taxation and rates, as land in its natural and unimproved state until the woodlands and forests are used for the sale of timber.

THE RIGHT TO WORK BILL.

SOME ETHICAL AND ECONOMIC OBJECTIONS.

The *Quarterly Review* argues strenuously against the Right to Work Bill. It maintains that—

The right to work is a right to destroy the wealth of the community as a whole for the benefit of a few. The main points in connection with the moral aspect of the problem may be stated in a sentence. Such a scheme as that proposed in the Bill of 1908 must destroy the mutual suitability of work and workers, so essential to the healthy interest and efficiency of the workmen on the one hand, and profitable labour on the other. To put a skilled man to do unskilled work of any kind is obviously bad for the man, and is certainly bad for the work. Left to himself he will treat the work with careless indifference. It is as bad to give a man less work or a lower kind of work than he is fitted for as it is to give a man more or better work than he can profitably undertake.

Moreover, it is demoralising to worker and employer alike if the wage paid has not a real and direct economic relation to the work done. The worker's serious interest in his work, which largely comes from the sense that his work has a real and not a fictitious economic value, is completely undermined if he knows that, whatever be the amount or quality of the work done, the same pay will be forthcoming. The employer, too, loses all vital interest in the work for the same reason; he looks upon it with indifference, and regards the workers, not with respect, but with pity or contempt. Work for the State cannot have the dignity of labour for the commonweal, when the State is grudgingly compelled to provide such work to the loss of the community.

Finally, the herding of men together into compounds to do State-prescribed work, in places remote from the families of the workers, and under conditions where the minimum of interest is taken in the workmen, can only be considered dehumanising in the extreme. The workman's sense of responsibility to the community for his work, which is encouraged and sustained by linking his work with the needs of his own family circle, is corrupted and destroyed. Even if such an experience lasted but a short time, it could only leave the worker morally worse than it found him.

One word in conclusion. We need not suppose that this scheme is really new or has not been tried. It was proposed as early as 1601 in an Act of Elizabeth, and led ultimately to the disastrous results described in the Report of the Poor Law Commission of 1832. It was tried in France in 1848, and produced nothing but social and political and economic confusion.

THE SPANISH PREMIER.

SEÑOR CANALEJAS AND HIS PROGRAMME.

IN *Nord und Süd* of January 1st Señor José Canalejas has published a short article entitled "My Programme," and in the mid-January number of the same review a short autobiography.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Señor Canalejas, who was born in Galicia in 1854, was the son of an engineer. He was educated at Madrid. At the age of ten he translated from the French a work entitled "Louis, or the Young Emigrant," which was published. When his father became director of railways at Madrid and Badajoz José was made general secretary, and he at once set about studying all public questions in any way associated with railways. He also found time to write two volumes on the History of Latin Literature. He took part in scientific and political discussions, and expounded his political and democratic ideas, and became a follower of Don Christina Martos.

He first took his seat in the Cortes in 1881, and was a member of the Opposition. Later he criticised the condition of the army, and in 1887 was chosen president of a commission of inquiry into the question of army reform. In 1888 he was the third Vice-President of the Cortes. He has held various Ministerial offices and has written numerous pamphlets and articles for the Press. In 1902 he was Minister of Agriculture, Industry, and Commerce in the Sagasta Cabinet, and had great difficulties to contend with owing to the indecision of his Ministerial colleagues. Already, in 1900, he hoisted the flag against Clericalism and Jesuitism, and at present his one care is to bring about a settlement of the relations between the Church and the State. A year ago he became Prime Minister, and he admits that he is at the head of affairs in order to try to settle the religious question. Either he will succeed or he will retire into private life.

THE RELIGIOUS QUESTION.

In Parliament his first desire is to unite both wings, for, in order to realise his programme, he will not willingly dispense with the help of the Nationalist and Republican minorities. His political theory is that the co-operation of all parties is necessary to good government. Defining his attitude to the Church, he says it is his firm conviction that all men are religious, that men need religion as they need daily bread, but that in order to be pious it is not necessary to be Catholics. What is more, he believes that the less Catholic people are the more religious they may be. The Right in the Cortes honours him with unmerited hatred by declaring that it is his aim to take all religion away from the Spanish people. The fact that the Right hates him puts those in error in the wrong, he says, for hatred has never yet enabled a man to think or to judge rightly.

The question of the Congregations of the

settled in a day or a month. He has made a deep study of the question, and he hopes it will be debated calmly and seriously. He anticipates that it will occupy the Chamber the whole of the second legislative period. He feels sure that his legislative proposals will meet with universal approval in the course of the next two years. If he fails, no Government which calls itself Liberal can possibly govern without some such law. Other items in his programme are a new education law, reduction of taxation, and local government reform. But the questions of the Congregations and Education are the two by which he stands, and no obstacle will frighten him.

"THE ORGY OF ASSAULT ON THE EYE."

HOW TO ABATE THE ADVERTISING PEST.

THE *Quarterly Review*, in a vigorous article, sounds the signal for a combined assault upon the plague of hideous advertising posters. The reviewer says:

Few countries are richer than England in natural and cultural interest; but it is not the chief aim of the whole nation and country to be a collection of eyes, as it is at present. The traveller, in so far as he may, is only too certain to see that he is liable to escape seeing, because the world is covered with, defaced and vulgarised by blaring posters of a pale, sickly yellow, advertising the cinders of a whisky-drinker, the caprice of his tycoon, or whisky-drinker's face and the caprice of his taste.

In gratitude that the system is growing, and in the passing of the Advertisements Regulation Act of 1907, it is an obligation which is not to be despised to help. The effect of that Act, put briefly, is to enable any local authority to make by-law to rule on preventing the exhibition of advertisements which "shall interfere with the exercise of a public right, or with the general beauty of a place," subject to the provision that existing advertisements are to have five years' grace. This is a general law which any county or burgh council can put in force. The town of Dover, and some other towns, have still longer grace. At Dover the Dover are providing that no advertisement may be erected without the licence of the Corporation, except those within the view of the Bay or the sea, and those which refer to any enterprise to be held in the Bay or on the land on which they are exhibited. Doubtless in a few years a general Act will be passed on some such lines as this. Meanwhile the firms concerned are to set the present law in motion, and thus the County of Westmorland, for a period of five years, and the County of Warwick for a period of twenty years, have already done. The Westmorland law says precisely that "no advertisement shall be exhibited in any place visible from any road, by-paths, or way bearing, and, or other erection, placed as to interfere with the natural beauty of any landscape, or certain specified districts within the said county, or of any part of the same." The recent Act, applied to the Westmorland Act, says, "for a period of twenty years, no five consecutive days, nor more than five days in any week, shall any poster be exhibited." All that is suggested in the present article, and for the next year, will be regulation and restriction. Germany has done it late this year, and in France two important laws were passed in the autumn of 1907. In the one, the poster is to be of paper, and in the other paper is to be the proportion of a fifth of the area of the wall, different from the artistes or picturesque posters.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH CHAMBER.

CRITICISM OF M. BRISSON.

THE first January number of the *Correspondant* publishes an anonymous article on M. Brisson, the President of the French Chamber since 1906.

EARLY INFLUENCES.

As may be expected from such a Catholic review, the article is not very sympathetic. Written on the eve of the recent election of the President for the year, the writer says the prestige of M. Brisson is already departed. But the writer was mistaken, for last month M. Brisson was again elected President by 270 to 197, his chief rival being M. Paul Deschanel, the President from 1898 to 1903. M. Henri Brisson was born at Bourges in 1835. He was destined for the law, but the *coup d'état* of December 2nd (1851) caused him to turn his attention to politics. In his youth he lived, it may be said, in the atmosphere of two men, for Peyrat, a journalist, and Alexandre Massol exercised an extraordinary influence over him. One he called his political father and the other his philosophical father. According to the writer of the article it was Peyrat who invented the famous formula, "Le Cléricalisme, voilà l'ennemi," while Massol and two of his friends, Tajan-Roger and Toché, who desired the suppression of the Church and the priests, invented another, "Morale indépendante," a phrase which also served as the title of a review of which Massol became director. Toché became a rich man, and when he died he left his wealth to his two friends. M. Brisson married the daughter of Tajan-Roger, contrary to the wishes of his father, and seems to have broken off all relations with his family in consequence. M. Brisson was the chief contributor to *Morale Indépendante*. He also contributed to a number of journals—*L'Avenir*, *Le Temps*, *La Revue Politique*, and others. But journalism seemed to lead him nowhere, and he was advised to join the Freemasons.

HIS VARIOUS PRESIDENCIES.

Under the Empire his political fortunes date from the elections of 1871, and in the National Assembly he joined the partisans of Gambetta. In 1881 he was chosen President of the Chamber, succeeding Gambetta in this office. In 1885 he became Prime Minister on the resignation of Jules Ferry, but soon resigned. The same year he seems to have been a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic, but was beaten by Jules Grévy. From 1894 to 1898 he was again President of the Chamber, and in 1895 again a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic, but was defeated by Félix Faure. In 1898 he became Prime Minister for the second and, says the writer, apparently for the last time. From 1906 onwards he has been President of the Chamber.

ABOVE ALL A FREEMASON.

When M. Brisson was refused the highest office in the State, the writer thinks he might have discovered

in himself the reasons why his rivals were preferred. Such an unattractive personality as M. Brisson could not expect to shine. Vindictive, he knows neither how to wait nor to forgive. Plato chased the poets from his republic; M. Brisson chases from his all who are not Freemasons, or Radicals, or Socialists, or enemies of the clergy. Though a veteran, he still has many qualities to acquire, and particularly some to lose. But there are people who defend him and exaggerate certain qualities visible on the surface— independence, integrity, inflexibility. He has the rare virtue of character, they say. An infinitely simpler thing would be to acknowledge that he possesses one virtue superior in their eyes to all others, a merit which stands him in better stead than any other—namely, that he is a Freemason. Thanks to the magic of Freemasonry, he became a great man all at once. Recognising the advantages to be gained by a close union with Freemasons, he gave himself up without reserve to his powerful protectors, and did whatever they asked him to do. He swore perpetual obedience, abdicated his own personality, and received their ready-made opinions. He became docile and prodigiously impersonal—which explains why it was easier for him than for anyone else to be by turns President of the Council and President of the Chamber.

IS THE AMERICAN NAVY OF NO USE?

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for January, Alexander G. McLellan gives his own views of American naval expenditure. He contends that the American Navy would be practically powerless against the German or the British, or even against the Japanese, fleet. The true policy of the United States is fortification of her principal ports and waterways! As he puts the question:—

Is America justified in spending about 150,000,000 dols. yearly on her navy, when the most powerful antagonist that we can put against her cannot do damage enough to require that sum to set it right again, in one year? I think not!

He advises America to put less money in naval ships and more in merchant ships. The Monroe doctrine may be responsible for America's naval expansion, but Mr. McLellan thinks that "if a strong European Power chooses to make a permanent settlement in any of the South American Republics I cannot very well see how America is going to oust it." He ends by saying:—

"Mailed fists" and huge standing armies and navies are out of date, and are diametrically opposed to the progress of civilisation and Christianity. As a plain sailor who has seen all the mighty navies of the world, I say in plain language that they stand only to mock us and prove our civilisation a sham. As a man who took an active part in the Boer War of 1900, and who saw the effect of shot and shell on life and limb, I say that our skill and ingenuity of to-day, instead of tending to elevate us, tend only to draw us back into our ancient state of barbarism. The man in America, or even in Europe, who thinks that this craze can last, or is bound to culminate in a war, has a poorer opinion of his fellow men than I have.

ON THE SUICIDE OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

A CONSERVATIVE'S TAUNT.

MR. A. A. BAUMANN, formerly a Conservative M. P., writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, employs the virulence of his wrath upon the House of Lords. He says that "the future historian will search in vain for evidences of popular violence or of military force to account for the suicide of the Peers, and he will at last be obliged to tell an incredulous and derisive posterity that, uncoerced by any external force, of its own free will and proper motion, the House of Lords decreed its own destruction." Mr. Baumann continues :—

Not since the Emperor Henry prostrated himself at the feet of Hildebrand, after lying for four days in the snow at the gate of Canossa, has the world witnessed a more humiliating spectacle than the abasement of the British Peers at the feet of the populace, at a moment when they should have stood upright.

"Most Gracious Sovereign People, we, thine unworthy servants assembled in the House of Lords, beseech thee to receive from our hands the surrender of those legal powers which for six centuries have been entrusted to our keeping, and which we have exercised for the honour and glory of England. We do most contritely confess that we are no longer worthy to exercise these powers in thy service; we humbly admit that we are a feeble and forlorn folk, and that we have no longer any right to exist. If it may please our master the People to nominate some few of the least unworthy amongst us to serve in some future chamber or senate, we shall count it an unearned honour. But for the hour that passeth, our only and instant prayer is that thy servants may be let to depart in peace."

Is this the language of the Peers of Britain? Is this the tone of Bedford, Devonshire, Norfolk, of Marlborough, Nelson, Wellington, Montrose, Hamilton, Argyll, and Ormond? These are splendid and romantic names, that whisper of days when men did things instead of writing and talking about them, names that can never be heard, save by the basest churl, without poignant emotion. Alas! it was left for a Peer of yesterday, a mere Radical man of letters, to teach courage to the Cavendishes, and the Stanleys, and the Russells. Stout Lord Morley of Blackburn said the only worthy thing that was uttered in this deplorable transaction. "If I were an hereditary Peer," exclaimed plain John Morley, "I would never surrender voluntarily my privileges." It was bravely said, and wisely, as the event will prove. For what have the Peers gained by this hurried surrender of the fortress to a reconnoitring party? Why, just nothing at all, as no man ever gains anything by fawning on his enemy. The Peers have stripped themselves to the skin, and now they shiver in the wind of insult, being told by the Radicals that they are afraid, and do not speak the truth. Who gave the House of Lords authority to divest themselves of powers which are not their property but which they hold as trustees of the nation? Why, nobody, except Lord Rosebery.

The total abrogation of its rights in a panic will soon be recognised as one of the gravest blunders in history. The fragility of institutions, the most vital and venerable in our political system, is now a terrifying fact. Not eighteen months ago the House of Lords stood, in Gothic grandeur, an integral part of the British Constitution. The Peers referred what they regarded as an unjust and impolitic Budget to the people, and nearly half the people agreed with them. Though I think the Peers were a mistake, there was absolutely no cause for apoplectic, or white-lipped, or crooked-kneed. Suddenly there starts up a degenerate, a gibbering phantom, here to-day and gone to-morrow, who opens his mouth and blows hard from the lungs of Britain. Down falls the House of Lords like a house of cards. Is example nothing?

WAS JOHN BROWN SAINT OR VILLAIN?

Though John Brown's body has lain mouldering in the grave for over fifty years, his soul is still marching on to distract biographers and reviewers. The publication of Owl's Garrison Villard's biography of "John Brown Fifty Years After" elicits in the *North American Review* two papers. The first, from Mr. W. D. Howells, deserves:

The first great task of art is to tell us who lived that life. John Brown, like a good man, is a question unanswered, a mystery, a riddle, and also that if he was really a saint, and he also greatly feared. It will not avail us to try to conceive that in doing the murders on the Pittsawas he acted from a high sense of duty and in the belief that he was doing a sort of divine instruction or was offering greater honor to God by shedding blood. What he was really doing by his own, if not his hand, was taking men from their beds, and the use of their powers cutting them through the clapping of hands in the night, and leaving their dead bodies for their wives and children to find in the morning. This is the plain truth of the facts which this biography now proves, but when Brown so disguised his own conscience and the mind of the public knowledge that he never openly regretted or repented them, and that almost all who revered him as a martyr in the cause of the slave remained ignorant of the wicked deed which had made it also the cause of the hemisphære.

THE "DID TO MAKE MEN FREE."

On John Brown's supreme achievement, Mr. Howells says :—

At last he was fulfilling his vow; he was doing his utmost against slavery. He was doing it in his bed and prison, the dead, it is true, it remained till he died, and a far deadlier blow than any fence can ever add give. His prophet soul divined that in giving his own life he was doing itately more than he did in taking the lives of others. He only knew, he only felt that his doings were not been created in him, and that out of his lifelong enmity to slavery, concentrated and precipitated in a single blow, was being and manifested, had come the end of slavery. Here again he enforces the divine truth that without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins, it is by the shedding of one's own blood and not by the shedding of others' blood. It is self-sacrifice which makes the sinner ever free a hero into a martyr. Not by cutting off the ear of the high priest's priestly ear, but by Jesus, not by dying for his faith at Rome, did Peter receive the knock on which Christ founded His Church. The cause of all wars is peace; when will the nations learn it? The life of man makes it realise his error while we realize the significance of his death and own him, if no saint, always a hero and a martyr.

"A FOE TO AND MURDERER."

Mr. Henry Watterson, who sided with the South, and actually interviewed Brown before his death, declares that he was "a robber and a murderer, for whose deeds of blood and terror insanity is the only defence that can be reasonably set up." He was a border ruffian, pure and simple." He quotes Mr. J. T. Morse, jun., that John Brown— "with four of his men and three other persons, encased at night five unarmed pro-slavery men from their homes and hacked them to death with cutlasses. I am not a lawyer, commanded the killing, but I am probably not far off." . . . "Even in the Kansas of 1856 . . . Free-State men," Mr. Morse continues, "saw a gallant warrior with horror."

Mr. Watterson takes leave to believe that "his place in history will be fixed long before its expiration as that of a brutal fanatic possessed by the homicidal mania."

ENGLAND'S LOST LEADERSHIP OF PEACE.

A MELANCHOLY RETROSPECT.

MR. STEAD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a melancholy picture of how England has abandoned the noble rôle to which she was summoned by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman in 1905. The late Prime Minister said :—

" As the principle of peaceful arbitration extends it becomes one of the highest tasks of statesmen to adjust these armaments to the new and happier conditions. No nobler rôle could this great country have than at the fitting moment to put itself at the head of a 'League of Peace' through whose instrumentality this great work could be effective."

That higher task and nobler rôle no longer seem capable of inspiring the enthusiasm or of rousing to action the Ministers who were his colleagues. It is well for mankind that in the New World there are to be found men who are more responsive to the lofty ideals of our late lamented leader.

THE ABDICATION OF BRITAIN.

England's leadership in the cause of peace culminated at the first Hague Conference, and her abdication was made manifest to all the world at the second. As a consequence :—

The Trident-Sceptre of the Sea has not yet dropped from the hands of Britannia, but the Sceptre of Peace is hers no more. In twelve short years England has been dethroned. Her leadership of the world in the cause of peace and international justice has passed into other hands. And, if we may judge from the present appearance, there is not an attempt being even dreamed of to regain for this country her lost primacy among the nations.

Our only consolation is that although the sceptre has departed from Britain it has only passed on to the son and heir across the Atlantic. But that it has been passed on no one who has watched the events of the last twelve years, especially of the past twelve months, can venture to express a doubt.

THE TURNING-POINT.

The turning-point was when the Liberal Government in 1906 refused to appropriate one pound for peace to every thousand pounds spent for war and to appoint a Royal Commission to

" consider this greatest of all Imperial and national questions : How can we so order our steps aright as to promote brotherly kindness and goodwill between our own people and all nations that on earth do dwell ? "

Alas ! although Mr. Asquith emphatically declared his agreement with the proposition, the Royal Commission for the Promotion of Friendly Relations between the British and other Peoples remains an unrealised dream of things to be.

Three years later Mr. Lloyd George made a beginning by appropriating about six and eightpence for international hospitality for each thousand pounds spent in war. But nothing was done to promote the cause of peace at London.

THE INITIATIVE OF AMERICA.

It is some consolation to Mr. Stead to know that what Britain lost, America gained. " Westward the Star of Empire takes its way," and not the Star of Empire only. Last year Congress passed, and President Taft signed, the following Bill :—

" Resolved, etc. : That a Commission of five members be appointed by the President of the United States to consider the

expediency of utilising existing international agencies for the purpose of limiting the armaments of the nations of the world by international agreement, and of constituting the combined navies of the world an international force for the preservation of universal peace, and to consider and report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war.

" Provided, that the total expenses authorised by the joint resolution shall not exceed the sum of 10,000 dols., and that the Commission shall be required to make its final report within two years from the date of the passage of this resolution."

President Taft has not yet nominated this Commission of Five. He stated in his presidential message that he was in communication with foreign Governments, and awaited their replies before making the appointment. . .

AMERICAN ACTIVITY IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

Mr. Stead says that while England has done nothing, the American Government has shown a restless energy in promoting the cause of peace. President Taft has proposed that the limitation excluding questions involving honour and vital interests should be struck out from arbitration treaties. Mr. Knox has proposed that the International Prize Court should be used as a Supreme Court of arbitral justice for all nations. Mr. Taft has proposed to make a new and wider arbitration treaty with England. The American Government has concluded a score of arbitration treaties since the Hague Conference. Private citizens have been equally energetic. Mr. E. Ginn has founded the International School of Peace with an endowment of £100,000 a year, and Mr. Carnegie has endowed his Peace Trust with two millions sterling.

THE PARSIMONY OF BRITISH PACIFISTS.

Mr. Stead contrasts this magnificent liberality with which the Americans finance

the Peace Campaign and the beggarly pittances on which the English Peace Societies eke out their eleemosynary existence. There are plenty of rich men in Britain who kill war as our Jingoised killed Kruger—with their mouths ; but when it comes to subscribing the sinews of war against war it is another matter. The one thing a rich English pacifist never does is to pay, pay, pay for the cause to which he professes to be devoted. The result is that we have two or three miserably helpless societies who are endeavouring to rid the world from the curse of war without having cash enough in their locker to pay for postage stamps.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR LORD MORLEY.

Mr. Stead says in conclusion :—

We must persevere be content if we are a good second to the United States. We might, for instance, appoint a Commission of Five, say, under the presidency of Lord Morley, to co-operate with the Commission of Five at Washington in considering what can be done to promote the world's peace. To quote President Cleveland's words commanding the Olney-Pauncelote Arbitration Treaty to the Senate :—

" It is eminently fitting as well as fortunate that the attempts to accomplish results so beneficent should be initiated by kindred peoples speaking the same tongue and joined together by all ties of common traditions and common aspirations."

But unless we wake up and bestir ourselves we may not even rank next to the United States. France may step in before us, or the Argentine or Brazil. This surely ought not to be. The first place is past praying for. That is in the hands of the Americans.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

HARMON, WILSON OR CHAMP CLARK?

The *Quarterly Review* thinks that Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, Governor of New Jersey, has the best chance. Admiral Fisher, who met him in America last month, thinks he is an Abraham Lincoln kind of man. The *Quarterly* says:—

There was nothing extraordinary to Americans about the nomination of Dr. Woodrow Wilson as Governor of New Jersey. University professors, and still more university presidents, occupy in the United States a position not unlike that of the jurisconsults in Republican Rome.

Dr. Wilson has for years been prominent as one of the chief American thinkers. His reputation as a student of political philosophy extends beyond the United States; and, as a constitutional lawyer, he has been consulted by many men far more prominent in the public eye. His campaign was in direct contrast with that waged in other States. Dr. Wilson reluctantly declined to indulge in any diatribes. He took up the great issues, and explained his views as clearly and as thoroughly as though he had been lecturing to his Princeton students.

Yet his speeches were not lectures, but the highest form of political addresses. He told apt stories to illustrate his points; he caught the thrust of the heckler and turned it back with a new and dangerous point; he avoided theories and kept close to the practical difficulty. Above all he made his auditors feel that he treated them as reasonable beings who were interested in the well-being of the commonwealth and had gathered to discuss that. As the New Jerseymen watched the tall, lithe figure of Dr. Wilson, as they saw his clean-shaven, ascetic face light up with humour or grow earnest in argument, they felt that here was a man indeed, with deep convictions and closely-reasoned opinions, seeking their suffrages for no personal advantage, but from belief in the justice of his cause. They accepted him as the highest exemplar of the intellectual public man, and they elected him, politically inexperienced as he was, by a majority of 40,000 votes. Of a different type is Governor Harmon. Like so many distinguished Americans, he has raised himself from the ranks by sheer intellectual ability and knowledge of men; and, now that he has found a large sphere in political and business life, he carries with him the air of strength and heartiness that befits the man who has fought and won a clean and honest fight.

The *Edinburgh Review* says:—

As the Democratic campaign in the elections of 1910 proceeded, Mr. Woodrow Wilson came into much prominence. Mr. Wilson resigned his position as President of Princeton University, New Jersey, to become the Democratic candidate for Governor in that State. There, as in all the State elections, the tariff was the only national issue; and Mr. Wilson made some really effective speeches against the Payne-Aldrich Act, and was elected Governor of New Jersey by a large majority. Both Mr. Woodrow Wilson and Mr. Champ Clark are almost certain to become national leaders of the Democratic party between now and the Presidential election in 1912. They may be rivals for nomination as the Presidential candidate of the Democratic party in July, 1912; for since the late Mr. Cleveland retired from active political life at the end of his second term as President in 1897, the Democratic party has had no such promising national leader as either Mr. Clark or Mr. Wilson.

THE interesting French geographical quarterly review, *Annales de Géographie*, has just issued its nineteenth annual Bibliography of Geography (1909). This admirable and invaluable piece of work is compiled under the direction of M. Louis Raveneau, with the assistance of a large number of collaborators. (Librairie Armand Colin, Paris. Pp. 336. 10 fr.).

CONDUCIVE TO LONGEVITY.

DR. METCHNIKOFF AND HIS THERAPY.

In the mid January number of *Le Rêve Professor* Dr. Metchnikoff publishes another article on the use of Lactic Microbes as a preventive and as a cure of certain diseases, the aim of his present contribution being to show that the treatment he advocates must contribute to longevity.

In none of his previous publications, contrary to what several journalists have written, has he ever affirmed that the use of sour milk would prolong life. He developed the theory that in premature old age intestinal microbes are bound to play an important part, and that the administration of lactic microbes reduces intestinal putrefaction. Both these postulates have been realised. But he is the first to admit that the means of carrying out the treatment are still very imperfect.

REJUVENATED AT SIXTY-FIVE.

He tells of his own experiences—how about twelve years ago his health left much to be desired, for he had inoculated himself with intermittent fever; and how this had a bad influence on the heart, which was accentuated by the abuse of dangerous drugs. At last he decided to give up all alcoholic drinks and uncooked food of every kind. He drank only boiled water and milk or very weak tea. For food he confined himself chiefly to farinaceous foods, vegetables, cooked fruits, and a little meat. To this diet he has since added a certain quantity of sour milk. His health has so much improved in every respect that, though he is now sixty-five, he is capable of prolonged labour—a very happy result, considering that he belongs to a family in which longevity is unknown, and that till he was fifty-three he had done everything possible to compromise his health. He therefore counsels all young people desirous of attaining a healthy old age not to delay adopting a similar régime.

THE VIRTUES OF SAUERKRAUT.

Meanwhile, the collection of precise facts is necessary to make an irrefutable fact the supposition that the agencies which prevent the production of intestinal poisons also exercise a favourable influence on longevity. Dr. Metchnikoff cites a case described by Dr. Meyer. It is that of a weaver who lived to be one hundred and three. He was moderate in all his habits, with one exception—he loved sauerkraut, and ate it in great quantities, often raw. Sauerkraut, explains Dr. Metchnikoff, contains a quantity of lactic microbes in the form of a bacillus smaller than the Bulgarian yahourt. So that it does not matter in what form we absorb the lactic ferments, and it is evident that these ferments ought to enter largely into our diet and into the therapeutics of a large number of diseases.

THE GOODNESS OF BADNESS;

OR, HOW DISEASE IS OUR ALLY AGAINST DEATH.

The most remarkable article in the *Edinburgh Review* is that on the Principles of Heredity. It is bold, searching and suggestive.

THE BENEFIT OF DISEASE.

The reviewer maintains that unless we can extirpate disease from the planet, the consequences of extirpating it, say, from England or from Europe might be disastrous.

Disease is the only stringently selective agent amongst civilised men. The types it weeds out are those that are weak against disease, the survivors are those that are resistant to disease: it follows that the only racial progression, certainly the only considerable racial progression, that civilised human races undergo is one against disease. Through the constant weeding out of individuals susceptible to disease, and the preservation and multiplication of those who are congenitally less susceptible, the race is mainly carried on from the latter; and the species must be acquiring an immunity to all diseases to which it has long been exposed.

In exterminating such a disease as small-pox from this and other countries the race would soon lapse into a condition of extreme susceptibility, and if in some part of the world the extermination was incomplete, it might suddenly recur with such virulence as to wipe out civilisation.

WHERE DISEASE HAS BEEN ABSENT.

In support of this thesis the reviewer cites the devastation that has been wrought in the past when a community that has not been rendered immune by disease is smitten with a new malady:—

The voyage of Christopher Columbus was fraught with more tremendous results for humanity than could be then conceived. On that fateful voyage, the crew carried with them the germ of death for millions of persons. Probably the New World was not without its revenges.

Syphilis, imported from Haiti, wrought terrible ravages in Europe, where it had been previously unknown. In our own times sleeping sickness, which was comparatively innocuous to the disease-proof West African, slew millions when it was carried by traders to East Africa:—

One race, which has been subject for centuries to a microbial disease and is therefore relatively immune, carries this disease to another race, which, having never previously experienced it, dies off in a few generations.

Endemic disease protects a race against epidemics. Disease is a kind of vaccination.

THE BENEFIT OF POLYGAMY.

The recent introduction of syphilis into Uganda has been attended with effects no less appalling than sleeping sickness. At the present time, more than half the population of the Protectorate suffer from the disease, and in parts of the country no less than 90 per cent. The disease, moreover, is far more virulent in character than anything known in European countries. The introduction of syphilis into Uganda was largely due to the teaching of the missionaries. They taught that polygamy was wicked, and attempted to introduce monogamy, which, being unsuited both to the past habits and to the present civilisation of the people, led to a great deterioration of feminine virtue, followed by the rise of the terrible venereal scourge.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE FOUNDED ON DISEASE.

In this liability of non-inoculated races to perish the reviewer finds "an explanation of that remarkable induction from history, that in time a conquered race always absorbs the conquerors, while the reverse process never happens." Greeks, Romans, and Moors have died out from their foreign dominions:—

The exception is when the conquerors bring with them new and virulent diseases which completely exterminate the native races. This has been the important factor in the growth of the British Empire. Wherever the British have gone, the British have exterminated the natives not with the sword but with the diseases which they brought, thus leaving great voids which the incomers speedily filled up.

This is much too sweeping a statement: it does not apply to Africa or Asia.

THE BENEFIT OF DRUNKENNESS.

Drunkenness is bad, but it is the most efficient parent of temperance:—

Every race is resistant (*i.e.*, temperate) in the presence of alcohol in proportion to the length and severity of its past experience of the poison. There is no exception to this rule.

The further conclusion also follows: the greater the facilities for obtaining alcohol, the greater will be the mortality due to alcohol, the more stringent will be alcoholic selection in purging the race of individuals congenitally disposed to alcohol, and the freer will succeeding generations be from the craving for alcohol.

Great Britain, which has long been intemperate, is gradually becoming purged of its more susceptible elements and settling down into a condition of sobriety. And the sobriety is least advanced among the poorest people, whose ancestors have in general had the least access to alcohol. With opium, the same facts appear.

THE BENEFIT OF EPILEPSY.

The Eugenics Society wish to prevent epileptics, lunatics, etc., from propagating their kind. The reviewer objects that the epileptic and the microcephalic idiot may be of immense value to the world:—

Some of the greatest transformations in the world were wrought by persons suffering from such diseases. Julius Caesar and Mahomed were epileptics; so also very probably were Napoleon Bonaparte, Alexander the Great, and St. Paul. If eugenics had been in force throughout the ages, some of the greatest names of history would have been lost, and the progress of the world inconceivably altered. Among writers the association of genius with disease is often noted. Rousseau was a nervous "degenerate"; and the French Revolution was largely engineered by diseased persons, such as Marat, Robespierre, Couthon, Comte and many other philosophers have been insane. Schumann, Nietzsche, and Guy de Maupassant were the victims of a vile disease, culminating in general paralysis and insanity. Tuberculosis wrought its effects on Chopin, Rachel, Heine, Robert Louis Stevenson, and John Stuart Mill.

In short—

Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.

Hence the reviewer protests against the elimination of elements which, although apparently bad, may be necessary for the production of great good:—

The officiousness of the "scientific reformer" who flings the racial germ-plasm into the mud of political controversy, to be canvassed and fought over by wallowing politicians, may be working damage that can never again be retrieved throughout the future history of the world.

ARE WE ASHAMED OF BEING GOOD?

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for January Max Eastman expresses his surprise at hearing from the past that "there had disappeared out of the world the fear of being caught reading the Bible." He says with confidence that it is habitual for healthy boys of a certain age to be ashamed of being good. "The feeling that it is ignominious to be virtuous is not confined to boys of nine years. I have seen mortification in the faces of grown men and women when they were accused of saintliness." He attributes this to the mediaeval idea of saintliness as shown in stained glass windows. The ideals and facts of men to-day are out of gear, and nothing could be more serious.—

We lack the audacity to overthrow the whole calendar, and wash out our minds, and start clean with the natural opinion that virtue is what we deeply want in ourselves and the people around us; and if it is not what we want, then it is ~~not~~ virtue.

The Christian fervour of the ideal of universal love and the Teutonic pride in recognising the equality of men are certainly in advance of the Greek ideals of virtue. But "our virtue will never be heartily loved by us, as virtue was of old, until it is purged of those elements which we condemn in the reality on six days of the week and praise in the ideal on Sunday."

A "SERVANTLESS HOUSE."

PERHAPS the most generally interesting paper in the February *Strand* is one entitled "A Servantless House: A Domestic Vision of the Near Future," by E. S. Valentine, with illustrations by René Bull. In the form of an interview between husband and wife, some interesting facts are given. There are 4,823 household labour-saving devices registered at the Patent Office. Only a paltry hundred or two have been adopted by the conservative English housewife. A couple of ounces of M. Berthelet's therm-czoin sprayed into a room will almost instantaneously resolve the dust again into the atmosphere, so that you open your window and blow it out, and your chamber is as sweet as the cabin of a yacht. Why is not the vacuum cleaner used in every home? A bed-making machine, invented by a barrister named Simmonds, works like a charm:—

You pressed a spring and one rod raised the counterpane and drew it out taut, another lifted the blankets, while two others at top and bottom drew off the top and bottom sheets and drew them fast and erect to air. It was all done in a moment, and when you wanted the bed made up, down came the counterpane frames and all was in its place again, silently and automatically, to please.

The mattress was pneumatic, made soft or hard according to taste by a small wheel at the foot of the bed. Stairs could be swept by a spiral brush revolving along a rod fitted into a groove of the bannisters. Coals could be supplied by a self-feeder let into one wall of the grate, connecting with an outside bin. The ashes could descend by a trapway beneath the

hearth to an external ashbin. In a few years electric radiators will be in all workmen's dwellings in place of the expensive firegrate. Every window sash might be fitted with two sets of panes, easily adjustable. Once a week a man would come round to change the panes, while the dirty panes were taken away and cleaned. There are twenty different automatic table waiters or table changers. The table descends through a trap in a carpeted floor, which instantly closes again. Another course has been got ready, then the trap opens again, and the table reappears with the entree. Some have been let down from the ceiling.

THE SECRET SOURCES OF FASHION.

"Behind the Scenes in the Dress-making World" is the title of an interesting paper, by M. L. Clarke, in the January *Pall Mall Magazine*. She tells of the way the dress designer in the great Parisian dress-making firms submits designs to comrades. She adds that the designers are often men, and, generally speaking, the men are clever in creating some charming decorative idea for one particular woman, or type of woman, but to be a successful model it needs the feminine hand to modify it or extend it before it can be handed on to the actual makers in the work-rooms.

IN MUSEUMS, LIBRARIES, AND CHURCHES.

Most of the fashion designers pass through the art schools, and many discuss with artist friends their designs:—

All the best dress-making houses encourage their artists to frequent the museums when in the course of evolving models. One or two houses have, indeed, given full reference libraries for the use of their girls, and here they find the models in dress which are of value to them. Then there are several firms (two or three) which give their girls a course of study and drawing on Indian paper and tapestry, which they have pied à l'œuvre in the work-rooms.

DEVICES FOR EMERGENCY AND LACE.

Embroidery is, of course, a specialty. The writer heard of one artist who could weave a thing of beauty out of material such as a cloth, string, button, and suchlike common things. Others copy old manuscripts, old books, vestments, and tapestries, and every one of them works with the most exacting care and grace, and is one of the makers of lace, for lace, which it is hard to find out of France.

Lace-making, apparently, is one of the acquired characteristics that become hereditary:—

One of the first lace-makers in France, a *tailleur* that the women workers for lace will have of the generations of lace-making ancestors, said to the author, at any rate, he added, "It takes at least three generations to make a lace."

The writer concludes that, taking things all round, the lot of the Paris workgirl in dressmaking places is not so bad. A clever little designer makes about £50 a month.

INDIAN CHRISTIANS AND POLITICS.

In the *Indian Review* Rev. Dr. Lazarus writes on the Indian Christians, whom he estimates now to number four millions, or one hundredth of the whole population. The rate of increase in their numbers is far greater than that of Hindus. The writer expects that Indian Christians, if they will but take advantage of the boons they have secured, will play a most important part in the nation-building of India. They are a literate people; their girls go to school as well as their boys. One out of every dozen graduates is an Indian Christian. According to population it should be only one out of every forty. Although five-sixths of them have sprung from the depressed classes—

they have produced 1 D.D., 6 M.D.'s, 1 M.L., 19 M.A.'s, 7 B.C.E.'s, 22 M.B. and C.M.'s, 36 L.M. and S.'s, 76 B.L.'s, 110 L.T.'s, and 720 B.A.'s. Their women can boast of 2 M.A.'s, 1 M.D., 9 B.A.'s, and 2 L.T.'s.

Bulk for bulk, they are far ahead of non-Brahmins. The competition is now between the Brahmin and the Indian Christian. These are having a neck-and-neck race so far as quality of success is concerned, but as regards number the Brahmin keeps the goal. There are nine times as many Brahmin B.A.'s as Indian Christian. In proportion to the population it ought to be nearly three times. But while the annual output of Brahmin graduates tends to decrease, that of Indian Christians indicates a steady increase. Unfortunately, the Indian Christian, though scrupulously loyal and paying his taxes promptly, "avoids politics as if that was the devil himself." The Government need, however, their help and advice and co-operation.

LORDS MORLEY AND MINTO.

In the *Indian Review* for December Politikos pays this tribute to the "two well-tried and sturdy helmsmen who had steered the great bark of Indian State with consummate courage, calm resolution and shrewd sagacity":—

Veteran mariners were they, worthy of the genius of the great Anglo-Saxon race which seems born to rule. They were called upon to undertake a most arduous and responsible duty, unprecedented in the annals of the country, at a critical juncture. Men of less courage and resolution might have quailed at it, nay, shrunk from accepting it. But be it said to their credit and honour that Lords Morley and Minto fearlessly and full-heartedly accepted that call of duty and acquitted themselves in their respective posts with commanding insight and political prescience which are the theme of universal praise in England and India alike. They have amply and most successfully discharged the great trust reposed in them. With a singleness of purpose and devotion to Duty, they have laid broad and deep the foundations of the British Indian Empire on more liberal principles than before—principles urgently demanded by the exigencies of time and the greater progress of the people, principles whose far-reaching influence is destined to bring about the most beneficent results. In short, it may be said without fear of contradiction, that Lords Morley and Minto have now established their claim for a conspicuous place in the vanguard of distinguished British statesmen of the past and have reared a monument of their own more durable than brass or the kingly pyramids of Egypt.

THE HABIT OF ORATORY GONE.

FROM behind the Speaker's chair, viewed by Henry Lucy, and illustrated by E. T. Reed in the February *Strand*, the writer says:—

Apart from the automatic influence of Standing Orders promulgated during the past thirty years, a condition of affairs has been created that has totally changed the spirit, consequently the custom, of the House of Commons. The habit of oratory has disappeared. Gladstone was our last orator. Speeches two hours in length, illuminated by classical quotation, concluding with a glittering peroration, are to-day foreign to Parliamentary debate. Even in the House of Lords the habit, though not absolutely dead, soundly sleeps. The fact is, oratory [cannot] flourish in the dull hours between luncheon and dinner.

It happens to-day that both the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Opposition, the former in more perfect form, have the priceless gift of compressing within the space of half an hour, at most forty minutes, all that is useful or necessary to say on a particular topic, however important. Like the quality of mercy this benefaction is twice blest. Not only is time saved by their terseness, but example is set which has far-reaching influence. When Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour habitually confine their speeches to the half-hour limit it would be indecorous for members of less lofty position to maulder over the full hour.

Mr. Gladstone was largely responsible for the flux of words that swamped debate in his day. If he rarely sat down without speaking over a minimum space of an hour and a half, why should private members labour at compression of native verbosity? From a business point of view the new condition of debate is excellent. But it helps to explain the altered state of things that has come over the House of Commons in recent Sessions, with the inevitable result of inducing dullness. It is business, but it is not magnificent.

A SOCIALIST M.P.'S EMPIRE PARLIAMENT.

In the *Treasury* for February Mr. Frederick Rogers reports his interview with Mr. George Lansbury, whom he introduces as Socialist and Anglican, and describes as two Mr. Lansburys—one obsessed by his own rhetoric, talking with all the vagueness of the average Liberal about social reform; the other, the true Mr. Lansbury, in the committee-room, or the conference, unswayed by popular temptations, with a passion for public work, giving his best experience to the doing of it, winning respect even from his strongest opponents, and with more than a touch of the heroic in his nature. Mr. Lansbury uses the word Church to include all men and women who believe in Christianity. He believes that the future of the Church of England must be progressive, and that it will not be a State institution. It would be much better for the Church of England and Wales to stand on a purely voluntary basis, without the prop of the State at all. Mr. Lansbury went on:—

I would also like to say that with regard to the Constitutional question of the relation between the House of Lords and the House of Commons, that I am in favour of a reorganisation of our Legislature on a federal basis.

I think that we need a real Imperial Parliament, representative of the adult population of British Dependencies and Colonies; I think such an Imperial Parliament should have control of British foreign affairs, the army and navy, and commercial relationships, not only between all parts of the Empire, but with other countries. This would leave the domestic Legislature quite free to deal with all the pressing social problems that confront us here at home,

PET DOGS OF ROYALTY.

In the *Woman at Home* Lady Mary enumerates a number of Royal pets—Bruno, a magnificent collie, the favourite dog of the German Crown Prince and Princess; the spaniel beloved by the Crown Prince of Roumania; the Irish terrier of Prince Andreas of Greece; Tauxa, the fox terrier of Princess William of Sweden, the gift of Queen Alexandra; Bobo, the dog of the Queen of Sweden, the gift of the Prince of Wales; and Gretel, the terrier pet of Princess Carl of Hohenzollern. Our own Queen Mary is said to be by no means so fond of animals as her Danish mother-in-law. She has, however, softened to a mongrel terrier, Happy by name, a singularly intelligent beast who seems to understand all that is said to him, can fetch and carry anything, and is the favourite dog of all he possesses of King George. One of King George's earliest recollections is that of a terrier named Boxer, who was one day stoned to death by a rough boy passing in Green Park. Great were the lamentations of the children when Boxer's dead body came home, and, weeping bitterly, they laid him in a tiny grave dug by themselves in the garden at Marlborough House. On the stone over his remains are written the following lines :

Poor little Boxer !
A miscreant slew him.
None was near to save.

Queen Alexandra has always believed that the companionship of four-footed creatures is good for children, that no boy or girl who takes care of a dog is likely to grow up a selfish man or woman. It is not etiquette for Royalty to accept an anonymous present, but :—

A box arrived one morning at Marlborough House by parcel post addressed to the Princess of Wales. As the box was pierced with numberless holes, and curious sounds were heard to proceed from within, it was at once taken to the Princess, for the butler had a shrewd suspicion that its contents might interest her. Well, the Queen undid the package herself, greatly wondering, and when the box was opened the prettiest little creature jumped out barking, wagging his tail, and flying wildly all over the room in his relief at being let out of prison. The Princess took him to her heart at once, and because of his fuzzy tail, after consulting her children, gave him the name of Fuzzy. Needless to say, the dog lived happily ever after.

Queen Maud of Norway, when quite a little girl, was asked, "Did your dear mother once box the ears of a boy whom she saw ill-treating a dog?" "No, she did not," answered the child, adding naively, "but I know she would have liked to." The story is told of the late King's affection for Cesar, who now is the companion of Queen Alexandra :—

A friend tells me that His Majesty lost the dog for hours once on the sands when last he visited Biarritz and appeared quite boyish in his distress. When Cesar after his long search was seen bounding to his master, it was difficult to say if the King or dog was more manifestly delighted. The Queen cannot bear for Cesar to be away from her for an hour.

AT 107 YEARS OF AGE.

In the *Review* for February Mr. & Mrs. Rebecca Clark tell Mr. Walter Brett what she remembers of her long life. She was country bred and born, being a native of Green Penn, in Buckinghamshire. She thinks that the twentieth century children are far, far luckier, if not happier, than she and her comrades were. The Sunday school was a grand thing in those days. You would sooner have the thought of neglecting your dinner than parson's class on a Sunday afternoon. The only newspaper in the village was that bought by the innkeeper. It cost sevenpence, and came out only once a week. But the day of its publication was the most eventful day of the week. The elder of the village, if he could read, would seat himself on a chair in the middle of the green, with his tankard of ale by his side, and, puffing at his long churchwarden pipe, would spell out the news slowly to those who cared to gather round him.

When the good lady had her first railway ride she was too terrified to speak. She thought that if she moved she would upset the balance of the thing and send it off the rails. London sixty or seventy years ago was a much less desirable place than at present. The streets were nearly always dirty, the parks had no flower beds, the grass was untrimmed, and the walks unswept. The Thames was an evil smelling waterway. There are many reasons why she would rather live in the twentieth century than in the nineteenth, but she thinks the advance in public decency is most important. The old lady still retains her faculties :—

I can sew and even now spend a good deal of my time working with my needle. I can hear almost as well as you, though it is better than it was twenty years ago, and I have not yet found the need for glasses even when I thread my needle. I can enjoy a walk when the weather is fine, and I can even sing one of the old, old songs, and go through the steps of dances which were all the rage a century ago.

Every Friday, if the weather is fine, I walk up that steep hill yonder to the Post Office, some five hundred yards away, to draw my pension, for I enjoy the distinction of being His Majesty's eldest old-age pensioner.

She has been a teetotaler for forty years. Her advice is :—

I say eat and drink exactly what you have been accustomed to eating and drinking all your life. Then, if you go to bed early, get up early, work hard, and are contented, you should live to be as old as I am.

A BANANA plantation in the Spanish main is the subject of a very interesting illustrated paper in *Travel and Exploration* by Frederick C. Stanley. As an illustration of the fecundity of the soil it may be mentioned that the virgin forest was cleared and burnt, the ashes dug into the soil, a process occupying six months; then irrigation trenches were cut and connected with canals from the Rio Frio River, and the planting commenced. In less than fifteen months the first bananas were ready for shipment. Each root bears four crops in the year.

THE FRENCH VIEW OF THE WAR OF 1870.

MILITARY AND DIPLOMATIC DEFEATS.

In the two January numbers of the *Revue des Deux-Mondes* M. Emile Ollivier continues his long history of the Franco-German War.

PANIC IN GERMANY.

In the first number he deals with the first few weeks of the war. The French were ready, he repeats. The military resources were in great part mobilised and were in the hands of the troops, and if the army was inferior from the point of view of numbers, that inferiority was largely compensated by quality. Everyone was convinced that the offensive must be assumed at once, and some of the generals began to act on their own initiative. The plan was to take advantage of their superior readiness and make an attack on Mainz or the Southern States while the Prussian mobilisation was still incomplete. Moltke remarked to Bismarck, "We must expect anything from those French devils. If they come and throw themselves into the midst of our mobilisation I hardly know what will happen." There was a general panic in Germany.

HESITANCY OF THE FRENCH.

But no sooner had the French military machine been set in motion than the Emperor Napoleon III. suddenly intervened, and the order was given to remain on the defensive on the frontier. M. Ollivier explains the action, or rather the inaction of the Emperor. It was due, he says, to a diplomatic matter which military critics seem to have ignored. The French could only assume the offensive by crossing the Rhine or the Saar. The choice depended on the attitude of Austria. If Austria decided to co-operate with France, the French troops were to cross the Rhine to join the Austrians, but if Austria was going to remain neutral, it would be necessary for the French to enter Germany by the Saar. The strategic plan of the Emperor calculated on the co-operation of Austria, but as a Triple Alliance Treaty with Austria and Italy which had been drawn up was not yet signed, Austria in solemn council on July 18 proclaimed her neutrality.

ATTITUDE OF AUSTRIA.

If this neutrality had been declared absolute and irrevocable, like that of Russia, the Emperor would have understood the situation. He would certainly have crossed the Saar and have entrenched himself on the right bank of the river, and there as master of the railways would have been able to operate against one or other of the German armies, not one of which was at that time prepared for an assault. But Beust announced the Austrian neutrality as provisional; it was only to be the beginning of the promised Alliance. Gramont confirmed the vain illusion, and the Emperor, hoping always for a favourable decision from Austria, remained inactive, or rather uncertain.

ILLNESS OF THE EMPEROR.

It was the inaction of the French from July 20th to August 6th which was the cause of the first, and perhaps the most irreparable, of their reverses. When one of the French Generals heard that the Emperor had stopped at Saarbrücken, he cried, "We are lost!" Another serious cause of the Emperor's inaction, says M. Ollivier, was not numerical inferiority. It was that the command of the army was in the hands of a chief whose eminent qualities of valour and intelligence were paralysed by the serious physical infirmity from which he was suffering.

HOW BISMARCK INFLUENCED EUROPEAN OPINION.

The second article is entitled "Our Diplomatic Defeats." M. Ollivier begins by showing how Bismarck encouraged hostile opinion of France in Europe. Among other things, Bismarck with Lothar Bucher concocted a long series of damaging articles and sent them to Dr. Busch, who transmitted them to the newspapers. One idea in particular occurs in them over and over again. It was to the effect that war was not imposed on the Emperor by the opinion of the French people. It was the men in power who, to serve their own ends, had over-excited the irritable *amour propre* of the nation. Bismarck also endeavoured to influence Europe against the Emperor, but a few months later, when he had to prepare Europe for the dismemberment of France, he contended that it was public opinion which had compelled the Emperor to go to war against his own desire for peace. M. Ollivier solemnly affirms that the Emperor never had the smallest desire for revenge for Sadowa, or any desire for conquest, or indeed any desire for anything but the maintenance of peace.

ALL SYMPATHY ALIENATED FROM FRANCE.

At the beginning of the conflict, continues M. Ollivier, public opinion was more sympathetic to France than to Prussia, and nearly all statesmen were agreed that for three years the French Government had made every sacrifice possible in the interests of peace, but that the time had arrived when the last limits of patience had been reached. The demand for guarantees against the Hohenzollern candidature lost France some of that sympathy; the brutality of the Ems affront restored it; but the false charges of Bismarck concerning the Belgian treaty alienated it again definitively. If at that time M. Ollivier had had in his hands the documents which he has since had, the attempt of Bismarck to dishonour France, he says, would certainly not have succeeded, and he would have been defeated diplomatically once more. But this time, alas! Bismarck was victorious all along the line. Every statesman at once became hostile. The effect of Bismarck's revelations was especially felt in England. The British Government declared its neutrality on July 19, and asked the French to sign a new treaty, renewing the stipulations of the Quintuple Alliance of April 1, 1839. M. Ollivier says he had hoped for better things of England.

WOMEN AND THE FRENCH ACADEMIES.

A WOMEN'S ACADEMY PROPOSED.

In the *Revue des Franchises* of January 25th M. Gauthier Bordat proposes the institution of an Academy for French Women.

UNDER HIGH PATRONAGE.

At the time of writing his article, the vote of the Academy of Sciences on the candidature of Madame Curie had not been taken, but the Institute of France had already rejected women. The only rational and practical solution of the problem, therefore, declares the writer, is the institution of a sixth Academy, for French women only, and he proceeds to elaborate his scheme. To make it worthy of serious consideration, such an Academy would need illustrious patrons, therefore, are the members of the Institute, who, acting individually, if not in concert, ought to elect the first forty women Academician. Here, however, their intervention should end, for the women Academician would themselves elect successors to the seats as they became vacant.

SYMPOSIUM OF ACADEMICIANS.

To realise the scheme the *Revue* has undertaken the formation of two committees of ten members each, one composed of men and the other of women. A circular letter has been sent to all the members of the Institute, explaining that a certain number of people are anxious to see an assembly founded representing the *élite* of French women in the domains of art, literature, and science, not forgetting charity and heroism, and asking each member whether he would permit the Institute as a whole, or members acting individually, to elect the first Academy, and whether he himself would be willing to take part. The *Revue* promises it will do everything possible to make the plan a success. In the replies to hand, several members say they will abstain from the election; one returns the stamped addressed envelope empty; another replies in Latin; another announces that woman's place is the home; another, forgetting the Virtue Prizes, says that outside their own speciality men would not be competent to decide on the merits of women, etc. Included among those in sympathy are the names of Paul Beauregard, H. Welschinger, Paul Hervieu, M. Compayre, Prince Roland Bonaparte, Etienne Lamy, Emile Faguet, M. Rostand, and others.

MADAME CURIE ELECTED BY PUBLIC OPINION.

The question arises, Was it purely in the interests of science that the Institute decided against the admission of women, and that the Academy of Sciences preferred M. Branly to Madame Curie? Was it in the interests of good sense and equity, or in the national interest, which one would have thought, was the encouragement of the production of great works by rewarding the authors of them? Every one agrees that the title of Academician entitles

to considerable superiority, and no one knows more. In a future issue of the *Revue des Franchises* the writer will publish a complete list of the replies to his letter. Meanwhile, it is hardly likely that a separate Academy of Women, even with charity and heroism thrown in, will satisfy the women who have earned such high distinction for themselves as Madame Curie has done. The fame of Madame Curie cannot be injured by the adverse vote of the Academician. A Madame Judith Gauthier says, Madame Curie is already elected by public opinion.

THE SHELTER OF ROYAL EXILES.

In the *Lady's Room* M. Hart of Smith describes "Shelter Island," the name given to Wood Norton, which for upwards of half a century has provided shelter for members of the Orlean house.

The house is approached by two long, low walled wings, one containing the entrance hall, with a staircase which originally stood at the entrance of the royal palace at Versailles, and were taken from there to York House, Twickenham. The house itself makes no claim to architectural beauty, and is, in fact, the paradox of the title. But in the exterior call for little attention the character of the interior, which very few have had the opportunity of seeing. The entrance hall is a large square apartment, having a wide open doorway leading into a winter bower, real conservatory. The walls are panelled throughout in oak, and above red tapestry to the ceiling, bearing the royal fleur-de-lis. This is followed by a long gallery, in the other end tapering to the Duke's chair of honour. The furniture of heavy carved oak, and even the curtains and draperies of the long gallery are covered with the emblem of the Royal House of France. A picture of a hawk over the terrace is taken from the picture dining room. Its heavy curtains and panelled walls and ceiling give it a solid and sombre appearance.

Leading from the dining room are smaller apartments similarly panelled, and these are principally reserved for the art treasures which the Duke of Orleans brought with him from France. These articles are exhibited, and the library here at York House.

The upper rooms, kitchen, and service floor, are panelled to the ceiling, and the doors and panelling are of heavy oak. The furniture, for the most part, of heavy carved oak, and this is the character of the house.

The Duke's chair is a large, high-backed, decorated. It has a large padded back, supported by a large, upright "Dawn" in the French manner, and in the back of the seat completely blazoned with the heraldic shield of the house, where the royal fleur-de-lis are displayed. The furniture is panelled in oak, which are varnished pink, red, and orange, with panelled ceiling. The room has a carpet, and is well lighted by a large window.

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At the end of the house is the Duke's library, a room for the personal collection and library of the Duke, and the treasures he brought with him from France, and the following specimens in which he has taken part.

Miss M. R. Warren, in *Harper's* for February, gives a delightful paper on the Orkney Islands to-day, vivid and enticing. If widely read in the United States it ought to bring a number of tourists to these quaint and uncorrupted islands of the North.

THE HUMAN CRY FROM THE CONVENT.

TWO FEMININE SUCCESSES IN FRANCE.

As the candidature of Madame Curie for the French Academy of Sciences was unsuccessful, the Goncourt Academy, by the election of Madame Judith Gautier, seems to be as yet the only French Academy which has opened its doors to a woman. Meanwhile there has arisen the duty of awarding the Goncourt prize, and Marguerite Audoux, the dressmaker-novelist, was in a fair way to receive it when her acceptance of a similar prize of £200 from *La Vie Heureuse* alienated a number of votes which had been gained for her, and the Goncourt prize for 1910 was awarded to another writer. Several writers in the French reviews refer to the novel which has taken Paris by storm.

MARGUERITE AUDOUX.

Marguerite Audoux's story, which is autobiographical, relates to the first twenty years of her life. After her experiences at a convent school, and later as a shepherdess, all of which are described in the book, the author went to Paris and earned her living by her needle. Failing eyesight and consequent loss of work made her turn to a manuscript, which she had worked at off and on during her leisure moments for ten years, with a view to turning it to account. Charles Louis Philippe, another novelist who died about a year ago, had advised her not to trouble about style, but to continue writing in her own natural artless way. Then M. Octave Mirbeau read her story, and was delighted with it. He corrected the orthography, and helped her to get it published.

ONLY A WOMAN OF TALENT."

In the first January number of *La Revue*, M. Jules Bertaut says the book leaves an impression of continuous and frightful sadness, which is accentuated by the tone of the story. Marguerite Audoux belongs to the large family of the disinherited, who accept passively the worst miseries and are without the vitality to resist them. Gifted with infinite sensibility, they suffer all the more, and, being able to express their despair, their words stab and upset us. Their talent can attain to the sublime, but it can also weary by its monotonous lament. Marguerite Audoux's book has been acclaimed as a work as fine in its grandiose simplicity as "Le Cœur Simple" of Flaubert, and M. Bertaut agrees, only he would have us remember that Flaubert was also the author of "Madame Bovary," "L'Education Sentimentale," and "Salammbo." Flaubert was a man of genius, whereas Marguerite Audoux is only a woman of talent. M. Bertaut is not at all sure that the new writer will henceforward be able to earn her living with her pen, but if she is driven to write by a power within her, he is willing to allow nothing can stop her.

"MARIE-CLAIRES" AND "TESS."

Writing in the *Revue des Français* of December 25th, M. Henri Vandeputte remarks that real books are very rare. Only ten good novels and ten good dramas appear in a great century like the nineteenth. All other printed matter belongs to the industry of literature, and does not participate in creation, which alone is art. He compares Marguerite Audoux's story, "Marie-Claire," to Hardy's "Tess," and says we love those two sisters of misery, not because they loved or suffered, but because the two writers have revealed to us their true beauty. There is no need to lend qualities to a personage if the character is copied from life. We all know that there is a profound and original beauty in every human being; the art of the romancer is to discover it to us, to express it and to make us appreciate it. Marguerite Audoux has succeeded because she wrote without thinking of the reader. She has thought deeply about the few things she has seen, and she has been enabled to impart her thoughts to others. Her innocence explains to some extent her masterpiece. Neither in inspiration nor in style did she follow any master. A sort of relationship exists between "Marie-Claire" and "Tess." Marguerite Audoux's manner of telling her story recalls equally another little known masterpiece, Defoe's "Moll Flanders."

"LES AFFRANCHIS."

M. André Antoine has been giving at the Odéon at Saturday matinées a series of seven unpublished dramas, pieces which for various reasons would not otherwise be heard. One of these, "Les Affranchis," is by Mdlle. Marie Lenéru, a writer who was unknown yesterday, but who has suddenly found herself famous. This drama, writes M. Gabriel Trarieux in *La Revue* of January 1st, has all the qualities of virility, not excepting a few of the defects of virility—for instance, dryness and a certain lack of emotion. He says it should be entitled "The Cistercian Nun," since the dramatic and poetic idea which animates it is a passage in the life of a novice diverted from the convent by a legislative accident. She meets with Philippe Alquier, a great philosopher, and the two read and work together and soon come to love one another. Alquier had already been married thirteen years, but he is now quite prepared to leave his wife and children to marry the novice. The proposal is repugnant to the girl, and she is won back to renunciation by the mother superior of her old convent. In "Marie-Claire" the novelist depicts the sadness of the convent and the human cry of the nuns for a more natural life. In "Les Affranchis" the nun is allowed to return to the world, but only to be bruised by it. M. Trarieux speaks highly of the scenic qualities of the play, the brilliance of the dialogue, and the psychological precision of every scene and of each type—qualities of the first order, marvellous in a *début*, which fully justified the ovation with which the play was received.

THE EDUCATIVE VALUE OF SEX.

SEX and education is the subject of a thoughtful paper by W. D. Parkinson in the American *International Review* for January. It is a striking proof of the extent to which the conspiracy of silence has been routed in both continents, that the writer can declare:—

At any rate, the day of plain speech has dawned. Already it requires less courage to speak plainly than to deprecate plain speech. No thoughtful man or woman longer hesitates to attend a public meeting at which questions of sex are to be frankly discussed, provided only that the auspices are such as to assure common sense as well as plain language.

This, too, in America, where the fastidious woman rules supreme! But the writer goes on to argue that knowledge of the nature and consequences of vice is not enough. The best preventive of vice is virtue, and virtue is an aspiration towards perfection. He says:—

The prevention of a perverted sex instinct, then, is to be sought in a normal, wholesome, and elevating relation between the sexes, and such a relation is fundamentally a spiritual one. The physical nature is involved in it, but is by no means the most significant feature of it. This relationship permeates the activities of society and is realised in all literature and art. Teachers and parents need to be in possession of the pathological facts that are now so accessible; but they need also and especially to realise the profound social and spiritual significance of sex, and so to exercise the youth committed to them in those activities where the masculine and feminine elements of the higher nature are brought into play that the physical nature shall not bear, or seem to bear, the whole stress, and that sex shall not seem to pertain chiefly to the animal life.

The sex relationship, he argues, is not to be presented as in itself a menace, nor to be regarded as a mere matter of personal or social hygiene:—

The sex passion has had a significance vastly higher than that of the mere perpetuation of physical life. Nature seems to have dignified it above all other passions. The struggle for its mastery is deferred until the youth has had opportunity to win his spurs in subduing other passions. The rewards of victory in the struggle are the highest; the consequences of defeat most dire. Out of the sex instinct sprang the first altruistic impulses. Around it centre the highest aspirations, the noblest sentiments, the loftiest ideals, the purest devotion of which humanity is capable: these spiritual reciprocities of sex have as much to do with perpetuating human development as has its physical reciprocity to do with the perpetuation of species.

The Genius of William James.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* A. O. Lovejoy, writing on William James as a philosopher, displays this insight into his character:—

James's genius lay chiefly in this, that he had by nature,—and retained undiminished to the end of his life,—an extraordinary immunity to the deadening influence of those intellectual processes of classification and generalisation in which, in one form or another, scientific and philosophical reasoning largely consist. He kept an unweakened sense for the particularity of the particular—a sense which the occupations of the philosophical system-builder ordinarily tend in a certain degree to atrophy. Thus he was always prepared to see in each individual person, each separate fact, each immediately present aspect of experience, even in each distinct logical category, something unique, unshared, irreducible, ineffably individualised. He was thus predestined by the possession of what may be called a particularistic mind to be a pluralistic philosopher.

"I BELIEVE IN THE LORD GOD GAURANGA."

SHALL WE BECOME VAISHNAVAS?

We read with the liveliest interest that a vigorous attempt is to be made to convert the Christian world to a faith in Vaishnavism and its Lord God Gauranga.

A CHARTER FOR THE CONVERSION OF THE WORLD.

According to the *Indian Central Magazine* for December—

an organisation is being made in Calcutta for the purpose of propagating Vaishnavism to the world, in India, America, and Europe. For that purpose the Vaishnavas have been funds, funds, funds and are now employing them to self-worshiping men. They also spread the Vaishnava doctrine translated into different languages. Already they have a "Life of Lord Gauranga" in two volumes in English priced at Rs. 4.8 (four rupees). They need also a translation giving more than the clear idea of Vaishnava Hinduism and mode of worship.

IS VAISHNAVISM THE COMING RELIGION?

But why this outburst of propagandist fervour? We are told that "All other religious faiths worship the power of God, while the Vaishnavas ignore His power and seek Him through His sweetness and loveliness. Vaishnavism is likely to prove irresistible to all men who are sincere and have a real hankering in their hearts for Divine worship." It is the honest belief of the new apostles that Vaishnavism is destined to be the religion of the world ultimately, and that Sri Gauranga will be accepted as the Greatest and the Highest Teacher of humanity for all ages.

WHAT IS THE CREED OF VAISHNAVISM?

Vaishnavism starts from the conviction that "of all the cries of our soul, the one for our Lord the God is the most permanent, unchangeable, and abiding. Similarly, it can be said that the demand of our Soul, to attain to our God, is the most inextinguishable." True Religion can be said, therefore, to consist of these:—

(1) To believe in the existence of the cry and the demand of our soul for our Lord, the God.

(2) To hear this cry and to feel this demand as abiding, and to act accordingly.

(3) To attain to God and thereby to satisfy the eternal demand.

Vaishnava theology and Vaishnava literature fulfil in a complete manner the sub-experience of a man, searching for and attaining to God.

Our attempt to realise and to attain to God will become more and more earnest and constant. All our religious culture is nothing more or less than this attempt.

We heartily welcome the Vaishnавist missionaries to England. As competition is said to be the soul of business, so comparison is the test of survival for religions.

MONOTHEISM and the equality of men are said by a Mussulman in the *Indian Review* to form the fundamental basis of Islam. Mussulmans "taught the world lessons of republicanism when absolutism was the order of the day. Science followed in their wake." The question is, whether the new life in the Muslim world shows that the Mussulmans are once more destined to teach the world the lessons which it has forgotten.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for December is a very interesting number. Among other articles it contains papers on How to Magnetise Animals, on Hatha Yoga and Vaishnavism, besides a curious collection of tales of wonder from London, Missouri, South Africa, and various parts of India.

THE BENEFIT OF PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.

The *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for December says that a Hindoo is no Hindoo who does not "periodically and on occasions invoke his dead ancestors and relatives to be present with him, and to receive as humble tokens of his subsisting affection and love his offerings of cake and water." This is known as the system of Sradh and Tarpanas; and the practice of Sradh at centres set apart for the purpose, such as Gaya, has been proved to be singularly efficacious in exorcising troubled spirits. Why is this?

Now as to how the Gaya *pinda* relieves them. Gaya has been from time immemorial the place where the invocation of spirits in the purest form has been carried on. It is the spirit bureau far more firmly established than the Julia Bureau. When one offers a *pinda* for the relief of a particular soul that haunts and troubles its relatives it means the invocation of all good souls present there to help the former out of its morbid consciousness. And facts show that they do render such help and success follows. Real Sradh means to secure the real presence of the departed souls invoked. If this is secured by spirit bureaus like that of Julia, it must be secured by that sincere devotion attended with the earnest of sacrifices which constitutes a Sradh.

In the *Hibbert Journal* for January the Bishop of Ossary discusses "Theology and the Subconscious." He argues against Dr. Sanday's theory of the stratification of consciousnesses, quotes Bergson to show that permeation, not stratification, is the law of mental states, and asserts the supremacy of the Conscious Will in the domain of mental fact.

In the *Strand Magazine* Mr. Maskelyne has been describing how he exposed the Davenport Brothers. He complains that—

Sir Hiram Maxim, who never saw the Davenports or my complete exposure of them, has presumed to state that I "utterly failed to understand or explain these tricks." I consider that I am now justified in calling upon Sir Hiram Maxim to withdraw the injurious statement he made respecting me, and to pay to deserving charities the twenty pounds he offered for the explanation of Mr. Fay's tricks.

A HERMIT'S PROPHECY.

M. Camille Flammarion contributes to *La Revue* of January 15th the first of a series of "Philosophical Stories" entitled "Napoleon under the Dome of the Hôtel des Invalides." The writer explains that in 1676 a hermit astrologer of fifty cast the horoscope of the Dome, and his conclusion was that Louis XIV. was building it not for himself or for his own glory. He was, indeed, building it for a most powerful enemy, an adventurer whom a Revolution would place on the throne, who would take the place of the descendant of Louis XIV., and find in the Dome his last resting-place. The arch over the doorway would not

enshrine the King of France, but his usurper, declared the hermit, and we know that his premonitory dream has been realised. Napoleon, as Emperor of the French, occupied the throne, and some years after his death in St. Helena his remains were solemnly transported to the Invalides; yet it seems there are people in France who imagine that immense palace was the creation of Napoleon.

UPTON SINCLAIR'S RECENT FAST.

In *London* Mr. Upton Sinclair tells the story of his cure under the title of "Starving for Health's Sake." His first discovery of this cure has been previously given at length. But a postscript to his article brings the story up to date:—

Since this article was written the writer has had another interesting experience with the fast. He had occasion to do some work which kept him indoors for a couple of weeks, under considerable strain; and after that to spend the greater part of a week in the dentist's chair, suffering a good deal of pain; and finally to spend two days and nights in a railroad train. He arrived at his destination with every symptom of what long and painful experience has taught him to recognise as a severe attack of influenza. (The last attack laid him up in hospital for a week, and left him so reduced that he could hardly stand.) On this occasion he fasted, and every trace of ill-feeling had left him in two days. During this time he planned a play, and wrote two-thirds of it, and he has reason to think that it is as good work as he has ever done. It is worth noting that on the eighth day he was strong enough to "chin" himself six times in succession, though previous to the fasting treatment he had never in his life been able to do this more than once or twice.

A New Stock of Camphor.

In *Harper's* for February Professor R. K. Duncan tells of a discovery by which camphor is more easily and cheaply procured. By the old method, which the Japanese have continued in Formosa, the trees were felled and the drug extracted from the wood only. Professor Duncan visited Jamaica, and brought back with him to the University of Kansas nearly a ton of material, which was worked up to the last ounce. And this was the result of one's analysis. The wood yielded 0.61 per cent. of crude camphor, the twigs 1.05, the green leaves 2.37, dried leaves 2.52, dead leaves 1.39. It is thus shown that the wood of the camphor contains an insignificant fraction of the camphor contained in the green, dry, and dead leaves. The proper method now is seen to be, without detriment to the tree, to harvest regularly its leaves for their excessively large camphor content.

GOETHE'S influence on Carlyle is the subject of an interesting study in the *International Journal of Ethics* by F. Melian Stawell. Among other suggestive utterances, the writer says that, compared with work, both Goethe and Carlyle scouted enjoyment and emotion. When Eckermann told Goethe someone had said of his portrait, "That is the face of a man who has suffered much," "Say rather," said Goethe, with some indignation, "of a man who has struggled hard."

HEREDITY AND INSANITY.

In the *Eugenics Review* for January Dr. F. W. Mott contributes a paper full of fact and suggestion. His conclusions may be quoted:—

1. Hereditary predisposition is the most important factor in the production of insanity, imbecility, and epilepsy. It is the tendency to nervous and mental disease, generally known as heredity, which is inherited. This may be termed the neuropathic factor.

2. Education, sanitation, and the rest, as Bateman has shown, are only the giving or withholding of opportunity.

3. Alcohol is a powerful co-efficient, but not of itself the main cause in the production of insanity, except in the rather infrequent cases of alcoholic dementia.

4. Certain types of insanity may be transmitted with greater frequency than others. This has been termed similar heredity. The types are: Periodic insanity (also termed manic-depressive), delusional insanity and epilepsy. The general rule, however, is for a different type to appear.

5. Mothers transmit insanity and epilepsy with much greater frequency than fathers, and the transmission is especially to the daughters.

6. Anticipation or antedating is the rule, whereby the offspring suffers at a much earlier age than the parent; more than one-half of the insane offspring of insane parents have their first attack in the period of adolescence. This may take an incurable form of dementia in a large number of cases; in others it is usually mania, melancholia or periodic insanity and not infrequently epilepsy with or without imbecility. Rarely does the parent become insane before the offspring. This is a strong argument of hereditary transmission, possibly hereditary transmission of an acquired character.

7. Regression to the normal average may be (1) by marriage into sound stocks, or (2) by anticipation or antedating leading to congenital or adolescent mental disease terminating the perpetuation of the unsound elements of the stock.

8. High grade imbeciles who are not at present in any way checked in procreating owing to social conditions interfering with the survival of the fittest, together with chronic drunkards, neurasthenics and neuropaths are continually reinforcing and providing fresh tainted stocks.

TEN MILLION MORE HENS WANTED.

In the *Journal of the National Poultry Organization Society* for January, Mr. Edward Brown presents an interim report on the poultry industry in Germany. He shows how the German demand for poultry and eggs exceeds the home supply, and is rapidly increasing. He says:—

If in the near future, as is possible and probable, merchants in Italy, Austria-Hungary, and South-eastern Europe find it more profitable to sell entirely to Germany, and, as a consequence, nearly half the Russian produce is diverted to the country, instead of continuing to make Britain the chief market, that would mean a reduction of our foreign supplies by something like 65,000 tons, or 935,000,000 of eggs. We should then be dependent upon Danish, French, and half our present Russian imports, with the comparatively few received from the Colonies and other countries. Without a commensurate increase either in home supplies or by finding new sources, the result could not fail to be disastrous in the extreme. . . . The fact is we must depend upon our own resources to a greater extent than ever before, and develop production in every section of the United Kingdom.

That a great increase of poultry-keeping in the United Kingdom has marked the last twelve to fifteen years is unquestionable. My own estimate is that we now produce £5,000,000 worth per annum more eggs and poultry than fifteen years ago, such advance having been mainly in England and Ireland. The Irish people have done wonders, and the poultry industry of that country, which probably has the greatest *per capita* production of any nation in the world, stands second among its agricultural pursuits.

To produce the nine hundred and thirty-four millions of eggs there would be needed an addition to our stock of laying hens of about ten millions. The writer laments the lethargic and half-hearted methods of the County Councils of England and Wales, which provide no poultry instruction for nearly thirty-seven per cent. of England and Wales.

MEASURING STAR MOVEMENT.

The great star map is described in the January number of *Science Progress* by Dr. H. H. Turner. £20,000 is the Oxford contribution to the great work, and as there are seventeen other contributors, the total cost will be at least half a million sterling. The map is produced by aid of photography and the most careful measurement, that run into millions. The outcome of this immense piece of work will appear when it is repeated in the study of the movements of the stars which are so minute that as a rule at least a century is required to discern them, even by our improved modern methods. The movements are not really slow. The velocity of our earth, about twenty miles a second, may be taken as a fair sample of the velocity of stars. But our great journey from side to side of the sun, nearly two hundred million miles across, would seem a minute movement to the nearest star, and to the great majority would be imperceptible. Not merely are we moving, but the sun himself is moving at the rate of about four hundred million miles a year. One year's journey is therefore scarcely more perceptible from the distant stars than the circular movement of the earth. But, as year follows year, the successive steps add together and the cumulative effect becomes ultimately perceptible even to very distant stars. Hence, by waiting ten or twenty years, or a century, we may ultimately perceive the movements of many of the stars. Already plates have been repeated after intervals varying from ten years to seventeen, and the measures compared. It was found that after ten years one per cent. of the stars had moved appreciably, after twelve years one and a half per cent., after fourteen years two per cent., after sixteen years two and a half per cent.

Soldiers as Farmers.

A STRANGE reminiscence of the old Roman system of planting soldiers on the soil as coloni appears in a proposal made by Colonel Henry Pilkington in the *United Service Magazine* for January. This is his proposal:—

1. That schools of practical agriculture should be established at military stations.
2. That a group of agricultural soldiers, for which many models exist, should be provided in the British Isles, on which reserves or discharged soldiers trained in the study of agriculture could find employment leading to independence as farmers either at home or in the Dominions or Colonies.
3. That similar groups of soldiers in the Dominions and Colonies should be reserved for settlement by discharged soldiers.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MACBETH IN OPERA.

NOT so many names are associated with music for "Macbeth" as for some other plays by Shakespeare, but several operas have been written on the subject. The newest "Macbeth" is a lyric drama by Edmond Fleg, with music by Ernest Bloch, which has recently been performed at Paris. Writing in the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Camille Bellaigue complains that the orchestra plays the chief part. Even the entr'actes have become its prey. After the curtain falls, the music continues and redoubles its efforts. Macbeth has murdered sleep, but here the music of "Macbeth" murders rest. Madame Bréval as Lady Macbeth does not display enough rigidity in the sleep-walking scene. The famous singer, Barbieri-Nini, who created Lady Macbeth in Verdi's opera (1847), practised the part for three months. She found it so difficult to imitate persons who speak in sleep, who utter words almost without moving the lips, while the whole body, including the eyes, remains perfectly motionless. In addition to Verdi, Chelard and Taubert have written operas on "Macbeth." Beethoven once entertained the idea of writing one. Collin the poet wrote the first act of a libretto, and among the composer's sketches in the Royal Library at Berlin there is one relating to the Witches' Chorus.

THE WERTHEIMER SARGENTS.

Mr. Robert Ross, writing in the *Art Journal* for January, says Mr. J. S. Sargent's twelve portraits of the Wertheimer family, representing almost every phase of the genius of the artist as a portrait and figure painter, are unique. Here we may see his power of delineating youth, beauty, and middle age in both sexes. It was at the Academy in 1898 that the startling portrait of Mr. Asher Wertheimer was first seen. It was a canvas so instinct with life that no criticism, says Mr. Ross, was able to sustain the shock. One of Mr. Wertheimer's daughters relates that one day she mistook the picture for the reality. At the private view the reality was mistaken for the picture, for someone who was pressing forward through the crowd to where Mr. Wertheimer was standing with his back to another dark-toned picture, under the impression he was seeing Mr. Sargent's portrait, was astonished to see the figure suddenly move away.

TUNDER'S ABEND-MUSIK.

According to the *Musical Times* for January the recent performances on Advent Sundays of two of Tunder's beautiful cantatas at St. Mary's, Primrose Hill, are believed to be the first occasion on which Tunder's music has been performed in England. The custom of having Abend-Musik arose at Lübeck in the seventeenth century. Franz Tunder (1614-1667), the organist of the Marienkirche, who usually had the assistance of a violinist and a lutenist to

perform in church on the occasion of the official attendance of the magistrates, gradually increased the numbers of the instrumentalists for service on festival occasions, and surrounded himself with efficient violin, viola, and trombone-players. Out of these small beginnings originated the afterwards famous Abend-Musiken of Lübeck, which took place more especially in the season of Advent. These performances of chorales and cantatas took place after evensong. One of Tunder's cantatas takes the form of a soprano solo, with string and organ accompaniment, based upon the stirring and famous melody, "Wachet auf"; the other is woven round the four verses of Luther's great chorale, "Ein' feste Burg." Tunder was a pupil of Frescobaldi, and the father-in-law of Buxtehude, who succeeded him as organist. The relationship was compulsory, a curious custom being that the organist-elect, as a condition of appointment, always married the organist's daughter, and Buxtehude's successor, in his turn, married Buxtehude's daughter.

CARILLON MUSIC.

In an article on Carillon Music in the *Nineteenth Century* for January, Mr. E. B. Osborn says that in England we have only one keyboard carillon of any consequence. It has thirty-five bells, at Cattistock in Dorsetshire. There M. Jef Denyn, the world-renowned carillonneur, gives a recital every year on the last Thursday in July. The writer hopes a first-rate carillon will be placed in the tower of London's County Hall. It would be a great opportunity to teach millions the beauties of harmonised bell-music at no great cost. In Belgium the largest and finest carillons are to be heard at Mechlin (forty-five bells), Bruges (forty-eight), Ghent (forty-eight), Antwerp (forty) and Louvain, which has one of forty and another of forty-one bells. Mechlin is generally considered the finest, and M. Denyn, the city's bell-master, the greatest composer and executant, living or departed.

"FROM GLADSTONE'S DEATHBED."

In the *Irish Monthly* for February Rev. Matthew Russell quotes a *rondeau* which appeared in a curious anthology of "Sonnets on the Sonnet" and in the *Irish Monthly* in 1891. This was almost the last book to which Mr. Gladstone gave ear:—

My dying hour, how near art thou?
Or near or far, my head I bow
Before God's ordinance supreme;
But, ah! how priceless then will seem
Each moment rashly squandered now!
Teach me, for Thou canst teach me, how
These fleeting instants to endow
With worth that may the past redeem,
My dying hour!
My barque that late with buoyant prow
The sunny waves did gaily plough,
Now through the sunset's fading gleam
Drifts dimly shoreward in a dream.
I feel the land-breeze on my brow.
My dying hour!

CURES FOR THREE FELL DISEASES.

In the *World's Work* Mrs. Marks describes Paul Ehrlich, at present of the Royal Institute for Experimental Therapeutics in Frankfort on the Main, and his wonderful cures. The writer says that the theory that each tissue has a selected affinity for certain drugs is a commonplace of medical knowledge. Ehrlich elaborated this theory, and has forecast the probably not distant day when a specific and certain remedy for every germ disease will be at the service of the medical profession.

DIPHTHERIA.

Ehrlich won fame by manufacturing the diphtheria anti-toxin. If diphtheria bacilli are allowed to grow for some days in a specially prepared bouillon, which is known as a culture medium, they produce a poison which remains in this bouillon in solution, and can be separated from it by passing through a Pasteur filter, through which no bacteria can pass. After this filtering a highly poisonous fluid, known as the diphtheria toxin, is left. A small quantity of this poison is injected into a horse, which then becomes ill, but recovers in a few days. A larger dose is then given, and still larger, until the animal is able to stand tremendous quantities. A large amount of blood is then drawn from a vein of the horse, and is allowed to stand until the blood coagulates. Then the clear serum is separated from all the cells of the blood, and this clear serum contains the anti-toxin. This, when injected into a diphtheria patient, rapidly cures the disease.

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS.

After an interlude of investigation of cancer, Ehrlich set about attacking the sleeping sickness. In the end he discovered a specific which he calls arseno-phenyl-glycin, a bright yellow powder which has to be kept in little vacuum tubes, and cures all animals, even those that are apparently dying, when injected once. This specific is now being applied in Africa. In West Africa the results are excellent; two injections of a small dose effected a definite cure. In Central Africa, where the disease is most widely spread, the results are less satisfactory, the germs being slightly different; but whether they can be destroyed by large doses, or whether other drugs are requisite, remains to be seen.

SYPHILIS.

Syphilis has been known in Europe for over four hundred years, but its causative factor was only discovered by Dr. Schaudinn in 1905, as a thin spirocheta. In 1909 Ehrlich discovered the drug named dioxydiamido-arsenobenzol, but which, being the 606th of the series, is popularly called "606." Over six hundred leading authorities all over the world are testing 606 on human beings, with the most astonishing results. Ehrlich has records of 10,000 cases, all of which, except a minimal percentage, have been absolutely cured within an incredibly short period of time.

THE REVIVAL OF POLYGAMY.

In *McCarr's* for February Mr. B. J. Hendrick describes what he calls the Mormon revival of polygamy. The full explanation given by Mormons now is that God, through Joseph Smith, had commanded the saints to practice plural marriage; and that God, through Wilford Woodruff, in 1890, had commanded them to give it up. No plural marriages are said to have taken place since the manifesto. Unfortunately, the facts as stated show that this is not the case. The principle of polygamy has never been abandoned, only its practice. The younger generation, who owe their lives to polygamous marriage, are naturally prejudiced in its favour. The "apostles" were opposed to Woodruff's manifesto, and the leading members of the Mormon Church have since 1890 taken "plural wives." The writer gives the names of several "apostles" who have married plural wives or have performed the ceremony in polygamous marriages. About 224 cases of new polygamy are definitely known, and for every one that is known at least ten are supposed to have been contracted. The new polygamists hold high Church positions, and are honoured and promoted by the Church. There are polygamous cities of refuge in Mexico, to which, in straits, the polygamists retire. Yet President Woodruff declares that his manifesto applied to the Church everywhere, inside and outside the United States. The writer declares that the Mormon Church is a great secret society. Now that Utah is a State, and a State has exclusive jurisdiction over the marriage relation, the one thing that the Mormons are afraid of is a Constitutional amendment which will make polygamy a Federal crime.

What does Conservatism Conserve?

What does the Conservative Party now conserve? Not our ancient institutions, for at the instigation presumably of our leaders the House of Lords has decreed its own dissolution. Not the rights of property, for the plural vote, the one remaining protection of the owners of property, has been abandoned. The Crown and the Church still survive as remnants of the Constitution, but who shall say when we may be called upon to sacrifice them, just to show our trust in the people?—Mr. A. A. BAUMANN, in the *Fortnightly Review*.

WHAT is the worst that a Jew can say against Jesus Christ and the Gospels? Those who are serious in such matters will find the most unsparing attack upon the New Testament in the *Open Court* for January. It is written by Rabbi A. P. Drucker, with the object of "branding the New Testament as unfit material to be put into the hands of young people as a Sunday School Text Book."

Random Readings from the Reviews.

THE AGE OF NEW UNIVERSITIES.

Not since the monastic revival of the twelfth century, or the scholastic revolution of the sixteenth, has England known an educational movement so rich in romance, in courage, in devotion, and in promise. The dreamer has dreamed, the founder has given land and gold, the public have subscribed, civic pride has been stirred, and the cry and need for knowledge have justified them all.—*Edinburgh Review*.

HOW A JOKE STOPPED A DUEL.

In the American *Educational Review* Mr. E. O. Vaile writes on the importance of reading for thought, and makes many suggestions for helping the pupil to think what is read. He suggests that anecdotes should be given out for silent reading, then to be read aloud or told offhand. For, he adds wisely, to tell an anecdote well is a fine accomplishment, to which our schools give too little attention. Of such anecdotes he gives this sample:—

An Irish lawyer, who had never fired a pistol in his life, was challenged by a famous duellist whom he had offended. The duellist, who had been crippled in a previous duel, came limping upon the ground. He had one favour to ask: permission to lean against the milestone near by, as he was too lame to stand without support. The request was granted. But just as the word "Fire" was about to be given, the lawyer said he believed he also had a favour to ask. He asked the privilege of leaning against the next milestone. A roar of laughter from all sides ended all thoughts of the duel.

OUR TWO MILLION ANCESTORS.

Excluding intermarriages, the number of our progenitors in the twenty-first generation back exceeds two millions. Now putting a generation at thirty years, we conclude that six hundred years ago the number of persons existing who have borne a part in the production of our own individual body exceeded two millions. But six hundred years ago, or somewhat less, when the Black Death had ravaged the country from end to end, the whole population of England probably did not exceed two millions. On the supposition, therefore, that there have been no intermarriages, and no admixture of foreign blood, we must each represent in our own body the germplasm and the characteristics of the entire population of England less than six centuries ago! If the numbers of the race remain stationary and other conditions are as before, our living progeny six hundred years hence are not likely to number less than two millions.—*Edinburgh Review*.

A REAL THEATRE FOR THE PEOPLE.

In *La Revue* of January 1st M. L. Chevalier informs us that there are in Germany four municipalities which administer and run their own theatres—Mannheim, Mulhouse, Strasburg, and Freiburg (Breisgau). At Freiburg, a city of 80,000 souls, the results have been so satisfactory that a new theatre has been built at a cost of about £165,000. The prices of the

seats are suited to all pockets. There are to be performances at reduced prices, popular performances at a uniform charge of sixpence, and performances for children at half-prices. Thus by the direct control of the Municipality of Freiburg a veritable theatre for all classes has been realised.

SUPPRESSION OF THE LETTER R.

According to the *Mercure de France* of December 15th some journalists in France have tried to write long articles without using the conjunction "que," but with little success. In Germany, however, several works have been written in which the use of the letter "r" was entirely suppressed with a view to add to the harmony of the language. These attempts had, at least the merit of difficulty, for it has been calculated that in German an "r" occurs in every other word. Brockes, of Hamburg, in the eighteenth century, avoided the "r" in a piece of verse the better to depict the calm of a fine day, and resumed it again in a description of a storm. Gottlieb Burnmann wrote poems without an "r" in 1788. In 1813 Dr. Franz Rittler published two novels, "The Twins" and "Lisette and Wilhelm," under similar conditions. Leo Kolbe and P. von Schöthahn have also made attempts to surmount the same difficulty.

NEED OF "ETHICS OF APPRECIATION."

In the *Atlantic Monthly* J. O. Fagan contributes a characteristically American paper on "Socialism and Human Achievement." He declares that faith and freedom in America will never succumb to Socialism, but Socialism owes its progress to the systematic fault-finding and emphasis on social failure which pervades American literature. He urges:—

It is, therefore, now time for the educators and prompters of the public conscience to study the ethics of appreciation, and the economic value to the community of a propaganda of thankfulness.

This would be the surest cure to the misinterpretation of the actual achievements effected by the emphasis on individual freedom which has made democracy. So, at least, thinks Mr. Fagan.

THE TEMPTRESS WOMAN.

Rossetti recognised in his Lilith not only a myth but an allegory. "In her nets," says Swinburne, "all the souls of Eve's sons are entangled." Rossetti's Lilith is the image of the Temptress woman who from Eden-ages onwards, under myriad phantasmal semblances, has haunted, for numberless centuries, the dreams, as her mortal embodiments have enmeshed with lures of corruption, the lives, of the children of men. She is the Venus of "Tannhäuser"; the unrepentant Kundry of "Parzival"; she is Melusine, and she is Lorelei, Heine's golden-headed siren of the Märchen "das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn"; she is every woman whose outward beauty has magnetised the hearts of men blind to their inner treason.—*Edinburgh Review*.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review* contains three first-class articles—one on Heredity, noticed at length elsewhere; another on European Dominion in Asia, and a third upon English Universities and the State. I quote elsewhere from the article on American Politics. The article on "The Cost of Living" of the working classes at home and in other countries is too statistical to summarise. There are two historical articles, one on Marie Stuart and the other on our Tudor kings. The political article is not particularly noteworthy.

MR. SAINTSBURY'S ENGLISH PROSODY.

The *Edinburgh* thus sums up its judgment of Mr. George Saintsbury's "History of English Prosody from the Twelfth Century to the Present Day":—

The author of this "History of English Prosody" has given us the results of great learning and of fine discrimination, sound understanding, which are of even more importance than learning. Some things he has settled for all time; he has thoroughly based over. The vitality of true music, true rhythm, which in one age was of force to triumph over the blankness of Skeltonism and in another over the aridity of Popelom, and to save the glory of English verse—this, which historians of rhyme are so apt to misunderstand, he understands. That he is needlessly pedantic to be regretted, for this will turn away some readers from his admirable pages.

THE TREND OF THE MODERN BALLAD.

An article on modern English and German ballads ends with the following estimate:—

As a whole—in its broadest aspect—it may be said that the trend of modern ballad art implies an active recognition that imaginative poetry is not necessarily an incursion into the realms of fantastic invention; that, in truth, imagination is an extension of reality and must, perforce, include what it expands. It may perhaps be added—again on broad lines—that if the modern ballad has succeeded in investing themes drawn from actuality with imaginative qualities, it has failed in the inverse power of investing themes drawn from the imagination with reality.

THE PENALTY OF ASIATIC DOMINION.

The article on European Dominion in Asia points to the conclusion that it has been a very good thing for Asia but a very bad thing for Europe. The reviewer agrees with M. Gobineau, who argues that "some amalgamation of the European and Asiatic races could be eventually brought about. According to all preceding historical experience the consequence, moral, economic and social, will be detrimental to the European":—

The result of conferring peace and good government on the Asiatic provinces and of stimulating their industrial capacities was, he says, that the fiscal empire of India was gradually drawn into Asia, that great empires arose on the eastern shores of the Mediterranean, and that vast profits of the trade between the two continents passed into Asiatic hands. Our general conclusion, therefore, from the writings and opinions of those who have studied the earlier periods of European domination in the East, is that the rule of the Macedonian, the Roman, and the Byzantine empires, while they lasted, was each of them in a very large measure beneficial to Asia. But Asiatic conquests in Western Asia have done far more harm than good to Europe: on the one hand

it has left to the world's civilization the balance of advantage in a fairly equal scale; on the other hand, it has left

The writer of the article on English Universities maintains that "it is University education to help the people in their quest for enlightenment, the freedom and independence of Universities must at all costs be preserved."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Quarterly Review* is a good average number. The more important articles are noticed elsewhere.

INDIA UNDER LORD MORLEY.

The reviewer does not like Lord Morley's work in India. He says:—

In every corner of India there during the last five years it is a mark of Lord Morley everywhere. The constant reference to the name of Lord Morley—there was to test the reform—shows a want of tact and—as though the two things had anything to do with each other.

He complains, moreover, that—

the Englishman—Lord Morley—has served to darken the aspect of India, and to injure the cause of his country. At the time of his arrival, he would appear to have taken a keen interest in the development of the country, but his views would have surely been longer.

ITALY AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

"Austriacus" is very gloomy in his prognostications about the future relations between Italy and her allies. He says:—

Is there no hope that this conflict, very real, in between Austria-Hungary and Italy, but which has a place in the peace of Europe, may prove to be a cause of peace? Is war between the two Powers really inevitable? That is not very likely; it depends on Italy alone. It would, however, be exceedingly difficult to extinguish in Italy. Nevertheless, it is not without hope that the influence of Germany, the third member of the Alliance, will restrain a good deal of the fire between the two Powers. The influence of Germany in Italy has been on the wane. To expect an agreement in the relations between Austria-Hungary and Italy through the mediation of Germany is a mere dream.

SHOULD CHINA GOVERN THEM?

The *Quarterly* evidently thinks that it would be for our interest that she should.

For, in the event of China's autonomy, we shall have a resolute Power to deal with, and we shall figure in her as a power for the safety of the countries, and for the welfare and rule. Who is to rule in China is a settled Government, subordinate to Great Britain. It is not easy to conceive of a power to bear as far as China, and a Government which shall have such a power, and which shall be a power of such a country, may be more easily approached than other countries. That is a very good reason for the beneficent government which is now in the process of being formed.

"The completely integrable in world be just that which can never be a simple synthesis in its completeness." This paradox is the pith of a study of "idealism and the conception of forgiveness," by J. W. Scott, in the *International Journal of Ethics*.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE contents of the February number are marked by a special richness and variety. Several articles have been separately noticed.

HOW OLD IS THE EARTH?

Modern theories of geologic time occupy the attention of Mr. H. S. Shelton. The method of estimate based on secular cooling has been entirely destroyed by the discovery of terrestrial radio-activity. Ten years ago the average scientist would have asserted that our habitable globe had not existed for more than a hundred million years. Now it would be hard to find a competent physical specialist who would fix a definite maximum below a thousand million years:—

We know that some time in the remote past a crust first formed on our incandescent globe, that water condensed, and earthly time began. But whether this event occurred 100,000,000 years ago or 1,000,000,000 years, or a time still longer ago, we are as yet ignorant. The balance of present evidence points to some time greatly exceeding the 100,000,000 years, but such knowledge as we have does not amount to certainty. This great cosmic problem is still unsolved.

NEED MARRIED WOMEN PAY INCOME TAX?

A very able paper on the taxation of married women is contributed by Mrs. Billington-Greig. She points out that if the husband declares he has no knowledge of his wife's separate income, his wife is not legally obliged to make any return. She can thus escape paying income tax. Furthermore, the income tax penalises the family:—

The married man and the married woman are specially differentiated against. Since jointly they are only allowed an abatement of £160, singly they must be taxed from a basis of £80; and since jointly they pay super-tax upon £5,000 they are really paying super-tax singly from £2,500. The persons innocent of marriage or of constancy are in income-tax law twice as favourably treated as married persons living together, from which it might be deduced logically that the Government of Great Britain desires to discourage marriage and to put a special premium upon free unions.

WHY WE OBJECT TO DIRT.

Mr. Edwin Bevan answers that it is not because dirt is matter in the wrong place, or because it is harbouring possibilities of disease. He refers to the constant association in popular language of sin and uncleanness. His own conclusion is:—

Deep at the bottom of all our sense of uncleanness, of dirt, is the feeling, primitive, irresolvable, universal, of the sanctity of the body. Nothing in the material sphere can properly be dirty except the body. We speak of a "dirty road," but in an uninhabited world moist clay would be no more dirty than hard rock; it is the possibility of the clay adhering to a foot which constitutes it mire. A dwelling-place is dirty when it can communicate defilement to the bodies moving about in it; a plate is dirty when it may attach unworthy matter to that which, as food, is to enter the holy place. To discover this law written in the hearts of all men is to enter the region of a sane and strong mysticism.

THE REFERENDUM AND THE PLÉBISCITE.

M. Yves Guyot writes on these developments in Switzerland and France, and says:—

The referendum is the negation of representative government and the affirmation of the sovereignty of the people exerting

themselves directly. In reality plebiscites have never been anything else but an invitation to the electors to commit suicide. "Give yourselves a master and renounce your rights" —such has been the real invitation.

ROUGH ON RATS.

Rats and the plague in England are discussed by P. H. He says that the bubonic plague, which is in the main the same disease as the Black Death in 1346 and the London Plague of 1665, is disseminated by fleas harboured in the skin of the black rat, which is a domestic animal. The black rat was practically the only rat in England until the brown rat came over from Hanover in 1688. Very speedily the black rat disappeared before the brown. This very much lessens our national danger. In India the black domestic rat is universal. If dwellings are made rat-proof, the danger of human plague is practically non-existent. P. H. urges the importance of protecting owls and other enemies of rats, in order to bring about the gradual decrease of the pest. The article is on the whole distinctly reassuring.

THE NEW "PASSION FOR LIFE."

"Classicus" writes in the supplement on the next Renaissance. He declares that "the great creation of the last fifty years has been the novel." "The novel is, in fact, the most complete expression of experience yet invented by the mind of man. Its popularity need cause us neither surprise nor regret." Our new knowledge has brought us face to face with life, with its natural sufferings and its natural possibilities. "The Gospel of pity and duty which came to Christ by inspiration has come to us by experience." The artist sees it all, and cries out for freedom to tell what he has seen. "Everywhere one sees the freedom, the passion for life which science and the Revolution first bred in France and in the brain of Balzac." The past also is being re-read in the spirit of humanity. Here are the two elements of our re-making—the freedom of the new spirit, the majesty and simplicity of the past.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. L. March Phillipps discusses the sculpture of the Renaissance. It was different from the classical in that at the Renaissance pure paganism was no longer possible, owing to the presence of Christian elements in the popular mind. Lorenzo and Savonarola were the dual aspects of the Renaissance, and both were combined in Michael Angelo. Mr. D. C. Lathbury reasserts the grounds on which some High Churchmen view with disfavour the projected compromise on the religious difficulty. Mr. Harold Temperley criticises Lord Rosebery's biography of Chatham.

THE *Bulletin of the Pan American Union* for January publishes an interesting illustrated account of the celebration of the centenary of Chilean independence

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE February *Fortnightly* is preponderantly political. Mr. Garvin's *chronique* "from Reval to Potsdam" discusses the Baghdad railway. I quote his ultimatum elsewhere. Lieutenant Monsell's attack on the Declaration of London is dealt with in a special article.

MR. W. ARCHER ON PORTUGAL.

Mr. W. Archer is very sanguine about the Portuguese revolution. Royalism, he says, is dead, and the Church has died with it. In Spain people will go to church:—

In Portugal you have to whistle like a turkey to get the churches; or if you chance upon an hour of worship, you find a priest saying mass before a congregation of three or four. From all that I have seen, heard, and read, I am induced to think that the Provisional Government are, in fact, in a high and unselfish purpose, determined to justify their name of progress by showing that Portugal is capable of moral and material regeneration. Their desire to "play fair" is very noteworthy.

But they look askance at England:—

It is barely three years since Dr. (now President) Braga laid down that the "four great causes of the decadence of Portugal had been the Inquisition, the Jesuits, the Brazilians, and the English alliance."

THE REAL SECRET OF INDIAN UNREST.

Mr. S. M. Mitra in his concluding paper on this subject says frankly that the Indians have been goaded into disaffection by the brutality with which they have been treated by the English:—

Sir Theodore Morison, a member of the Council of the Secretary of State for India, when residing in India wrote: "It is an ugly fact which it is no use to disguise that the murder of natives by Englishmen is no infrequent occurrence. In a recent issue of the *Amrita Bazar Patrika* of this month (August 11, 1898) three contemporary cases are dealt with, in none of which have the prisoners paid the full legal penalty for murder. The arrogance of the low Europeans is the bedrock on which the citadel of sedition is built. Remove the bedrock and the fortress of sedition will crumble away of itself. The so-called administrative 'reforms' do not touch the masses, but the low European's kick touches the backs of the masses more than the European higher official classes can conceive. The remedy is in the hands of the Government. Lord Merton deported many Indians without a trial; let Lord Crewe deport after trial and conviction a few of the offending Europeans and his Lordship will see the magical effect. Adequate punishment of the European offender is the only solution of the present situation."

TOLSTOY'S DEATH.

A rather disappointing article, signed "Zenaida Vengerowa," entitled "Tolstoy's Last Days," maintains that nothing became Tolstoy's life more than his manner of leaving it:—

He did not leave his home because he was tired of life, or because he had an objection to the egoistical ideal of domestic happiness. His supreme gesture, his desperate rushing off from all the people with whom he was used to, from all the familiar faces with which his life had been surrounded, was a pathetic longing to meet his death in the right way, to give his life to the community, to get away from those nearest to his affection. How could he give his life to live for mankind, and he achieved this longing in a very few days before his death. This makes his separation from home and his death in a lonely place a true sacrifice, a teaching,

THE VICTORY OF THE KAITE.

Brattonius describes how the German people have come to heel. He says:—

After 10 years of a Kaiser all discretion and reserve, self-sacrifice to the point of fatuity, the German people and German Empire are now at last reformed. They are sober, sobering, thoughtful, serious. They will work at all the great issues the world over, but not in a hasty, impulsive, impulsive way. They expunged the idea of a German Empire, and have been baptised in baptism as a body upon the Kaiser's 10th birthday. They numbered in their ranks not more than a hundred thousand patriots who were not members of the *verein* or *verein*. And the Kaiser is now a man of gentle presence. His three plashes. With an easy, appropriate smile he defies the *Kaisers*, he gave the rest, and proclaims his *Reich* destined to be the last again, in this single word "Kaiserschlag."

So far, for the time being, at any rate, the signs that a little more than two years ago were the German Empire to its depths, and was destined to mark a turning-point in Constitutional history, are.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Margaret Woods describes Cape Town as Lady Anne Barnard found it at the end of the eighteenth century. Evelyn Underhill describes "The Mirror of Simple Soul," the MSS. of which mystical work she discovered at the British Museum. Mr. W. Lennard panegyrises Sappho, and Mr. C. D. Roberts sketches Meleager's Heliobole of the Myrtles.

Dr. Swift MacNeill deplores the absence of control by Parliament over British diplomacy. He asks:—

Is there any Constitutional check provided against the country being governed by the direct wish of the sovereign, who may contravene the will of the Cabinet? The answer to this question is that such a check would be provided by the institution of open and frank Parliamentarian secretaries. It cannot, I fear, be maintained that the desire to keep from Parliament the effective control in foreign affairs no longer exists.

The Hibbert Journal.

The *Hibbert Journal* has firmly established itself as the most serious, the most catholic, and the most suggestive of all the quarterly reviews that deal with theology and philosophy. The January number is full of papers that provoke controversy and stimulate thought. Besides the articles noticed elsewhere may be mentioned the Rev. Canon Danks' examination of Morley's "Compromise," in a paper entitled "The Clergy, Conscience, and Free Inquiry." Professor Lazzi describes the condition of the Roman Catholic Church in Italy at the present hour. He pins his faith upon Modernism, but he thinks the laity will only act when they find a leader. Professor Lovejoy writes with the uncertain sound of his judicial temperament in the controversy between the Christian Socialist and the apologist of economic competition, in an article entitled "Christian Ethics and Competition." Dr. Donald Macmillan, writing on "The Churches in Scotland," doubts whether unity is possible, or indeed whether it is even desirable.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the only important article in the February *National Review*—the determined, not to say ferocious, onslaught on Mr. Balfour and Sir Acland Hood. Mr. Maxse is a most engaging personality, reminding me always of a city arab in a rage with a policeman whom he defies, derides, and spits at from his vantage ground behind a paling.

Lord Percy, in a paper called "The Real Military Problem," frankly avows his desire that Britain should send an army to take part in Continental war. As he only asks for a million one year's trained men, it is difficult to see what they could do against a Power with four million fully-trained men fighting on their own soil.

Mr. W. Moore, M.P., in an article, "And Ulster will be Right," breathes forth threatenings and slaughter against the Home Rule Government which (D.V.) will be functioning peacefully in Ireland, with the Duke of Connaught as Viceroy, in two or three years' time.

"Admiral," one of the old school evidently, solemnly curses Lord Fisher's scheme of naval education. Colonel de la Poer Beresford gossips pleasantly of the doings of spies, for "the truth is that every country in Europe sends out spies to other lands and gives its hospitality to shoals of spies from those countries."

Lord Cranworth describes the earthly paradise which East Africa offers to the public schoolboy at Nairobi, where, "with a white population of eight hundred, there are, among other attractions, an extremely well-equipped pack of hounds hunting jackal and duiker, a polo club with two good grounds, five Association and two Rugby football clubs with five grounds, an extremely attractive golf course, rifle-ranges, real and miniature, and an absolute infinity of tennis-courts."

The other articles call for no special notice.

RAJPUT.

THIS is a monthly illustrated magazine which began with the new year, devoted to Rajput history, antiquities, literature and art. The ordinary reader will want to know what the Rajputs are. The answer is, "The Rajputs are not only the lineal descendants of the ancient Kshatriya dynasties of India, but are the acknowledged legitimate Royal warrior caste of India at the present day, and as such are the admitted nobility of the country." The watchword of the new magazine is "loyalty to Dharma; loyalty to society, the vehicle of the Dharma; loyalty to the Sovereign, the protector of Dharma." It avows its unswerving and unqualified loyalty to the British throne. It declares that since Charlemagne went to Rome to be crowned by the Pope there has not been another event of such Imperial magnitude as the coronation in India of King George V. This little publication of thirty-eight pages is published at the aristocratic price of 2s. a copy! Significantly enough, it is published in London, "in the heart and capital of the

Empire and the nearest vicinity of the Imperial Throne." Curious it is that a magazine confessedly designed to promote the exclusive interests of a high Indian caste should find its publishing centre in the capital of British Christendom.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

THIS magazine improves in general interest as the months go by. Dealing with Old-Age Pensions from a woman's point of view, the writer says that there are more old women than old men, for "the woman adapts herself, and her survival beyond the man's age is a survival of the fittest." She rightly scouts the idea of a contributory scheme of pensions, inasmuch as all women would have been excluded from participation in its benefits. She also says that by the Old-Age Pensions Act men and women have been given equal and identical privileges for almost the first time in history.

The Persian woman at the parting of the ways is vividly portrayed by Saint Nihal Singh. He quotes an educated Persian lady who says that the Koran only allows plurality of wives to a husband who can and will treat all his spouses on a par with one another; but as no man in the world is capable of doing this, the Prophet practically interdicts polygamy! The girls are not merely being educated, but public-spirited women in Persia are working with might and main to prevent foreign loans being made, and "votes for women" is a settled policy with the intelligent women.

Katharine Tynan ridicules the "old hardening process which sent boys from home to be roasted and flogged at public schools. James Haslam calls attention to the sweating that prevails in the Irish linen industry. Helen Colt deals with the prospects of the woman gardener in England. The housing of educated woman workers is also discussed. Mary Lowndes gives a personal impression of Gauguin's pictures, and glorifies his painting of the Agony of Gethsemane.

C. B. Hawkins calls attention to the effect of the new L.C.C. bye-laws making street trading by school children absolutely illegal, and so wiping the newspaper boy off the streets. This may be a hardship to the evening papers, but already penny evening papers are sold by men, and in Continental towns newspapers are sold in kiosks, served, to a large extent, by respectable old women who can no longer do hard domestic work.

HOUSE decorating as a profession for girls is recommended in the *Woman at Home* by Gladys Beattie Crozier. After suitable training, a girl without capital could start as an adviser, charging about half a guinea for a morning's work, to begin with, and going on to superintend and direct and contract for the furnishing of a house. With a capital, however, of £2,000, she ought to be able to make, after a few years, an income of from £400 to £700 a year.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE February issue is a very good number. Mentioned elsewhere is Mrs. Marks' paper on Dr. Paul Ehrlich and his work.

THE FARMHAND NORTH AND SOUTH.

"Home Counties" discusses the question of a living on the land, and extracts much interesting information from a report by the Board of Trade on the earnings and hours of labour of working people in the United Kingdom. The agricultural labourer receives on an average in England 17s. 7d., and in Scotland 19s. 7d. a week, the best counties being Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Cheshire, and the northern counties, and the worst counties being Suffolk, Norfolk, and Oxford, with a weekly wage of 15s. 9d., 15s. 4d., and 14s. 11d. The lot of the northern farmhand is a happier one, the writer concludes, than the lot of his southern fellow-worker. He not merely gets more money, he lays it out to better advantage. He has both milk and oatmeal, the lack of which has a marked effect on the stamina of the southern labourer.

DOCTORING WILD ANIMALS.

Mr. Harold Shepstone describes the modern methods of treating wild beasts when sick and injured. It is found that generally monkeys and bigger apes make the best patients. Elephants suffer much from stomach-ache, and have to have huge mustard plasters round the troubled part, together with an internal dose of gin and ginger. Elephants are said to like this drink so much as to feign illness in order to get it! Dental operations on tigers and reptiles are described. Chloroform or ether diminishes the danger. The boa constrictor needs an operation now and then for toothache. The anaconda needs surgical help to shed her skin.

HIGH WAGES, PRICES, PROSPECTS OF B.C.

Frederick A. Talbot describes the great boom in British Columbia. Wages are very high at South Fort George. Prices are also extremely high. An English carpenter gets 33s. to 50s. a day, unskilled labour 20s. a day. A compositor and machine man combined in one gets £40 a month. Though 350 odd miles from civilisation, more amusement is provided in Fort George in one night than a large city will provide in a week. Yet it is a "dry" town, and the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors is not very extensive. There is not a policeman within two hundred miles, and no one is wanted. Though so far from the world, the people are kept in touch with events by a telephone wire. The fertility of the soil is amazing. It is better suited for mixed farming than for wheat. The British farmer is therefore better suited for the work than the Canadian. Cabbages grow to such a size that it is only just possible to put the two arms round a single plant. The weight is sometimes 20 lb. Turnips measure 3 ft. round, and weigh as much as 19 lbs. The stock is here as prime as the fruit of

the soil. The top soil varies from 4 to 14 ft. or sometimes 16 ft. in depth.

THE STAGE AS SHEP AND SCHOOL.

Raymond Blathwayt describes the daring methods of Mr. Alfred Butt, which have resulted in a clear profit to the Palace Theatre of £112,000 during the last three years. All the greater successes at the Palace have been startlingly new. He recognises that London is fairly cultured, and "brain cries out for brain". Miss Merington urges a strong plea for Everybody's Theatre and the development of village players. Mr. Arthur James describes the Naphill village players, who have won weighty eulogies from Mr. G. K. Chesterton.

WHERE RUBBER IS NOT "RED".

Mrs. Ellen Burgess gives a very vivid account of a woman's life on a rubber estate in Malaya. She says that the rubber milk is not the sap of the tree, the drawing of which would kill the tree, it is supposed to be some sort of healing fluid, which, when the bark is wounded in any way, rushes to the surface to heal it again. Every tree ought to yield about an ounce of milk a day. The rubber-milk men start off early in the morning, pass from tree to tree cutting each and letting the milk flowing. They return in the evening, collecting the full cups, which are emptied into great tin pails like milkcans. She says that in her bungalow not a key was turned nor a door closed at night, and "we never lost a thing".

Mr. J. H. Collins begins a series of papers on the German at home, and lays stress upon the orderly German mind and care for detail. He distinguishes between the Prussian and the South German. The Prussian one admires, the South German one loves. The South German is more easy-going and sociable.

Homes or Homesteads?

Cornhill for February is full of excellent matter. Professor Bryan's plea for mathematical study of aeroplane stability and Mr. Arthur Benson's sketch of Bishop Wilkinsen have been separately noticed. Mrs. Margaret L. Woods continues her account of her South African travels from Rhodesia to Beira and along the East African coast. Mr. Champion B. Russell discusses small holdings and peasant proprietorship. Small holdings and large allotments seem absolutely required where there is a large amount of casual labour in country districts, as, for example, for workers on wharves and docks along the Thames. Whether small holdings should be leased or owned by the occupiers is to a large extent a question of demand. The Irishman must own his land. What demand there is in England for small proprietorship seems to be for homes rather than for homesteads. If peasant proprietorships are going to be popular, it means we are ceasing to be a commercial nation. Mr. Stephen Gwynn, M.P., gives a very humorous account of electioneering in Ireland.

T. P.'S MAGAZINE.

THIS is an excellent sixpennyworth. It is full of human interest. It is a thrill with personality. The article of greatest public importance, that by Mr. John Redmond, on what he means by Home Rule, has been separately noticed. Mr. T. P. O'Connor gives his impressions of the power of the Canadian prairie. It impresses him as does the ocean. The sense of monotony is saved from wearisomeness by its vastness. It is a "vast nocturne of yellow and black." He describes the American as the ideal immigrant. The Englishman is said to be "the greatest foreigner in Canada."

Mr. F. E. Green tells of his own first experiences as a townsman in agriculture with a few acres and a cottage.

S. L. Bastin asks, "Have plants an intelligence?" and offers singular suggestions of what Professor Darwin described as "a faint copy of what we know as consciousness." He adduces the sundew plant, the Venus fly-trap, and the singular alliances between insects and plants.

British music and its makers are sympathetically stated by R. R. Buckley. He instances Sir Hubert Parry, and, as the obvious leader of the modern school, Sir Edward Elgar, Dr. Walford Davies, Sir A. C. Mackenzie, Sir Charles V. Stanford, Mr. Granville Bantock, whom he describes as a Maeterlinck in music, Frederick Delius, a "musical anarchist," and Rutland Boughton, reviver of the English folk-songs. Mary Boazman gives a vivid sketch of the training of the military bandsman at the Royal Military School of Music, Hounslow. It is a college of band-masters.

Some stern straight words are spoken about our English character by Mr. P. A. Vaile. He describes our self-repression as a national calamity, and derides our foolish depreciation of English weather. He would certainly prefer London weather to the weather at Auckland, New Zealand, which is said to be incomparably good. He complains that the Englishman does not love England as he ought to do, nor the Londoner London. About the last thing the ordinary Englishman has in his mind is his duty to do something for England. The English are becoming Americanised, their only aim being the selfish desire for money.

Electricity as a house-servant is described by one who uses it. He took a set of rooms in one of the Inns of Court, and, not finding any accommodation or facility for domestic servants, he had fitted up an installation for warming, lighting, cooking, kettle-boiling, sweeping the rooms, tables, etc., by electricity, at a first cost of £100 and a yearly bill of £13.

There is also fiction, chat about the City man's city, an hour with Eden Phillpotts as a poet, Affalo's "Lure of the Big Fish," with descriptions of huge takes, and other "trifles" which make the fare as a whole exceedingly appetising.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A LEADING feature of the February number is a most striking paper by Dr. Albert Shaw, entitled "The Cleaning Up of Adams County," in Ohio. Judge Blair has there resolved on the suppression of political bribery, which has been notorious, avowed, and unabashed for thirty years. He summoned all the politicians and vote-buyers in the county, numbering two or three hundred, as witnesses, and promised them all immunity from present or future prosecution if they would turn over to the Court their list of purchased votes, with the amounts paid and all the necessary facts. Judge Blair also announced through all the organs of publicity that the names of those who sold their votes were known to the Court, and that indictments had been found against them. If these delinquents would come to Court and confess, they would be treated with great leniency. The judge ordinarily imposed a fine of twenty-five dollars, at once remitting all but five dollars, pronounced a sentence of six months in the workhouse at Cincinnati, which was at once suspended in consideration of future good behaviour, and finally disfranchised the voter for five years, this part of the penalty being absolute. As a result, the voters of this county have been reduced from 6,000 to 4,000. The judge is prepared to enforce the same drastic measures in other counties in his jurisdiction. This is an object lesson for the rest of the Republic.

"China awake and at work" is very vividly described by Clarence Poe, who announces that within eighteen months China will have a Parliament or a revolution. He urges all American teachers, ministers and writers to help in supplying the moral guidance needed.

The process of voting out the liquor traffic is described by Mr. F. C. Iglehart, who declares that the liquor war will not probably end in a generation, but the American saloon is so un-American that it will have to go. There is no place for it in an enlightened Christian civilisation.

How the New World is dependent on the Old World, even for its fertilisers, is shown in a paper by Mr. A. B. Reeve. The American farmer wants potash from the great deposits in Saxony. The German Government has imposed an export tax of a hundred per cent. He hopes for better terms.

THE training of the journalist is discussed by Mr. Herbert W. Horwill in the *Atlantic Monthly* for January. He insists that "journalism will never become a close profession. No trade union will ever prevent an editor from printing matter that suits him, whether the contributor is a Bachelor of Journalism or not. The calling of a writer for the press will still be open to everybody who has access to pen, ink, and paper, with a little strawberry jam to fasten the pages of manuscript together."

BLACKWOOD.

THE February number gives a series of pictorial pictures, for which the pages of *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine* of life in our distant dependencies. Sir H. Mortimer Durand continues the interesting account of his holiday in South Africa, including his visit to Bulawayo, to the Victoria Falls, where he spent Christmas Day, and to the grave of Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., gives a graphic account of copper in India, beginning with Bham and going on to Benares, Agra, Delhi, Darjeeling and Peshawar. He states that in order to get good things in shopping the length of your patience is infinitely more important than the size of your purse. Mr. F. M. Bailey recounts his experiences of a quiet day in Tibet. From West Africa comes a very striking account of the way in which Father Moulain, alone and unaided, drove back from his mission station and from the adjoining village a great host of "the Silent Ones," by the seething power of his speech. Mr. Humphrey Jordan takes us to Barbizon, with its memories of Louis Stevenson.

Adventures in quite a different region are recalled by T. F. Farman in a review of aviation in 1910. That year, he declares, will mark the commencement of a veritable revolution in the art of war. He enlarges on the resolute encouragement given to the aéroplane by the French War Office. The form of aéroplanes, however, has remained the same. Both biplane and monoplane have won their laurels during 1910.

Orlo Williams recalls glimpses from the large mass of unpublished correspondence left by Rickman, Lamb's friend, the census-taker, who himself alone originated and carried through, by a band of workers whom he had instructed, the work of the census, which is now the work of a special Civil Department.

"Musings without Method" continue to villify Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill, the former for his partisan utterances to the French people, and the latter for his melodramatic appearance at the siege of Sidney Street.

From Lord Acton's lectures on the French Revolution the writer draws many a moral for the present time. Lord Acton bids us not regard the French Revolution as exceptional. If so, rejoins the writer, we must tremble for our own future. The most desperate champions of blood began as the Radicals of England have begun. If their progress were normal, how will it be possible for England to escape from its present crisis "save by the way of Tyburn or Tower Hill"? But, says *Blackwood*, the French Revolution was exceptional, it was not normal.

SOME unpublished letters of Tolstoy, dealing chiefly with the Nazarenes—a religious sect practising passive Christian Anarchy in Hungary and Servia—are published in the *Open Court* for January.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The opposing estimates of John Brown as saint or villain or madman which appear in the January number have been separately noticed. So, too, the paper on women suffrage, and the notice of Loeffler.

The editor advises the Democratic Party not to content itself, but to secure its victory by reverting to the Democratic policy of "a tariff primarily for revenue and incidentally for protection." Mr. H. H. Latimer implores his countrymen to stand for a government to live in, not a government by men. A. B. Hart, on the other hand, notes that for the Presidential campaign of 1912 the Republican first in the thought of most Republicans is Theodore Roosevelt.

Miss O. H. Danbar backs up the crusade for the child.

Mr. A. G. McElroy urges that the Panama Canal should be used in the interests of American shipping and not against it. He advises that the United States should own and run a fleet of steamers to guarantee that Western crops should reach Eastern markets at a time and a rate that shall break the railroad monopoly, or that a syndicate of Western farmers and shippers run their own steamers at fixed rates to break down railroad operation. Otherwise the Panama Canal will benefit foreign shipowners and American railroad magnates only.

Archbishop Ireland claims his part in the controversy over the action of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Rome by saying

The cause of the recent recall of a legate as a Roman Catholic—Renato Melegari—by the Pope is important, and as taken by the Vatican was imperative and unavoidable.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

In the February number Mr. McGregor Ross surprises the reader by connecting the idea of travel upon the Equator with blizzards, snowdrifts and glaciers. He declares that you may trudge along the Equator through a slush of fallen snow, and feast your eyes upon ever changing visions of rice-fields and glancers in the mountainous region of Kewi, in the British East African Protectorate. Many peaks are 15,000 feet high, and one is 17,000. Some of the accompanying pictures are very striking. Compared with this paradox of tropical glaciers, the winter scenes in the Alps drawn by Julian Grande seem quite an everyday tale. Another surprise is suggested by Miss Helen Zimberoff, who declares that the fashion of week-ends out of town is no modern habit due to our feverish overstrained life, for the custom was practised by the Medici, and many of their week-end villas can be seen in the environs of Florence. She describes one of these Renaissance villas. The article on dogs as policemen is separately noticed.

THE *Thesaurus* for January is a double number of 240 pages, copiously illustrated with views of Indian life and Indian temples.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE subject of Proportional Representation comes up for treatment in *Vragen des Tijds*, and it is interesting to learn that the movement in its favour is making considerable progress in Holland. Most people admit, in the abstract, that the constituencies should be arranged in such a way as to ensure each political party obtaining representation in Parliament according to the votes cast in its favour, thus preventing the anomaly of a majority of voters having a minority of members, but the trouble is to devise a way out of the difficulty. In the same review is a contribution on the reform of the "nameless partnership," otherwise the Limited Liability Company. The protection of the shareholders and similar matters are discussed, for the limited company is becoming very popular in the Netherlands, and people are experiencing the same evils as exist in our own country. The third article concerns the weak-minded offenders against the laws of morality and property; at present they are usually cast into prison for a time, but that kind of treatment is good for neither culprit nor public. The law should be more elastic, allowing the authorities to confine the offender in some lunatic or other asylum until he be pronounced fit to return to his friends.

The first two contributions to *De Gids* consist of a powerful dramatic poem and a good short story; then we have an essay on Imagination and Reality, which shows how different a thing may be from the appearance our imagination gives it. The religious question in schools is agitating our Dutch neighbours, and a writer gives a sketch of various opinions. The neutral attitude in schools is responsible for many of the evils of social life, according to one party, while another fears the domination of the Roman Catholics or some other sect if religious teaching is permitted. The concluding article deals with the progress made in agriculture, coffee and sugar plantations, fishery and other industrial vocations in Java, and the immense difficulties which beset reform.

Elsevier is an art issue this month, inasmuch as it has two contributions on pictures, followed by one on artistic utensils of Greek origin.

The fortification of the West Scheldt is still to the fore, and *De Tijdspeigel* has a long article concerning the opinions expressed by certain Belgian and French newspapers, who are inclined to regard it as inimical to the interests of Belgium. Have the Dutch the right to stop vessels from going into the Scheldt in times of war and in certain circumstances? "That is the question," and it is warmly debated. In a European conflict this may prove to be an exceedingly important matter. In another article we have an account of various expeditions in New Guinea during the past few years and the knowledge gained as a result of their labours; the island is losing its right to the title of *terra incognita*.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

AN article on "Greater Spain," in *España Moderna*, principally concerns the importance of Spanish as an international language. In the writer's opinion, English comes first for commercial purposes, then French and Spanish, in the order named; but in scientific matters French leads, with English second and Spanish third. The writer does not seem to recognise the importance of the German language, and there may be some of his readers, even among Spaniards, who are not quite so sure about the place occupied by their native tongue in the commercial and scientific worlds. Another article in this review contains an appreciative sketch of the works of the Swedish authoress, Selma Lagerloff.

In the current instalment of his essays on "Modern America," Sr. Vicente Gay gives some interesting details concerning work and wages in Buenos Ayres. He gives figures concerning the earnings of men in different occupations, with further figures to show the cost of living, and then sums up the situation thus:—

Taking the average wage of an industrial workman in Buenos Ayres at four dollars (paper) per day, or about one hundred dollars per month, his necessary living expenses are about seventy dollars, thus leaving a surplus of thirty dollars per month.

In *Nuestro Tiempo* we have a transcription of a paper read in the University of Chili on the Chilean poet, Ercilla, and his epic poem known as "La Araucana," evidently because it refers to the people or country known as "Arauco." The paper seems to have been read in commemoration of the centenary of independence and the unveiling of a monument to Ercilla, erected by the Spanish colony. Another contribution to this review is a criticism of Jaime Balmes and his works. The opinion expressed is not altogether favourable, for the writer declares that Balmes was not an original philosopher; but, taking his work as a whole, Balmes deserves esteem, for he made the most praiseworthy efforts to conciliate faith and life, religion and science, the ideal and the positive, the Church and the State, liberty and authority.

The articles on "Mexican Independence" are continued in *Ciudad de Dios*.

La Lectura devotes a considerable portion of its space to Count Tolstoi. The failure of his humane projects is attributed by the writer of this article to the fact that Tolstoi was not able to comprehend to the full extent the psychology of the moujik; he did not really understand them and they did not comprehend him.

In the *Scottish Historical Review* for October there is reprinted a small collection of Jacobite songs. These songs, says Mr. Andrew Lang, exist, so far as he can learn, in only a single copy, now in the Library of the British Museum.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE poet, Arturo Graf, contributes to the *Antologia* an anecdotic account, drawn from memoirs and letters of the best known Englishmen who visited Italy during the eighteenth century, a period, he declares, when the English took far more pains than they do now to become proficient in the Italian language. It is pleasant to read that their proverbial energy and their vivid appreciation of the country made them genuinely popular, while not a few of them proved discriminating patrons of the arts. L. Cecchi contributes an appreciative and intelligent critique of Rudyard Kipling and his earlier novels, "Plain Tales" and "The Light that Failed." *Apropos* of the newly organised Zoological Garden in Rome, P. Picca has collected entertaining accounts of the most celebrated wild animals brought to Rome since pagan times, including an eighteenth century rhinoceros, considered so marvellous that a bronze medal was struck in its honour. Concerning the compulsory vote which is being much debated in Italy, owing to the lack of interest taken in elections, G. Bandini points out that to inflict penalties on non-voters is to convert the franchise from a right into a duty, and questions whether it will tend to develop a high sense of civic responsibility. A practical difficulty is the problem of suitable penalties to impose on delinquents.

Wagner enthusiasts will be interested in a well-documented article by Italo Pizzi in the *Arte d'Italia* asserting the Persian origin of the "Tristan and Isolda," usually considered of Breton origin. Certainly the resemblances are very marked between the story of the opera and a love-tale told by an eleventh century Persian writer, and adapted by him from an ancient national legend.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes two interesting articles dealing with childhood. The one by a priest, Don Carlo San Martino, who has been at the head of a large orphanage at Milan for many years, urging the necessity for developing a higher sense of parental responsibility towards childhood than exists at present in order that the crime of child desertion and neglect may be prevented and not merely punished; the other describing with warm appreciation the well-known Dr. Stephenson's Children Homes in East London.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* publishes a sympathetic account of a recent "Nationalist" Congress at Florence held for the purpose apparently of inaugurating an imperialist patriotic movement in the peninsula. It aims, one gathers, at cultivating a military spirit at home and a "strong" policy abroad; it is opposed to all "infiltration of pacific sentimentalism," and hopes to train the youth of the country to look forward to war with serenity. For a day will inevitably come when "Italy will be convinced that the conquest of colonies and political expansion are not the rhetorical desires of a useless domination, but economic necessities of vital interest to the nation." We are familiar with these senti-

ments in England, but neither here nor in Italy does their diffusion make for the peace of Europe.

Readers interested in the history of architecture will appreciate in *Egizie* a fully illustrated article on the work of Quaranta, the celebrated architect from Bergamo whom Catherine the Great invited to Russia to beautify St. Petersburg. Another attractive article, illustrated from contemporary paintings, describes the Court of Milan under the Sciarra.

Titoli Femminile Italiano is publishing a series of articles on Florence Nightingale. The latter, Sofia Boi Albini, describes a scheme of circulating book-boxes for girls that she has organised in order to develop in them a taste for serious literature. It is interesting to note how many translations of English authors are to be found in her list—Ruskin, Carlyle, Lamb, Scott, Smiles, etc.

Scribner's.

Scribner for February is a first-rate number. Mr. Price Collier's article on India has been separately noticed. Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton includes his travel papers on the Arctic prairie with a narrative as vivid and vigorous as one could desire. Mr. Benjamin Brooks, in a delightfully illustrated paper, tells of the conquest of the Sioux, which he experienced in a motor-car, the family of having been pacified at last by roads. Mr. J. Lawrence Laughlin deals very sternly with the wealthy American women, whom he charges with the responsibility of the modern passion to get rich quickly, and for the widespread disposition to live beyond one's means. In Europe the man preys on the woman, it is said, but in America the woman preys on the man. He appeals to right-minded women to minimise the abuse of wealth-power by the counteracting force of a sound public opinion. Mr. John La Farge discusses the teaching of art. Mr. Elmer Robert's tells the oft-told story of German railway policy, which aims at internal development of the country, increase of German exports, support of German trade, and the countering of foreign transport competition.

Windsor.

The February number opens with a reproduction of the art of Rosa Bonheur in pictures that have now entered into what one might call the visual language of the race. Mr. C. G. D. Roberts gives one of his naturalistic sketches depicting a fight between a walrus mother and a she-bear in the Polar regions. England's story in portrait and picture is continued through the reign of Henry IV., with portraits of King and Queen, pictures of the Coronation, and the battle of Homildon Hill. Grutzmacher's pictures of the Shakespearean Hotspur and Prince Hal, together with old engravings of Henry IV., committing Prince James of Scotland to the care of his tutors, 1405, and a gruesome representation of seven Lollards swinging from the gallows at one time, with a fire prepared for their remains. Mr. Holt Schooling's paper on strikes is elsewhere noticed.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

Small Holdings and Peasant Property, by C. B. Russell, "Cornhill Mag," Feb.
Small Holdings, etc., abroad, see under France, Italy.

Woods and Forests, "Qrl. Rev," Jan.

Aliens :

The Alien Within Our Gates, by Sir W. Evans Gordon, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
The Problem of the Criminal Alien, by Sir R. Anderson, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Anarchy :

Anarchist Propaganda in England, by G., "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Armies :

Continuity of Tradition at the War Office, by Col. F. N. Maude, "United Service Mag," Feb.
The Real Military Problem, by Earl Percy, "National Rev," Feb.
Compulsory Service, by Col. Lonsdale Hale, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :

The Wastage of Men, Aeroplanes and Brains, by Prof. G. H. Bryan, "Cornhill Mag," Feb.
Aviation in 1910, by T. F. Farman, "Blackwood," Feb.
Wireless Communication from Airships, by A. F. Collins, "Cassier," Jan.

Children :

A Crusade for the Child, by Olivia Howard Dunbar, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

Co-operative Movement :

Different Forms of Co-operation, by Charles Gide, "Rev. Générale," Jan.

Crime, Prisons :

The Press and Crime in France; Symposium, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
Repressive Justice and the Treatment of the Insane in France, by L. Martin, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

Education :

High Churchmen and Elementary Education, by D. C. Lathbury, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

Electoral (see also Parliamentary) :

The British Elections, by Britannicus, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.
The General Election and What Next? "Qrl. Rev," Jan.

Eugenics :

Recent Eugenic Work, by A. M. Carr-Saunders, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Invalidity and Old Age Insurance, by Dr. E. J. Schuster, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Ireland :

The Demand for Home Rule, by Sir H. A. Blake, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

What We mean by Home Rule, by John Redmond, "T. P.'s Mag," Feb.

Home Rule or Rome Rule, by P. F. Cronin, "Canadian Mag," Jan.

"And Ulster will be right," by W. Moore, "National Rev," Feb.

Ireland and Tariff Reform, by H. B. Leech, "National Rev," Feb.

Kundschaftsdienst, by Col. de La Poer Beresford, "National Rev," Feb.

Labour Problems :

The Right to Work :
Fay, C. R., on, "Economic Rev," Jan.
Unsigned Article on, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
Strikes, by J. H. Schooling, "Windsor Mag," Feb.

Marriage Laws :

A Woman's View of Divorce, by Mrs. Frederic Garrison, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
On Certain Aspects of Divorce, by Lady Laura Riddings, "Church Qrl," Jan.
The Problem of Divorce (in America), by R. C. Dorr, "Forum," Jan.

Navies :

Politics and National Defence, by Commander E. Hamilton Currey, "United Service Mag," Feb.
Armaments and Peace, by Archibald Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
The Leading Navies of the World, by Adm. Rosen-dahl, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.
The English and the German Navies, by A. Tanif, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.
American Naval Expenditure, by A. G. McClellan, "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.

Old Age Pensions :

Old Age Pensions : a Problem of the Day, "Englishman," Feb.
The Problem of Old Age, by Percy Alden, "Chautauquan," Jan.

Will the United States ever need an Old Age Pension Law? by D. L. F. Woodward, "Chautauquan," Jan.

Parliamentary, Political (see also Electoral) :

The Political Predicament, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
The Machinery of Constitutional Amendment, by J. A. R. Marriott, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

The Democracy and the Political Crisis, by Wilfrid Ward, "Dublin Rev," Jan.

Drifting Down Stream, by A. A. Baumann, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Universal Suffrage and Parliamentarism, by M. Charnay, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1.

The Referendum and the Plébiscite, by Yves Guyot, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

Savings Banks, Rural Banks :

Rural (Raiffaisen) Banks in Spain, by N. Noguer, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Socialism, Social Problems, etc. :

The Cost of Living of the Working Classes, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Socialism and Human Achievement, by J. O. Fagan, "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.

Social Democracy in Germany and Elsewhere, by K. Waltemath, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

Theatres :

The Drama and the Play, by A. Colton, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

The Native English Drama, by H. B. Marriott Watson, "National Rev," Feb.

The Open Air Theatre, by L. Wollmar, "Nord und Süd," Jan. 15.

Women :

Is Woman Suffrage important? by M. Eastman, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

The Suffrage Spirit, by J. R. W. Tanner, "Englishwoman," Feb.

A Platform for Women, by R. J. Lose, "Forum," Jan.

The Taxation of Married Women, by Mrs. Billington Greig, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
 Women and Wealth, by J. L. Laughlin, "Stratos," Feb.
 The Women's Movement in France, by T. Frémiet, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.
 A Proposed Women's Academy in France, by G. Bordat, "Rev. des Français," Jan. 25.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN

Foreign Policy :

Foreign Policy and Parliamentary Control, by J. C. Swift MacNeill, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Peace Movement, etc. :

England's Lost Leadership of Peace, by W. T. Steel, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

The Declaration of London, by Lieut. B. L. Monck, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Immunity of Private Property at Sea, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

Africa :

Spain and Morocco, by A. Marvand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.

The N'Goko Sangha (Congo-Cameroons) Affair, by M. Labordère, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 15.

Missions on the Belgian Congo, by E. Vandervelde, "Grande Rev," Jan. 10.

Asia (see also India, Tibet) :

European Dominion in Asia, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Austria-Hungary (see also Bosnian Provinces) :

Austria-Hungary and Italy, by Austriacus, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

Bosnian Provinces :

The Emigration of Mussulmans from the Bosnian Provinces, by G. Gravier, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 1.

Canada :

The Nationalist Movement, by John Boyd, "Canadian Mag," Jan.

France :

The Public Conscience, by A. Lebey, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

True Decentralisation, by J. de Bonnefon, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.

The d'Hondt Method and Proportionality, by F. Buisson and M. Equer, "Grande Rev," Jan. 10.

The Referendum and the Plébiscite, by Yves Guyot, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

The Grievances of Railway Workers, by G. Piot, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

The Political Situation since the Railway Strike, by J. L. Breton, "Sozialistische Monatshette," Jan. 12.

The Rural Exodus, by F. Ledoux, "Grande Rev," Jan. 1 and 25.

Small Holdings, by D. Zolla, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.

Public Insecurity in France, by Colonel Lambertin, "La Revue," Jan. 15.

Germany (see also Alsace-Lorraine) :

The Kaiser's Conquest, by Britannicus, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Price of a German-English Entente, by Prof. Hans Delbrück, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

From Reval to Potsdam, by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Succession Duties, by Herr Seyfarth, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

The National Economy and the Trade Unions, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshette," Jan. 12.

German Railway Policy, by E. Fabens, "Sentinel," Feb.

Greece: A New Era, by A. Adaner, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 25.

Holland : The Hague and the Schiedam. Illustrations, Committee des "Centenaire Diplomates," Jan. 1.

Yugoslavia, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

India : British Domination and Indian Government, by Lord Minto, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.

India under Lord Minto, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

Indian Unrest, by A. M. Morris, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Italy :

Austria-Hungary and Italy, by A. Marvand, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

Agrarian Socialism and Social Hedging in Italy, by M. Ferri, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 1.

Syria, Flanders and Belgium, by L. Léonard, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

The Condition of Scotland in Italy, by H. Joly, "Cahiers Populaires," Jan. 25.

Panama Canal :

Panama Canal & American Slavery, by A. G. McLellan, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

The Panama Canal and Its Train, by P. Chémén-Dupont, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.

Portugal :

The Revolution, by F. McCullagh, "Dulcan Rev," Jan.

The Portuguese Republic, by W. Archer, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Situation in Portugal, by Count Paraty, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Russia :

From Reval to Potsdam, by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Spain :

My Programme, by José Canalejas, "Nord und Sud," Jan. 1.

Clericalism in Spain, by President N. Salmerón y Gómez, "Deutscher Rev," Jan.

Railway Banks, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Switzerland :

The Referendum and the Electorate, by Yves Guyot, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

Tibet and Our Relations with It, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

Turkey :

Europe and Young Turkey, by R. Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 15.

The Bigot Railway, etc. : From Reval to Potsdam, by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Turkey and French Africa, by J. D'Herbant, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.

United States :

Personal and Personal Force, by A. Bushnell Hart, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

Parties in the United States, "Orly. Rev," Jan.

A Government of Law or a Government of Men? by H. H. Lusk, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

Will the Democratic Party Commit Suicide? by George Harvey, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

The United States and the Tariff, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE *Revue Universitaire* for January contains some very interesting articles upon the problem of the education of girls, especially those destined to be teachers. *Apropos* of this, Mdlle. Teutscher tells of her dismay when, beginning her professional life, she was called upon to give lectures to her pupils upon Greek and Latin literature. Certainly for one year she had studied the subject for an hour a week, but of what use was that when she had so large a field to cover? The demand is therefore for a special school for the thorough classical teaching of girls, and meanwhile they should, when the parents demand it, be permitted to attend the lectures given in the boys' Lycées. A girl is already attending certain lectures at the Lycée Buffon. But the sting lies in the tail of the article. It is asserted that only a complete, methodical, prolonged classical education can bear the fruit of the education of the mind. What a burden for those who desire mental training, and what a contrast to a letter just received from America!

ILLINOIS, January 5th, 1911.

Last winter, through your aid and that of my French teacher I secured a French correspondent who lives in Brussels. I must say that the enjoyment and good I have obtained from her letters has been almost unlimited. They are not only interesting but instructive, so full of the life of her people. The conditions of her life are so different from those of my own and of most American girls, that news from her is almost like hearing from another world. Yet we have become fast friends, although distant as regards space. Such a correspondence with one who lives in a far-off country and speaks a strange tongue stimulates an interest in that language that a great amount of reading will fail to do, and it seems to me that if more schools would adopt the plan of securing foreign correspondents for their students there would be increased interest in foreign languages. I feel a great deal more pride in my French knowledge since I have been putting it to some practical use.

ESPERANTO.

A well-known newspaper has gravely published a letter from a correspondent in Copenhagen. This correspondent, who writes that he knows three languages and his own, and travels in three countries, does not, one may presume, need a help-language at present. However, he informs us that Esperanto is quite dead, as in his travels he has never met an Esperantist, though in the boarding-house where he stays are people from several countries. The quaintness of his logic is amusing, indeed! Why, in London even there are boarding-houses where three or four languages are spoken, and Esperanto is never heard; but that only proves that the inmates all know enough English to get about, and therefore have never queried about London Esperantists. If I go to Paris I don't write to the Esperanto centre first, because I know French well enough to get on on my own; but it is quite a different thing if I want to stay in Spain or Italy. However, the correspondent concludes that Esperanto is an ideal language, only he prefers Eng-

lish. I agree with both his statements, so will forgive his want of logic in inferring that because his co-boarders do not speak Esperanto therefore it is dead.

The *Revue* for January contains the opening chapters of the Book of Exodus by Dr. Zamenhof. Translated direct from the Hebrew by a scholar to whom Hebrew is a second mother-tongue, it is a valuable literary acquisition, to say the least. It would be even worth while for the Bible lover to learn Esperanto in order to re-read the story in this new dress. Here is a small specimen from chapter vii. : "Iru al Faraono matene . . . diru al li : la Eternulo, Dio de la Hebreoj, sendis min al vi, por diri : permesu al Mia popolo iri kaj fari al Mi servon en la dezerto."

The *Revue*, amongst other interesting matter, has an amusing contribution about a dangerous epidemic. The writer meets a friend, whose unusually brilliant eyes make him wonder what is the matter with him. The friend pulls him on one side, and says eagerly, "Have you ever heard about Esperanto?" Laughingly saying "No, and I am not at all curious," he is nevertheless compelled to take a little book and promise to read it, and the epidemic seizes him; he conveys it to two others, and in a month a hundred are alive with it, and soon the whole region round about is infected.

The official organ of the Vagabond Club is no longer mimeographed but printed. The January number contains a delightful little message from Dr. Zamenhof—it is a prose poem, and would lose too much if translated into English, so I can only recommend friends to subscribe their half-crowns for the charming little artists' magazine, of which Miss Oxenford is editress.

A Congress of the first importance will take place in London, 26th to 29th July next, at the London University. Lord Weardale is the President and Gustav Spiller, 63 South Hill Park, Hampstead, the Secretary of the first Universal Races Congress. Its object is to discuss in the light of modern knowledge and the modern conscience the general relations subsisting between the peoples of the West and those of the East, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, the most friendly feelings, and a heartier co-operation. Naturally a common speech medium is one subject of discussion, and a paper by Dr. Zamenhof is upon the programme.

The death of Professor Mayor has removed one of our most venerable members from our ranks. Those of us who heard his emphatic Esperanto speech at Cambridge are not likely to forget the old man, over eighty then, who not only spoke but wrote repeatedly his dictum, "Every child should learn Esperanto as a first foreign tongue." The January *British Esperantist* contains an appreciation of him by Oscar Browning.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE GREATEST WOMEN OF TWO WORLDS.*

MISS JANE ADDAMS OF HULL HOUSE AND THE BARONESS VON SUTTNER.

To a distant and universal historian—a historian who writes the lives of the people, that change in the position of women will appear, not only the most striking, but the most exciting, and the most important of all. For we will never expect to find people on the earth until we give them a world of independence and freedom of active, intelligent virtue. MAX EASTMAN, in the *North American Review* for January.

THE best women, in the opinion of the ancient Greeks, were those of whom no one but their husbands heard anything. The greatest women are those who have won the admiration of the world. The greatest is not necessarily the best known nor is the best known the greatest. But there is a certain relation between the two. The heroes and poets who sleep in Gray's country churchyard may have been intrinsically greater than the heroes who have made history or the poets who have sung their achievements. But of them the world can take no count. Nowadays, when everybody hears everything about everybody else, the suffrages of the world at any time can be taken as to who are the greatest and the best of living men and women. The suffrages of the moment may be mistaken. But for the moment they are decisive.

Florence Nightingale and Harriet Beecher Stowe were probably the best known, the best loved, and the greatest women of their respective nations, if greatness be measured by achievement. One wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," the other was the Lady of the Lamp in the Crimean War. Both are dead. It is a curious coincidence that the places which they have vacated have been occupied by two women, one of whom wrote a famous novel, and the other was notable in social service. "Die Waffen Nieder" is the only story which has produced a political effect comparable to that of "Uncle Tom," and Jane Addams is the Florence Nightingale of the slums of the New World.



Jane Addams.

Oddly enough both have published their autobiographies in the same month.

I.—JANE ADDAMS, OF HULL HOUSE.

If Theodore Roosevelt is the most conspicuous outstanding American man, Jane Addams is as surely

first among American women. She is neither rich nor beautiful nor highly placed. Nevertheless she is "it." There is no one who can rival her claim to the first place among her contemporaries. She has not sought it. She has come to her. Modest, retiring, quiet alike in speech and manners, Jane Addams has become the uncrowned queen of American womanhood. Hull House is her Windsor Castle, and her throne is in the hearts of the poor.

In "Twenty Years at Hull House" we have a fascinating but simple story of how Hull House came into being, and of how Jane Addams came to be—Jane Addams.

She was born in the year 1857. She was motherless from infancy; a delicate child with a curved spine, who is described when six years old, as "the ugly, pigeon-toed little girl whose crooked back obliged her to walk with her head held very much on one side." She did not seem to have much chance of attaining a supreme position. Her father was a Hicksite Quaker, a well-to-do farmer and miller, in the State of Illinois, a man worthy to be the father of such a daughter—a simple, honest, intelligent, God-fearing, public-spirited man, one of the true type and the best breed. She was the youngest member of a large family, sensitive, emotional, and with a precocious conscience, and strange intuitions prophetic of things to come.

In her reminiscences she recalls the horror she

* "Twenty Years at Hull House: Jane Addams," with autobiographical notes. (Macmillan, 10s. 6d.)

"Memoirs of Bertha von Suttner. The Records of an Eventful Life." Two vols. (Ginn and Co., 21s.)

perienced when she realised that she had told a lie, and her dread that her father might die before she had time to confess her guilt. Before she was ten, when she was for the first time brought face to face with the squalid poverty of the nearest town, some vision of her destiny seems to have flitted before her eyes:—

I remember launching at my father the pertinent inquiry why people lived in such horrid little houses so close together, and at after receiving his explanation I declared with much mirth when I grew up I should of course have a large house, but it would not be built among the other large houses, but right in the midst of horrid little houses like these.

Another premonition was hidden beneath a somewhat obscure symbol:—

I dreamed night after night that everyone in the world was dead excepting myself, and that upon me rested the responsibility of making a waggon-wheel The affairs of the world could not be resumed until at least one wheel could be made and something started.

She worshipped her father, and imitated and obeyed him in all things. She tried in vain to acquire his "miller's thumb," and feared nothing so much as to bring discredit upon his name. He seems to have been a sensible man, to judge from his reply when little Jane came to him with her childish head big with the problem of fore-ordination. "I fear," he said, "that you and I have not the kind of minds that can ever understand fore-ordination very well. Better not give too much time to it. It does not matter very much whether you understand fore-ordination or not, but it is very important not to pretend to understand what you don't understand, and that you must always be honest inside yourself, whatever happens."

Fore-ordination ceased to trouble her, but she and the other children seem to have practised strange pagan rites. "We erected an altar beside the stream which for several years we brought all the snakes we killed during our excursions." In autumn they offered on the same altar one out of every hundred black walnuts that they gathered, and then poured a pitcher full of cider over the whole. They also burned a favourite book or two on this pyre. Another quaint thing she mentions: that together with her brothers she always said the Lord's Prayer in Latin, because it seemed more religious than plain English.

When she was fifteen she made her first acquaintance with death, which leads her to protest against the effort so often made to shield children from all that has to do with death or sorrow. "They too wish to climb steep stairs and to eat their bread with tears." It was about the same time that her father's concern for the death of Mazzini exhilarated her with the consciousness that impersonal and international relations are actual facts and not mere phrases. For her father ever "wrapt her in his large man's doublet, careless did it fit or no." John H. Addams not merely begot the body—he trained the mind and inspired the soul of his daughter. After

her father, Abraham Lincoln seems to have been the most potent influence in her life. More even than George Washington, Old Abe has become the patron saint of Western America.

Jane never went to college. But the seminary at Rockford was a college in all but in name, which it afterwards acquired. Her father preferred that his daughter should substitute for a university course a tour through Europe. At Rockford Jane Addams found herself in an atmosphere of intensity and a fever of preparation due to the spirit of missionary fervour which animated the school. The girls were so keen that they drugged themselves with opium in order the better to understand De Quincey, and they read Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" as a holiday task in the vacation. Jane's taste in reading had been stimulated when a mere child by a reward of two shillings given by her father for each "Life of Plutarch," and one shilling for each volume of Irving's "Life of Washington" which she could prove she had read.

The works of Carlyle, Ruskin, and Browning, and the Greek Testament were her spiritual pasture. But she was never "converted." There was a dead set made at her to persuade her to consecrate her life to foreign missions. They prayed for her and at her. But all in vain. She was singularly unresponsive to all forms of emotional appeal. She was fascinated by an ideal of mingled learning, piety and physical labour more nearly exemplified by the Port Royalists than by any others. She makes the shrewd remark that this moral resistance of hers, this changing to an individual conviction in opposition to the tremendous moral pressure brought to bear upon her to secure her conversion and consecration to the mission field, was the best moral training she received at school:—

Nothing aided me to stand on my own feet and to select what seemed reasonable from this wilderness of dogma (socialist, anarchist, etc., in after-life) so much as my early encounter with genuine zeal and affectionate solicitude associated with what I could not accept as the whole truth.

After four years at Rockford, Jane Addams decided that she would study medicine and live among the poor. She left Rockford, then a full blown college, in 1881, at the age of twenty-three. But it was not till 1889 that she found her vocation:—

During most of that time I was absolutely at sea—so far as any moral purpose was concerned—clinging only to the desire to live in a really living world, and refusing to be content with a shadowy intellectual or aesthetic reflection of it.

The story of how she found her vocation is very interesting. It was no straight path, seeing that it began with a development of her spinal trouble, which laid her on her back for six months soon after she entered the Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia. After passing her first year's examination she was ordered to spend two years in Europe. She suffered much from nervous depression; never, indeed, did she ever become robust and strong. It is interesting to learn that the first call to her life-work came to

her in Mile End Road. She says it was one of the most poignant of her experience when, on a Saturday night, she received an ineradicable impression of the wretchedness of East London, and also saw for the first time the overcrowded quarters of a great city at midnight. "It was in November, 1883," she remarks, "the very year when the *Pall Mall Gazette* exposure started! The Bitter Cry of Outcast London" and the conscience of England was stirred as never before over the joyless city in the East End of its capital." That most fragmentary and lurid glimpse of the poverty of East London haunted her until all huge London came to seem unreal save the poverty in the East End. Nothing she saw in Italy or Austria ever conveyed with it the same conviction of human wretchedness:—

For two years—in the midst of my distress over the poverty which, thus suddenly driven into my consciousness, had become to me the *Weltschmerz*, there was mingled a sense of fatuity, of misdirected energy Somehow in the process of living educated modern women had lost that simple and almost automatic response to the human appeal, that old healthful reaction resulting in activity from the mere presence of suffering, or of helplessness, that they are so sheltered and pampered they have no chance even to make the great refusal.

The wonder and the beauty of Italy brought healing and some relief. The serene and soothing touch of history also roused old enthusiasm. She returned to America, where at the age of twenty-five she was baptised and admitted into the membership of the Presbyterian Church. Her motive for doing so was a longing for an outward symbol of fellowship and a conviction that without the universal persistent testimony of the Christian Church to the ideals of democracy the world might slip back into the doctrine of selection and aristocracy. "While I was not conscious of any emotional conversion I took upon myself the outward expressions of the religious life with all humility and sincerity." Miss Addams was a Christian in temperament, but her devotion to Mazzini was probably a greater stimulus to her moral life than love of Christ.

After two years spent in Baltimore and Illinois she returned to Europe. This time the East End once more laid its hand upon her. She arrived when Mrs. Besant was in full swing with the match girls' strike. It was her first initiation into the world of trade unions. Then she was attracted alternately by the Positivists and the Old Catholics, and entered in her notebook her hope for a Cathedral of Humanity, spacious enough to house a fellowship of common purpose, and beautiful enough to persuade men to hold fast to the vision of human solidarity. A pre vision of what Hull House was to be.

The final impetus which launched her upon her destined career came to her of all places in the world at a Spanish bull-fight! She had been laid up with sciatica at Rome, and after a convalescence on the Riviera she went to Madrid. There had been for some time past slowly forming in her mind the idea that it would be a good thing to rent a house in a part of a

city where many primitive and actual needs are found in which young women might learn something of life from life itself, and put this to the ultimate test of the conduct it dictated to practice. But she had never spoken of it to anyone until after the bull-fight. It was in April, 1885, when she saw a bull-fight rendered in the most magnificent Spanish style. "Greatly to my surprise and horror I found that I had seen with comparative indifference five bulls and many more bulls killed." Her companion could not stand it. She sat it out to the end, looking over the scene with a tournament. When it was over and her companion reproached her she said she had not thought much about the bloodshed:—

It is the example of the world that I have to consider, and I do not know that I have had any other example of life, or of the conduct of life, with which to compare it. It was a suddenly very queer idea to me that I was looking my way into a bull-fight, and that a more peaceful and a more decent and a more refined scene, and that I was making it *my* *own* *desire* to go to a bull-fight with study and travel I had, in the course of my tour of description to make myself believe that all this was in preparation for great things to come. Nothing less than the moral regeneration following the experience of a bull-fight had been able to reveal to me that I had been led to the tail of the comet of philanthropy, the I had been led to the tail of the comet of self-seeking.

She made up her mind next day, and by the time she had reached the enchantment of the Alhambra the scheme had become convincing and tangible, although still most hazy in detail.

A month later she went to London to secure as many suggestions as possible from those wonderful places of which she had heard—Toynbee Hall and the People's Palace. So in June, 1885, when she found herself at Toynbee Hall, she was "equipped with high expectations and a certain belief that whatever perplexities and discouragement concerning the life of the poor were in store for me, I should at least know something at first hand and have the solace of daily activity. I had at last finished with the everlasting preparation for life, however ill-prepared I might be."

I have devoted most of my space to describe how Jane Addams came to be Jane Addams. There is not so much need to tell how Hull House came into existence. Hull House was an old country house built for the Hull family, which now stands in Halsted Street, Chicago, a street which is thirty-two miles in length. The present King of the Belgians declared that he had never seen such a street in all Europe. It is in the midst of a congeries of foreign colonies, the sweated centre of industrial Chicago.

The trees are inexplicably dirty, the number of school irregular, many houses are unoccupied, the street light bad, the paving bad, and altogether lacking in the alleys of smaller trees, and in the hills and gullies description. Hundreds of houses are unconnected with the street sewer.

It was here that Jane Addams decided to live and labour in the effort "to provide a centre for a higher civic and social life, to institute and maintain educational and philanthropic enterprises, and to investigate

and improve the conditions in the industrial world of Chicago.

Of the work which Jane Addams has done since then there is no need to speak here:—

From the first it seemed understood that we were ready to perform the humblest neighbourhood services. We were asked to wash the new-born babies and to prepare the dead for burial, to nurse the sick, and to mind the children.

They did all these things, and more besides. They made Hull House a social centre for all that enlivens and brightens life. They founded all manner of clubs, libraries, reading-rooms and picture galleries. They started co-operative societies, boarding houses, and gymnasia. At a time when to call a man an anarchist was sufficient to ruin him in Chicago, Hull House opened its hospitable doors to all the dreamers and all the outcasts of the world. All civic reformers found in Hull House their Mecca. The social reformer, who was spending his strength in a struggle for factory legislation, found in Hull House a never-failing harbour of refuge where he could rest and from which he could sally forth with renewed courage.

And in the midst of this multifarious network of useful activities was Miss Addams, quiet, self-possessed, business-like, resourceful, the mother confessor of Halsted Street, the friend and the counsellor of all who were in distress. The orphans of the heart all look to her for shelter and for consolation. Nor do they ever look in vain. From the establishment of a crèche for the newly born to arranging for the burial of the aged alien, Miss Addams and her coadjutors are always on hand, always willing, always ready. Slowly it came to be recognised that Hull House was the most notable thing in Chicago. Buildings increased and multiplied until Hull House sat like a brooding hen in the midst of a dozen affiliated buildings. Miss Addams became a power in the city. When the corrupt elements failed to terrorise her they tried to bribe her, and with equal lack of success.

Although identified with no Church, Hull House has gone far to realise the founder's early dream of a "Cathedral of Humanity," as lofty as the love of God and wide as all the wants of man.

In the book, "Twenty Years at Hull House," there are many chapters full of helpful and suggestive experiences gained in handling the problems of poverty. Lord Morley, Frederic Harrison, Benjamin Kidd, John Burns, the King of the Belgians, and many number of other notables have visited Hull House and taken part in the discussions of which it is the centre. I heartily wish we had a Hull House in Houndsditch. It would do more for civilisation than anything

else. But to have a Hull House you must have a Jane Addams, and where is such another to be found? We may well be proud that it was the East End of London that started her, and Toynbee Hall that gave her an example. But no British patriotism can blind us to the fact that in the matter of Social Settlements Hull House leads the world.

II.—BARONESS VON SUTTNER.

Jane Addams was a democrat by descent and by conviction. Bertha von Suttner was an aristocrat by birth and by marriage. Her certificate of baptism describes her as Bertha Sophia Felicita, Countess Kinsky of Chanic and Tettau, legitimate (posthumous) daughter of the Right Hon. Franz Joseph, Count Kinsky, retired Royal and Imperial Lieutenant, Field Marshal, and actual Chamberlain. Jane Addams never married. So far as her book goes we have no hint that she ever felt any disposition to marry.



The Baroneess Von Suttner.

With **Baroness von Suttner** marriage was the pivot of her whole existence.

As Jane Addams was prompted to found Hull House by the squalor of Mile End Road and the promise of Toynbee Hall, Baroness von Suttner tells us that it was the reading of the work of Spencer, Buckle, and Hodgson Pratt which opened her mind to take in the peace cause. It was a tract of the London Peace Association, founded by Hodgson Pratt, which started her on her career as a pacifist. So we have a share in both these famous women, who are great enough not to shrink from acknowledging their obligation.

Baroness von Suttner's book is very vivacious, especially in its earlier chapters, which deal with her life before she became a pacifist. She began by dreaming as a small child that she would be the bride of Francis Joseph. She soon got over that when he married Elizabeth. Then she fell head over ears in love with a young man with whom she danced, but who did not reciprocate her affection. Her first proposal of marriage was made when she was thirteen. When she was seventeen she was betrothed to an elderly millionaire, but the first time he kissed her she was seized with such a violent revulsion of feeling she broke off the engagement. Then she fell in love with a prince from the Caucasus, but that also came to nothing. She devoted herself to singing in the hope that she would be a *prima donna*, and, from practising music with Prince Wittgenstein, fell in love with him. They were engaged to be married, but he died when on a voyage to America. Her mother gambled away the family fortune owing to a belief in her clairvoyance, which, however, would not work in the gaming-house. Bertha thereupon decided to earn her own living, and accepted an engagement in the household of the Von Suttner. Here she met her destiny in the young Baron. It was a mutual passion, but a hopeless one, as the mother would not listen to the notion of a marriage which Bertha herself recognised as impossible. She therefore went as secretary and household manager to Alfred Nobel, the founder of the Nobel prizes. It was only for a little while, however. The young Baron and she found life insupportable without each other's company. They eloped together and lived happily ever afterwards. They were very poor, but they had friends in the Caucasus, where she earned a scanty living with her pen. After some years the Suttner family relented, and the young couple were received back, like returning prodigals, to the family seat at Harmanstadt.

During all these years, although she had lived through the Italian, the Danish, the Austrian, and the French wars, she took no interest in the question of war or peace. Nothing is more strange than the fact that a woman destined to be so prominent among the pacifists lived till her fortieth year in a state of absolute indifference to the question with which her name was destined to be so closely identified. Her

first awakening came from the discovery, to her the most startling of all discoveries, that there were people in the world who regarded war as an evil to be combated. A friend casually mentioned to her one day that Mr. Hodgson Pratt had founded a Peace Association in London. She inquired eagerly into the strange phenomenon, and devoted a chapter to it in one of her books. At that time she had achieved quite a reputation as an author, although she wrote anonymously, and her books were all supposed to have been written by a man. One of them, indeed, was attributed to Max Nordau. Then suddenly, without any apparent outward call or inward vision, she set to work and wrote her world-famous novel "*Die Waffen Nieder*"—"Lay Down Your Arms." Her chief interest in the story seems to have lain, at first at any rate, in portraying her husband as the hero. She says:—

I wanted to be of service to the Peace League, and how could I better do so than by trying to write a book which should propagate its idea?

I wanted to give expression to the pain which the image of war turned into my soul; I wanted to present life, palpitating life, reality, historical reality; and all this could be done only in a novel, and best in a novel written in the form of an anti-languagery. And so I went ahead and wrote "*Die Waffen Nieder*"—"Away with Weapons."

At first she tried in vain to find a publisher. The MS. was sent back to her again and again as quite impossible. One publisher said he would venture if the passages attacking militarism were expunged. This she indignantly refused to allow. At last a publisher was found who dared to bring it out. Its success was immediate and world-wide.

The most interesting passages in the book describe her correspondence and friendship with Alfred Nobel, which culminated in the foundation of the Nobel peace prize. It began strangely. Bertha was heart-broken by realising the apparent impossibility of marrying Baron von Suttner. His mother in order to provide her a way of escape called her attention to an advertisement in the daily paper. The advertisement read:—

A very wealthy, cultured, elderly gentleman, living in Paris, desires to find a lady, also of mature years, familiar with languages, as secretary and manager of his household.

She answered the advertisement. The very wealthy gentleman was Alfred Nobel. She got the situation.

Speaking of Alfred Nobel, she says:—

To talk with him about the world and humanity, about art and life, about the problems of time and eternity, was an intense intellectual enjoyment. He kept all from social life; certain forms of shallowness, of talk, of frivolity, filled him with wrath and disgust. He was full of faith in the abstract ideal of a coming better humanity—"when once people come into the world with better-developed brains"—but full of distrust of the majority of the men of his day, for he had to make the acquaintance of so many low, selfish, insincere characters. He was裹tiful also of his self, and bashful even to the point of timidity. He regarded himself as repulsive; believed that he was incapable of inspiring sympathetic feelings; was always afraid that people were merely flattering him because of his enormous wealth.

The following extracts give in consecutive order the gradual evolution of Alfred Nobel's ideas on peace. When he read her "Lay Down your Arms," he wrote April 1st, 1890:—

I have just finished reading your admirable masterpiece. We are told that there are two thousand languages—one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine too many—but certainly there is not one in which your delightful work should not be translated, read, and studied.

How long did it take you to write this marvel? You shall tell me when next I have the honour and happiness of pressing your hand—that amazonian hand which so valiantly makes war on war.

Five years before, in 1885, he had written to her:—

What shall I tell you of myself, a shipwreck of youth, of joy, of hope? An empty heart whose inventory is a white—or grey—page?

In 1891, Alfred Nobel wrote rejoicing over her pleadings against "that horror of horrors—war," but, he added, "My thoughts are mostly wandering towards another Commonwealth where silenced souls are misery-proof."

Later in the same year he sent her £80 towards the expenses of the Austrian Peace Society and the Roman Congress of Peace, but curiously enough, like all other rich men, he could not understand what great expenses either the Peace League or the Peace Congress can have to bear. He proceeds to propound a plan of his own—a one year's truce. He says:—

Would it be too much to ask, for example, that for one year the European Governments should engage to refer to a tribunal formed for this purpose any difference arising between them; or, if they should refuse to take this step, to defer every act of hostility until the expiration of the period stipulated?

And suppose that in spite of everything a quarrel should break out between two Governments, do you not think that nine times out of ten they would calm down during the obligatory armistice which they would have to respect?

In 1892 he came to the Peace Congress at Berne. After the Congress was over she and her husband visited Nobel at Zurich. She had then started a monthly review in the cause of peace, and proposed to send it to him with other publications, to give him not only information but enthusiasm. He replied:—

"All right, try for that—I like nothing so much as to be able to feel enthusiasm, a capacity which my experiences in life, and my fellow-men, have greatly weakened."

At Zurich Nobel and I even agreed that we would write a book together, a polemic against everything that keeps the world in wretchedness and stupidity. Nobel was very strongly inclined to Socialism in his views; thus, he said it was improper for rich men to leave their property to their relatives; he regarded great inheritances as a misfortune, for they have a paralysing effect.

Talking of how war might be stopped, Nobel said:—"Perhaps my factories will put an end to war sooner than your Congresses; on the day when two army corps may mutually annihilate each other in a second, probably all civilised nations will recoil with horror and disband their troops."

It was at this visit Nobel first propounded the idea of a peace prize. He said:—

I should like to dispose of a part of my fortune by founding

a prize to be granted every five years—say six times, for if in thirty years they have not succeeded in reforming the present system they will infallibly relapse into barbarism.

The prize would be awarded to him or to her who had caused Europe to make the longest strides toward ideas of general pacification.

I am not speaking to you of disarmament, which can be achieved only very slowly; I am not even speaking to you of obligatory arbitration between nations. But this result ought to be reached soon—and it can be attained—to wit, that all States shall with solidarity agree to turn against the first aggressor. Then wars will become impossible. And the result would be to force even the most quarrelsome State to have recourse to a tribunal or else remain tranquil. If the Triple Alliance, instead of comprising only three States, should enlist all States, the peace of the centuries would be assured.

The Baroness kept Nobel constantly posted as to the progress of the peace movement. In his last letter to her, dated November 21st, 1896; he wrote:—

I am enchanted to see that the peace movement is gaining ground. That is due to the civilising of the masses, and especially to the prejudice hunters and darkness hunters, among whom you bear an exalted rank.

Alfred Nobel died on the 12th of the following December. A copy of his will was at once sent to her, and imagine her delight on finding that he had left a fifth of his immense fortune to provide an annual prize to be awarded to that man or woman who shall have worked most effectively for the fraternisation of mankind, the diminution of armies, and the promotion of Peace Congresses.

Therein Baroness von Suttner saw the good seed which she had sown spring up and bear an abundant harvest. But for her there would have been no Nobel Peace Prize. It was only a somewhat tardy recognition of her work when the Norwegian Storthing awarded her the Peace Prize in 1905.

I have not left myself space even to describe the story of her subsequent labours in the cause of peace. She has been diligent in season and out of season. She attended both the Hague Conferences and almost every other Peace Congress that has been held in Europe. She visited America, where her autobiography has now been published in an English translation.

In these two vivacious volumes Baroness von Suttner sketches with deft hand the notables she met.

One of her prettiest pen pictures is that of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Mošcheles. Felix the husband, Grete the wife, were fused into one personality called Grelix. The Baroness says:—

Grelix's self is a pretty sight, he with his thick, snow-white hair crowning still fresh features and an elastic figure, she looking as if she might be his daughter, nice and delicate as a little doll, with gold-blonde hair tumbling about a rococo face.

Grete looked as if she were Felix's daughter, a dainty little Sévres figure; blonde hair, done up with the touch of genius and framing her face as with a mist of gold; a delicately cut and amusing visage—amusing because it was animated by mischievous dimples and sparkling eyes, and because the mouth, opening a trifle awry in speaking, disclosed among her white teeth an especially comical, conical eye-tooth.

May the Baroness long be spared to carry on with undiminished energy her glorious apostolate for the world's peace!

INSURANCE NOTES.

The twenty-fourth annual general meeting of the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Co. Ltd. was held at the Head Office, Sydney, on March 4th. The report and balance-sheet presented a very satisfactory statement of progress for the year, two of the notable features being the effecting of the union with the Australian Widows' Fund Life Assurance Society Ltd., and the establishment of a purely Accident Fund.

In the ordinary branch new assurances for the past year totalled £2,501,243, the annual premium on which amounted to £83,315. This is the largest amount of new business written by the Company in one year, and exceeds that of the previous year by £491,783. The funds at December 31st, 1910, amounted to £7,162,269, an increase for the year of £2,336,323, of which £1,872,713 is due to the union of the Mutual with that of the Australian Widows' Fund. The average rate of interest earned was £1 9s. 5d per cent. in the ordinary branch, and £1 5s. 11d in the industrial branch. Of the total assets, 46.6 is invested in Government and municipal securities, 39.44 on mortgages, and 8.02 on loans on policies within their surtender value. Excellent management of the funds is shown in the fact that the outstanding interest amounts to the small sum of £679. The expense rate of the ordinary branch was only 12.2 per cent. of the premiums, of the industrial branch 46.7 per cent., and of the accident branch 33.3 per cent. The expense rate of the ordinary and industrial branches combined was 20.2 per cent. of the premiums, a very low figure.

The actuary's valuation shows a gross surplus of £332,811, of which £110,896 was allotted to the M.L.C. section, £89,407 to the M.L.A. section, and £132,508 to the A.W.F. section. The bonuses on the M.L.A. section are on the same basis as last year and in addition there stands to the credit of that section in the shape of undivided profits £41,451, which it is proposed to eventually use to strengthen the valuation basis. The bonus to the A.W.F. section is very satisfactory, being more than double the annual rate at any previous distribution by the Widows' Fund Society, which shows clearly the advantage to the policyholders of that Society joining forces with the Mutual Life and Citizens'. The chairman, in his speech at the annual meeting, stated that the Company's reserves were so strong, their assets and interest rates so good, and their expense rates so low, that the future is bright with promise, and great as their success had been in the past, he believed they were on the threshold of an era by which the

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE .. INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

| | | |
|-------------------------|---|---|
| FIRE | - | - |
| ACCIDENT | - | - |
| EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY | - | - |
| FIDELITY | - | - |
| GUARANTEE | - | - |
| PLATE-GLASS | - | - |
| BREAKAGE | - | - |
| MARINE | - | - |

Insurance.

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MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.

SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.

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WALTER TUCKER,
Manager.

THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

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This Company is empowered by special Act of Parliament to perform all classes of trustee business. JOEL FOX, Manager
C. T. MARTIN, Assistant Manager

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Incorporated Accountant. Specialist for installing
Latest American Office Bookkeeping Systems, viz.—
Looseleaf or Perpetual Ledgers and Card-Ledgers
Correspondence, Filing, Adding and Posting Machines,
&c., &c.

ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

Company's results would outdistance anything yet accomplished.

The thirty-second annual meeting of the City Mutual Life Assurance Society was held in Sydney on March 6th. The new business for 1910 was represented by 3379 policies amounting £537,300, and yielding an annual premium revenue of £22,074.

The managing director, Mr. G. Crowley, in congratulating the policyholders on the excellent position of the Society, announced himself as a staunch believer in nationalising life assurance. He said he had long held the conviction that the question of compulsory life assurance, combined with invalidity and accident insurance, was a matter that the Federal Government should take up in earnest. It had always seemed to him the corollary of Federal old age and disability pensions, and he would be glad to lend the authorities every assistance in his power should such a scheme in future become a matter receiving consideration of the Australian Government.

The grocer's shop of Mr. W. Storey, 18 Tribe-street, South Melbourne, was destroyed by fire on March 7th. The building was insured for £269 in the Royal Insurance Company, and the contents for £135 in the Liverpool and London and Globe Co.

A terrible catastrophe recently occurred at Bologna, near St. Petersburg. While a cinematograph entertainment was in progress the film caught alight, and the blaze extended to the hall. There was a frantic rush for the doors by the audience, but the flames spread so rapidly that as many as ninety persons were incinerated, whilst forty others were seriously injured.

THE FIRST DECADE OF THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH.

The history of the first ten years of the Commonwealth has been written by Mr. Henry Gyles Turner, of Melbourne. That very fact is assurance that the work has been thorough. Mr. Turner is to be congratulated upon it. It is a work that has meant no small labour. Mixed up with hurrying events, one loses cognisance of them to a large extent; certainly he loses the perspective, and Mr. Turner's work takes one aside from the road to a neighbouring hilltop, from which one may survey the country which has been passed through. Mr. Turner says that he writes "uninfluenced by personal predilection," having built up his book upon the facts that were supplied by the Parliamentary actors themselves, as reported by themselves. It is a fine summary. To enter on a detailed description would be to venture out into a field too large to be covered except in a large or exhaustive review of the work. Every student should read it, every public library should place it on its book list. The historian of the future will be certain to turn to it, not only for the facts, but also the colouring of the times it tells of. (The First Decade of the Australian Commonwealth. Turner. Longmans, Green and Co. Two vols., 8vo. 21s.).

The Mutual Life & Citizens' ASSURANCE COY., LTD.

(The "M.L.C.—The Co-operative Life Office.")

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE BUSINESS OF THE
CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.,
MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA, and
THE AUSTRALIAN WIDOWS' FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, LTD.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------|
| Annual Income Exceeds | ... | ... | ... | ... | £1,200,000 |
| Assets Exceed | ... | ... | ... | ... | £7,200,000 |

The Company Issues the Following TYPES OF POLICY :

THE ORDINARY LIFE ASSURANCE POLICY, under which Premiums are payable in one sum, or annually, half-yearly, or quarterly, in advance, direct to the Company.

THE INDUSTRIAL LIFE ASSURANCE POLICY, under which Premiums are payable weekly, in advance, and are collected, as far as practicable, at the homes of the assured.

THE PERSONAL ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY, which provides compensation for disablement by accident or disease, at either annual or weekly premiums.

THE COMBINED LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICY, which combines in one policy Ordinary Life Assurance and Personal Accident Insurance.

Applications for Agencies Invited.

NITRO-BACTERINE AFTER THREE YEARS.

A SURVEY OF ITS LIMITATIONS AND ITS POSSIBILITIES.

It is now just about three years since we announced the momentous discovery made by Professor Bottomley as to the method of harnessing bacteria to the service of the farmer, and compelling them as unwilling slaves to extract nitrogen from the air for the fertilisation of the soil. Sufficient time has now elapsed for us to be able to pronounce a more or less accurate opinion as to the possibilities and the limitations of Nitro-Bacterine. We can sum them up in a sentence:—

Nitro-Bacterine is invaluable for use in nitrogen poor soils. It is comparatively useless in soils that are well manured. It is good for bad land and of but little use for good land. It is the best preparation of the kind on the market. It is not the last word of science on the subject but it is the best word yet spoken.

THE COMING CULTURE.

Professor Bottomley expects soon to be in a position to speak the next word. When he is ready, we shall be the first to publish the good news to our readers. What is wanted is a culture which will be alike useful for all kinds of plants. The Professor is on the track of his new slaves. He has actually got them, but before he brings them to market he wishes to test their capacity to the utmost, under varying conditions of soil and climate. This new variety of nitrogen fixing bacteria is a mixture of two others; the name of the product is, however, not yet divulged. But it is reported that if it fulfils the promise of its lusty youth the Nitro-Bacterine Distributing Agency will in future substitute the new culture for that with which this year all experiments must continue to be made. Not until next spring at the earliest will Professor Bottomley have concluded his experiments, published his handbook, and be ready to provide us with the promised improvement in Nitro-Bacterine.



Photograph by

Professor W. B. Bottomley, M.A., Ph.D.

J. H. Park

to the surface, so Professor Bottomley creates his little slaves for the purpose of extracting nitrogen from the atmosphere and storing it in the soil. And just as the Phoenician slave-driver needed his scourge to enforce the obedience of his unwilling workers, so Professor Bottomley finds it necessary to employ compulsion upon his bacteria. You cannot flog bacteria into action. That familiar method of compulsion is impossible. But starvation is available as a persuader, and the slave system of Professor Bottomley is based upon the use of starvation as an incentive to industry.

"LABOUR OR DIE!"

Nitro-Bacterine brings into existence millions of bacteria. When the inoculated seed is placed in soil

NITRO-BACTERINE HOLDS THE FIELD.

For this year, then, Nitro-Bacterine holds the field. No numerous rivals have nearly all withdrawn from competition. Nitragin has been signally beaten in the scientific trials made last year in Hungary, to which I shall presently refer. For poor soil Nitro-Bacterine stands supreme. For rich and well-manured soils it is, if not exactly of no use, at least of so little use that I do not recommend anyone either to buy it or to try it.

WHY IT DOES BEST ON POOR SOIL.

The reason for this is very simple. I always figure Professor Bottomley as the great slave-driver of the world. Nitro-Bacterine is a charm by the aid of which he is able to call into being, as if he were an Eastern enchanter, millions and millions of slaves. Just as the ancient Phoenician task-master captured the early Britons, and compelled them by biting scourge and the more cruel pangs of hunger to delve into the depths of the Cornish hills to extract copper and bring it

that is already rich in nitrogenous substances, the bacteria have nothing to do but to eat and grow fat on the viands which well-manured soil supplies ready to their mouths. But when the inoculated seed is planted in barren, poor, or unmanured soil, with no more nitrates in it than are found on a cinderpath, then the bacteria must set to work to extract nitrogen from the air, or perish. It is for them a case of Labour or Die! Unwillingly they apply themselves to the unwelcome task. But under the stern compulsion of starvation they do extract the nitrogen from the air, which feeds first the plant and then the soil. This is why Nitro-Bacterine is no good in richly-manured gardens or fields already plentifully supplied with nitrogen. The bacteria-slave can only be compelled to work by hunger, and that pressure cannot be employed except in poor soil.

A REAL ALADDIN'S CAVE.

There is something very stimulating to the imagination in the conception of the atmosphere as an immense mine of nitrogen, invisible although above ground, the value of which, if it could but be mined out of the air and so used as to fertilise the earth, would exceed that of all the gold of the auriferous Ophirs of the world. We live in it, we breathe it; but we can neither see it nor handle it. But it is there, this enormous impalpable nitrogen-mine in air, and although we cannot grasp it or precipitate it, the bacteria created by Nitro-Bacterine can do it. They are the unpaid slaves who can abstract from the nitrogen air-mine the nitrogen needed for our crops.

THE UNSEEN WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

The world abounds in unseen wealth. Think for a moment of what the discovery of the unseen underground oil-springs of California meant to that State. For twenty years men had groped and bored and prospected, believing that somewhere fathoms deep beneath the surface lay the oil which every year promises to supply the motor power of the world. Common-sense men, practical business men, mocked at them as fools, visionaries and enthusiasts; but one fine day the patient toilers struck oil, and last year California drew from her oil wells £5,000,000, twice the value of the yield of all her gold mines for that year. The nitrogen in the air is far more valuable than all the minerals in the earth. If only we can get at it. That is to our agriculturists what the philosopher's stone was to the ancient alchemist. But Professor Bottomley is on its track.

THE AZOTOBACTER.

In the interesting five-shilling book, "The Feeding of Crops and Stocks," just published by Mr. Murray, Mr. A. D. Hall, the Director of the Rothamsted Experimental Station, supplies an introduction to the science of the nutrition of plants and animals. In his seventh chapter on "The Living Organisms of the Soil," he describes the method by which bacteria extract nitrates from the air. He is

eloquent upon the Azotobacter, a comparatively large bacterium, which has played a considerable part in maintaining and even in creating the stock of combined nitrogen possessed by the world. "The one factor necessary for fixation is that the soil shall be kept supplied with the purely carbonaceous material formed by plants from the atmosphere by the assimilation process."

"NO ROOM TO LIVE."

Mr. Hall calls attention to another reason why Nitro-Bacterine does not work in fat, rich soil. That is because in such soil there are other bacteria which have increased and multiplied up to over-population point. There is no room for our nitro-bacterians in the densely-peopled garden soil, one gramme of which contains as many as forty million bacteria of different species. In our fields, as in the world at large, it is only the barren spaces which are left unoccupied. It is these barren, poor patches, which our nitro-bacterians are able, with the aid of the leguminous plants, to make to flourish like a garden. But nitro-bacterians, like larger creatures, must first have room to live.

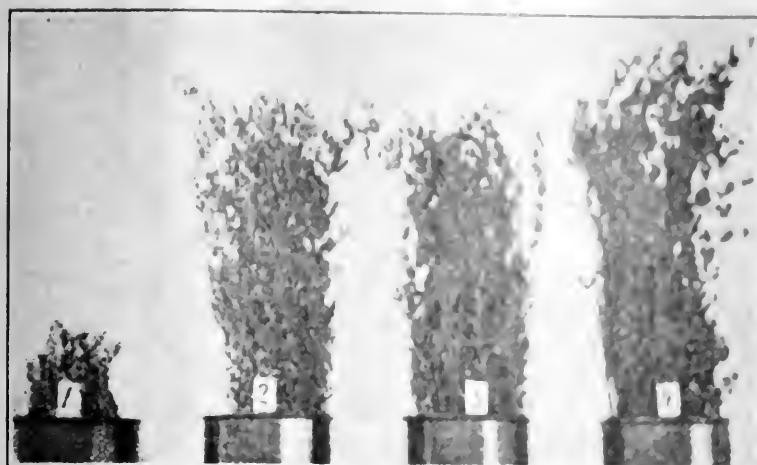
WANTED: BACTERIAL SHEEP-DOGS.

Mr. Hall speaks also of protozoa which prey upon our useful bacterial workers. They seem to be a kind of monstrous carnivores, who must seem to our little men like what the lindworms and the dragons of the Middle Ages seemed to our ancestors. They are a totally different class of living creatures, distinctly animal organisms, a thousand times larger than the bacteria upon which they prey, and the number of which they keep down. It is possible, says Mr. Hall, on a small scale to kill off these protozoa and yet to leave the bacteria alive. From this I augur that Professor Bottomley will soon be evolving a breed of bacterial sheep-dogs to guard the valuable nitrogen-gathering herds of the children of the Azotobacter from the ravages of these voracious protozoa.

WHERE IT IS OF "ENORMOUS BENEFIT."

Speaking of the use of Nitro-Bacterine and similar cultures, Mr. Hall says that in new countries, or where heath or bog or salted alkali land is being reclaimed for the first time, where soils are without the usual nodule bacteria the use of Nitro-Bacterine may prove of enormous benefit to enable the crop to grow where it would otherwise have starved. Mr. Hall does not specifically name our culture; it corresponds to his description of an artificial culture appropriate to leguminous crops, which can be purchased commercially in an active state. But he warns us that "the practical applications of pure cultures of the nodule bacteria are distinctly limited, and the enormous returns that have been promised for them can only be realised in very special cases."

That no doubt is true. But although "enormous returns" are only possible in very special cases, very



1. Not manured. 2. Potassium phosphate. 3. Not manured. 4. Potassium phosphate.
Not inoculated. Treated with Nitro-Bacterine.

Experiments on Inoculation of Peas with Nitro-Bacterine at the Government Experiment Station in Hungary.

excellent returns can be secured by the use of Nitro-Bacterine in ordinary cases where poor soil is properly treated and sown with inoculated seed.

The experience of those who have tested it continuously is conclusive.

OFFICIAL TESTS IN HUNGARY.

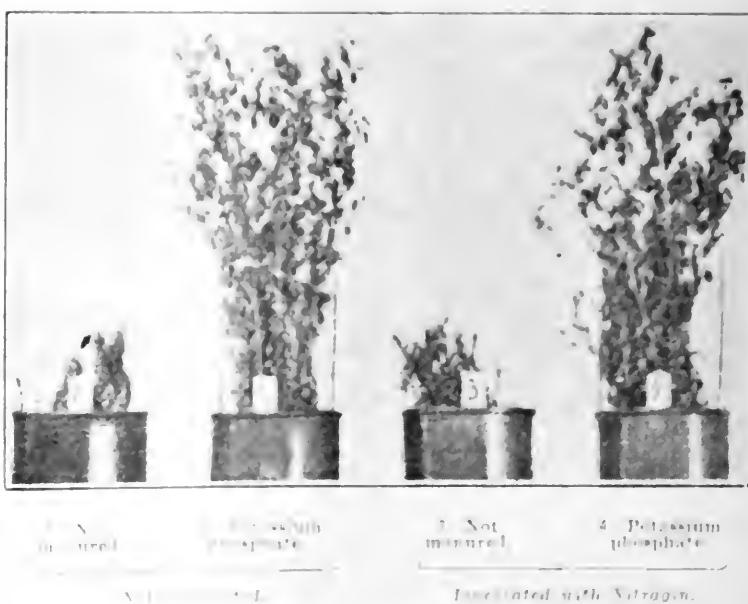
The most remarkable reports of experiments tried with various cultures are those carried out under the auspices of the Hungarian Government at the Imperial Agricultural Experimental Station at Magyar-Ovar.

There are immense sandy wastes in Hungary, and the problem of bringing them under cultivation is one which is constantly engaging the attention of the experts in the Government Experimental Stations throughout the country. Its solution will be of enormous importance, not only to agriculturists, but to every one in Hungary. If the expectations raised by the splendid results of the experiments carried out in pots filled with this sand are fulfilled in the field trials (and there is every reason to expect that the results there will be equally good), there seems every prospect that the waste areas of Central Europe will soon be covered with heavy crops. Hitherto, even

the available figures, the great Hungarian authorities, have failed to make good the feeding in these sand wastes, but assisted by Nitro-Bacterine, mastery over the barren wastes will be complete in a few years. The experiments are daily increasing, and they demonstrate conclusively the great superiority of Nitro-Bacterine over the liquid German nitrogenates. They also show that potassium with Nitro-Bacterine alone gives as good results as are obtained by using the ready potassium phosphate, which, at a price of £22 per ton, is usually applied in the proportion of 1 cwt to the acre. To cultivate soil for this acre with Nitro-Bacterine costs less than one shilling per acre.

The first experiment was made with white lupins, and the following results were obtained. Sixteen pots, containing 192 plants, were used in the experiment, which was therefore a very thorough one. The weights are given in grammes:

| Treatments | Weight of Crop |
|----------------------------------|----------------|
| Entirely untreated | 42.6 grammes |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate | 59.4 |



1. Not manured. 2. Treated with Nitro-Bacterine. 3. Not manured. 4. Treated with Nitro-Bacterine.

| Treatment. | Weight of Crop. |
|--|-----------------|
| Inoculated with Nitragin only | 72.3 " |
| Nitro-Bacterine only | 127.1 " |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate, and inoculated with Nitragin | 102.3 grammes. |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate, and inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine | 121.9 " |

This shows:—

| | |
|--|--|
| An increase of 12.49 per cent. by inoculation with Nitragin. | |
| " 63.36 per cent. by treatment with Potassium Phosphate. | |
| " 103.36 per cent. by inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine. | |

We are able to reproduce photographs of the experiments carried out on peas:—

| Treatment. | Weight of Crop. |
|--|-----------------|
| No treatment whatever | 5.5 grammes. |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate | 24.95 " |
| Inoculated with Nitragin | 57.0 " |
| Inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine | 245.4 " |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate, and inoculated with Nitragin | 297.4 " |
| Treated with Potassium Phosphate, and inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine | 350.8 " |

This shows:—

| | |
|---|--|
| An increase of 4.58 per cent. by inoculation with Nitragin. | |
| " 357.79 per cent. by treatment with Potassium Phosphate. | |
| " 350.27 per cent. by inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine. | |

Many other experiments were carried out, which all emphasised the marked superiority of Nitro-Bacterine in this barren soil. In most cases the crop inoculated with it equalled or surpassed that treated with potassium phosphate, whilst the crops inoculated with nitragin showed hardly any improvement.

HOW NITRO-BACTERINE INCREASES THE CROP.

From all parts of the world come reports as to the marked increase that has been observed in the yield of crops where Nitro-Bacterine has been used, not only in the first year, but also still more noticeably in the following year. There are, of course, a certain proportion of failures; the average, when ordinary cases are taken, seems to be from sixty to seventy per cent. successes. In twenty-five per cent. no im-

provement is manifest, but in no case does the application of Nitro-Bacterine do harm. At the worst it is innocuous. At its best it doubles the yield of the crop.

The great difficulty which we have to contend with is the lack of precise definite scientific reports. Indeed, it is hard to find one in a thousand amateurs who are prepared to give that continued attention which all scientific horticultural work demands. Where, however, figures are available they are, as a rule, distinctly encouraging, and such as to justify Professor Bottomley's theory.

We venture, therefore, to begin the autumn with renewed hope that in this system of applied culture there may be found a valuable means of giving a much-needed impetus to the agricultural revival. In time no doubt we shall be able to supply Professor Bottomley's new culture available for all crops. But that time is not yet—not for at least twelve months yet. Meanwhile those who have poor soils to deal with might do well to risk a shilling an acre upon seeing what can be done with plants treated with Nitro-Bacterine. The preparation of the culture is no more troublesome than the preparation of barm or yeast, which every housewife in the country once regarded as part of her regular week's work.

For all peas, beans, lupins, vetches, clovers, cereals and lucerne, when grown in unmanured soil, Nitro-Bacterine produces good results. Even an increase of 10 per cent. in the yield of a year's crop is not to be despised, and Nitro-Bacterine often produces more than that, besides enriching the soil with nitrogen for the next year's harvest.

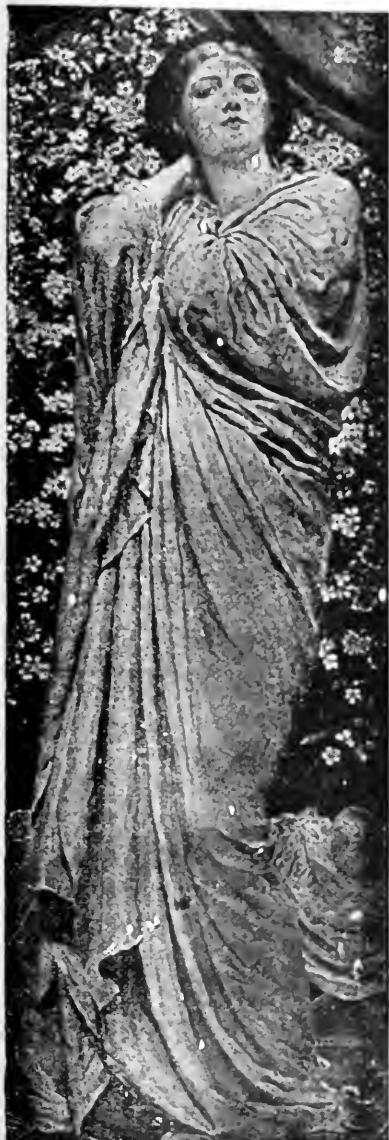
Nitro-Bacterine is made up in packages containing enough bacterial material to produce one gallon of culture. Carefully packed, Nitro-Bacterine can be sent without damage by post. The price per package is 7s. 6d., post free. All particulars will be sent on application to Nitro-Bacterine, "Review of Reviews" office, T. and G. Life Building, Melbourne.

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| AFRICA | Natal, Transvaal, Orange River Colony, Cape Colony, Rhodesia, Basutoland, S. Nigeria, Egypt, Liberia, Sierra Leone, Portuguese East Africa, Algeria, Morocco, Uganda, St. Helena, Mauritius, Canary Islands. |
| AMERICA | Newfoundland, Canada, United States, Mexico, Salvador. |
| NORTH | Argentina, Brazil, Colombia, British Guiana, Peru, Dutch Guiana, Uruguay, Bolivia, Chili, Falkland Islands. |
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